

DEAD DAYS

Gumeau Fantasy Series 1

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

THIS WORK CONTAINS SCENES WHICH MAY BE DISTURBING FOR SOME READERS, SO THOSE WITH WEAK HEARTS ARE ADVISED NOT TO READ ON.



HWD

TA

TA

TA

TA

TA

TA

TA

THEY'RE ALL
FLOCKING TO THE SOUND OF
THE HELICOPTER...

DID THEY SEE ME COME IN
HERE... SO THEY'RE NOT GOING UP
THE STAIRS ANY MORE?



WTF

GAK

GAK

WTF

WTF

AHOO



WITH THINGS LIKE THIS,
THERE'S NO WAY I'LL MAKE IT
TO THE APARTMENT BUILDING
ACROSS THE STREET ALONE.

THUD

THUD

THUD

THUD

JK THE SOUND OF THE HELICOPTER'S
GETTING FARTHER AWAY. THEY SAID IF
THERE WERE ANY SURVIVORS ON THE ROOF,
THEY'D TAKE THEM AWAY ONE AT A TIME...
JK THEN SOMEONE'S PROBABLY GETTING
RESCUED RIGHT NOW.



I'VE GOT TO GET UP TO THE
ROOF WITH MY BROTHER...

MJD

IF I GO DOWN ONE FLOOR AT A
TIME FROM THE BALCONY WINDOW...
WOULD I MAKE IT?



AND WHAT THEN?
I CAN'T MOVE WITHOUT THINKING...

IF THIS PLACE WEREN'T OPEN,
I WOULD'VE ALREADY DIED...



UGH... I'VE GOT NO STRENGTH LEFT.

RAWD

I'M JUST GONNA REST
FOR A MINUTE, BRO.

UGHH



WAS THAT A
GUNSHOT?

BINDO? OR MAYBE...
RESCUE SQUAD?

THEY'RE ALL GOING UP TO THE ROOF
AFTER THE GUNSHOT.

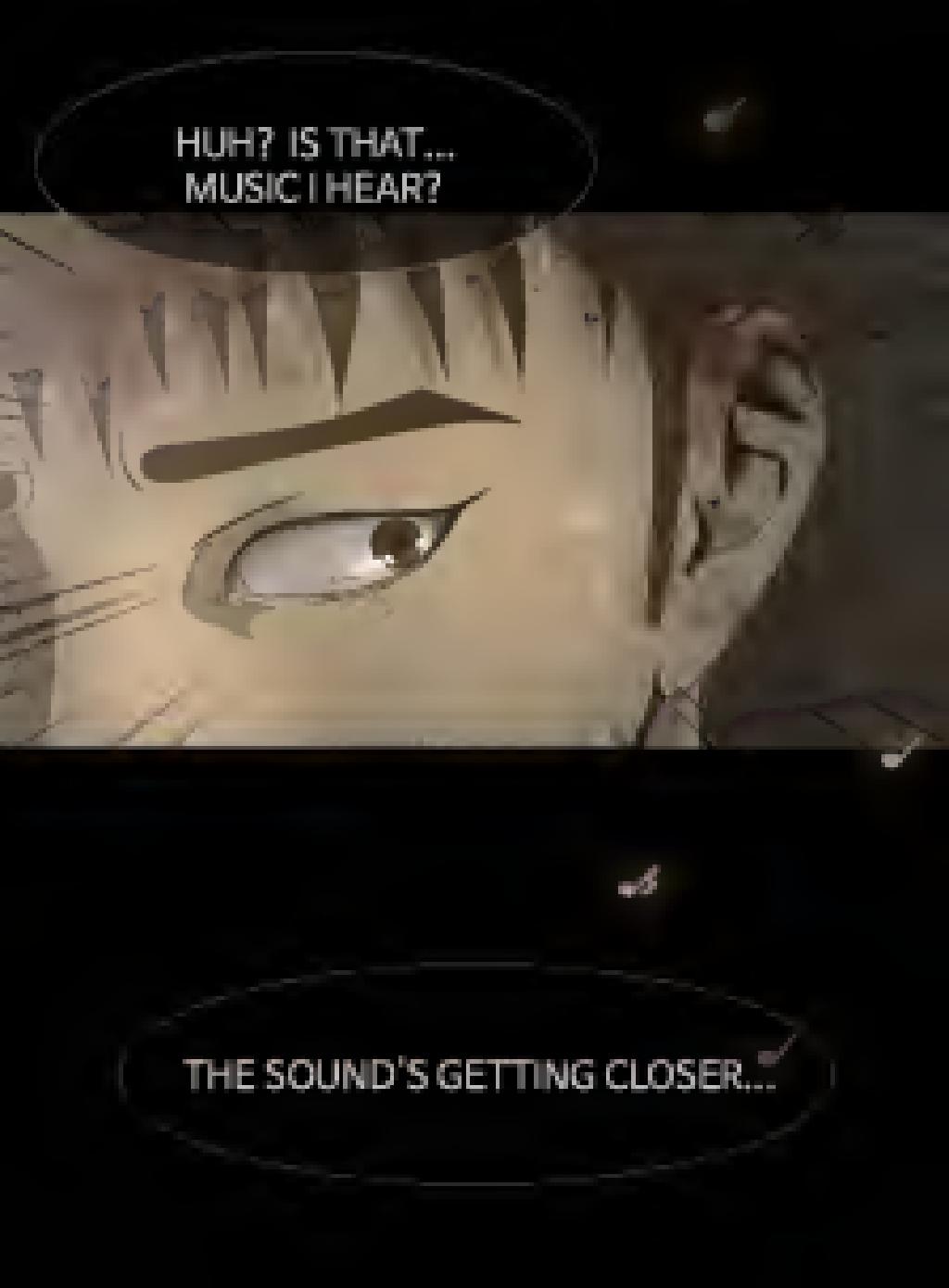
GRRR

AAGH

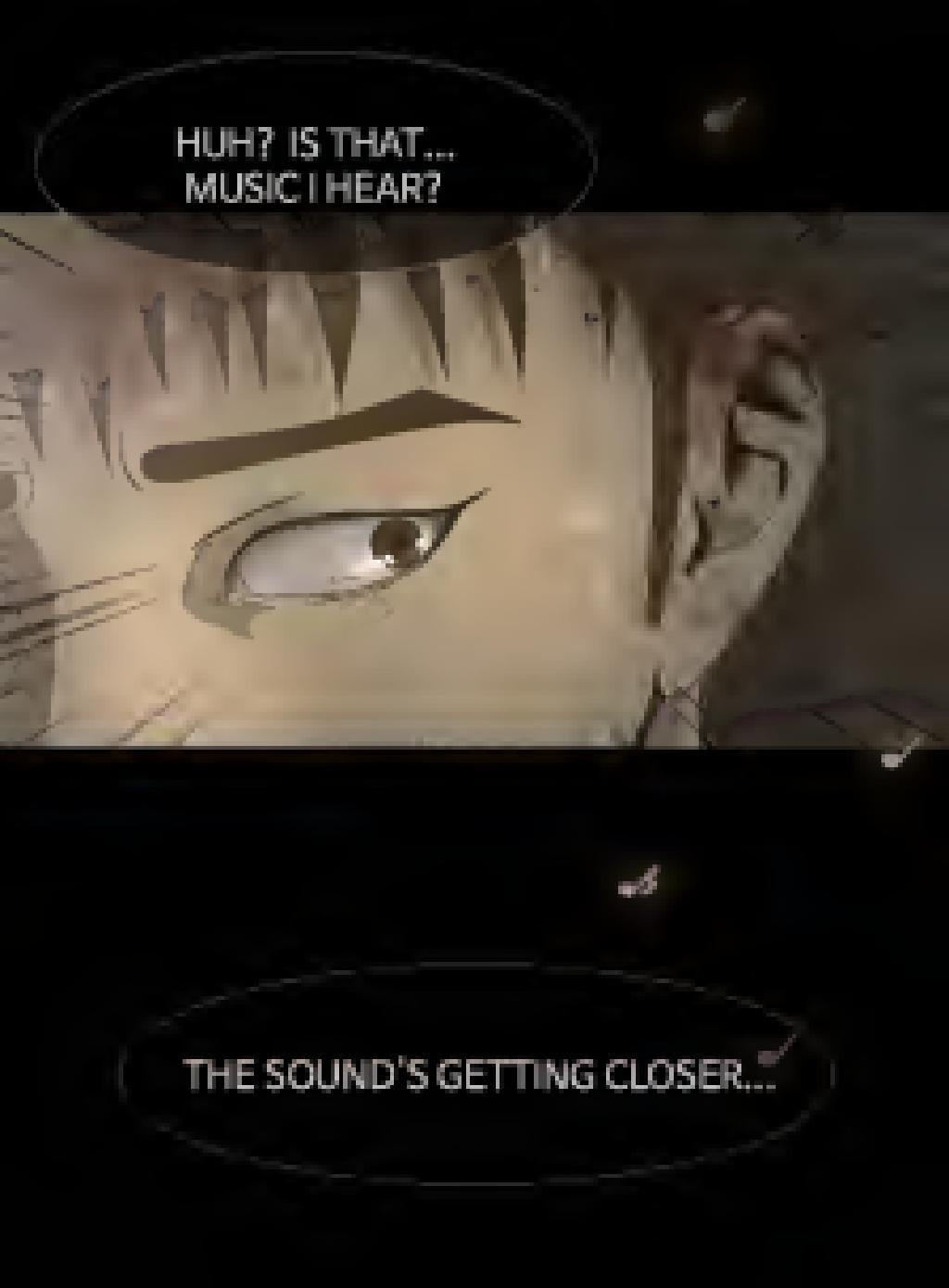
MAYBE I'LL BE ABLE TO GO OUTSIDE...

Chewie



A close-up, black and white photograph of a woman's face. She has dark hair pulled back, a high forehead, and is wearing a dark, possibly leather, headband or hat. Her eyes are wide and looking slightly upwards and to the right. A speech bubble originates from her mouth, containing the text "HUH? IS THAT... MUSIC I HEAR?".

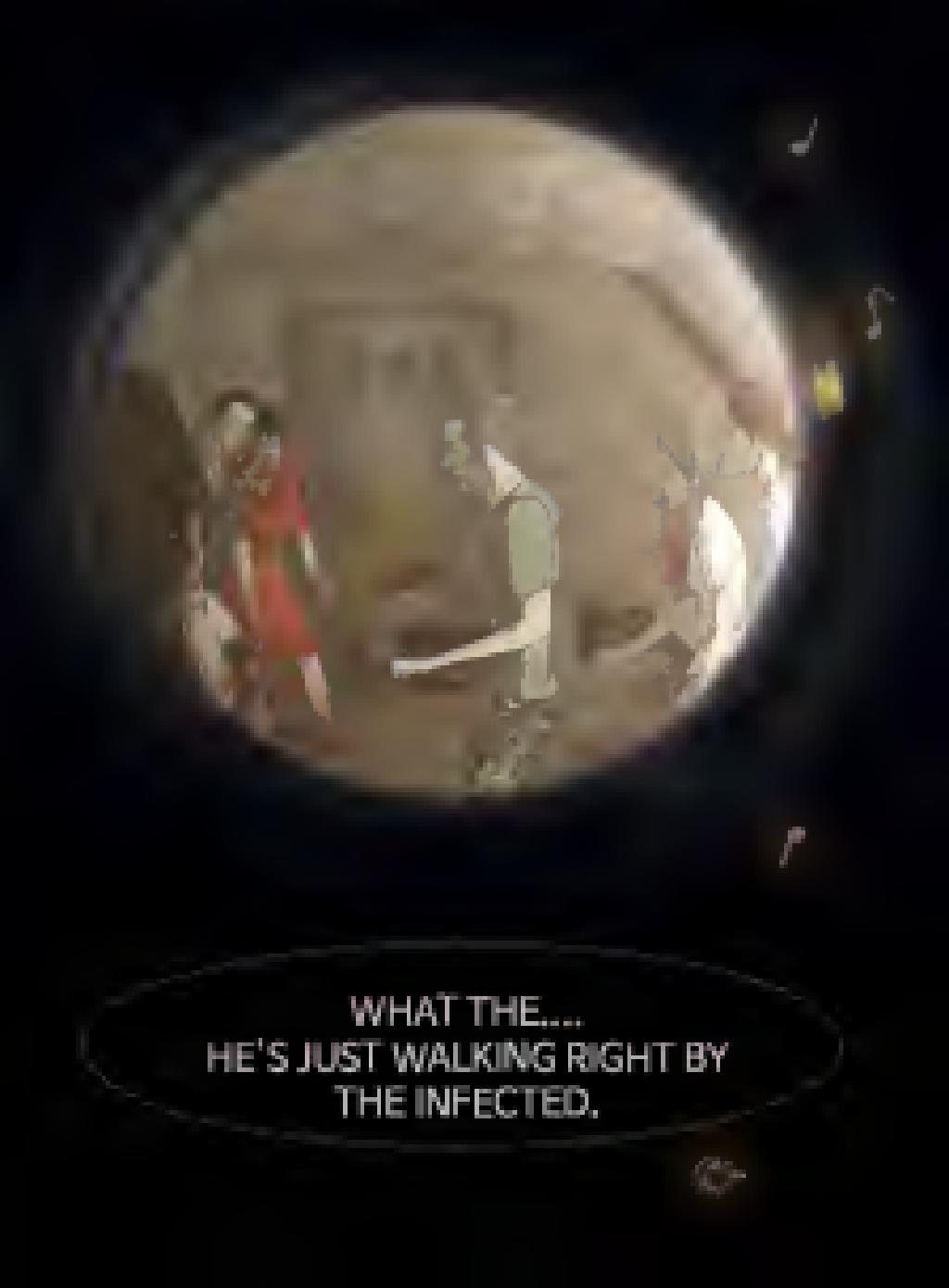
HUH? IS THAT...
MUSIC I HEAR?

The same close-up of the woman's face as in the first panel. The speech bubble continues from the previous panel, ending with "... MUSIC I HEAR?" and then starting a new line with "THE SOUND'S GETTING CLOSER...".

... MUSIC I HEAR?
THE SOUND'S GETTING CLOSER...

31
DEPTO
ESC 92 APE





WHAT THE....
HE'S JUST WALKING RIGHT BY
THE INFECTED.



IS THAT THING HE'S TURNING
WITH HIS HAND... A GRAMOPHONE?



DOES THAT MEAN...
MUSIC CALMS THE INFECTED DOWN?



GKR

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT...
THEN THEY SHOULD'VE RESPONDED TO
THE SOUND OF THAT MUSIC THREE DAY'S
AGO BEFORE THE BIG POWER FAILURE.

LET ME THINK...



THAT OLD MAN WAS PLAYING A
RECORD OF CLASSICAL MUSIC.



MAYBE... THEY ONLY RESPOND...
TO ANALOG RECORDING...?

I REMEMBER SEEING
SOMETHING.

THERE WAS AN EXPERIMENT
WHERE THEY PUT THE SAME TYPE OF
PLANT IN A ROOM WITH DIGITAL
RECORDING AND ANALOG
RECORDING...

MP3

LP



FOR EIGHT HOURS A DAY FOR
TEN DAYS, THEY PLAYED MUSIC USING
THE TWO DIFFERENT METHODS, AND
THEY NOTICED A DRASTIC DIFFERENCE
IN THEIR GROWTH SPEEDS.

BRO - CHECK THIS OUT.
IT'S AMAZING.



THERE'S NO THERAPEUTIC POWER IN
DIGITAL MUSIC. IT'S IN FACT THE OPPOSITE.



DIGITAL MUSIC HAS AN ADVERSE
EFFECT ON THE HUMAN BODY'S
NATURAL REGENERATIVE POWER.

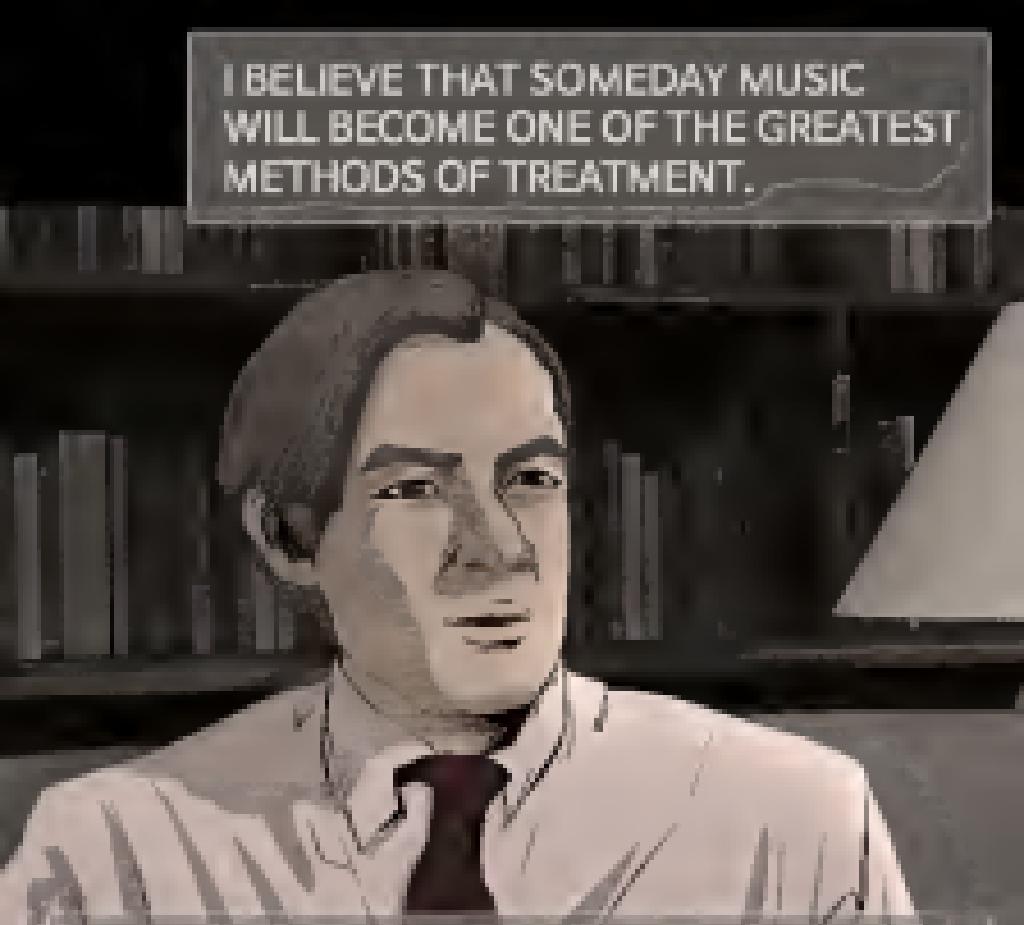


ANALOG RECORDING HAS A SMOOTH,
CURVE-SHAPED SINE WAVE.

ON THE OTHER HAND, DIGITAL MUSIC BREAKS UP SOUND TO RECORD IT AND HAS A JAGGED WAVEFORM.



ALL NATURAL SOUNDS ARE ANALOG AND IN SINE WAVE FORM, SO DIGITAL MUSIC'S SOUND WAVES MAY HAVE A NEGATIVE EFFECT ON BOTH PLANTS AND HUMANS.



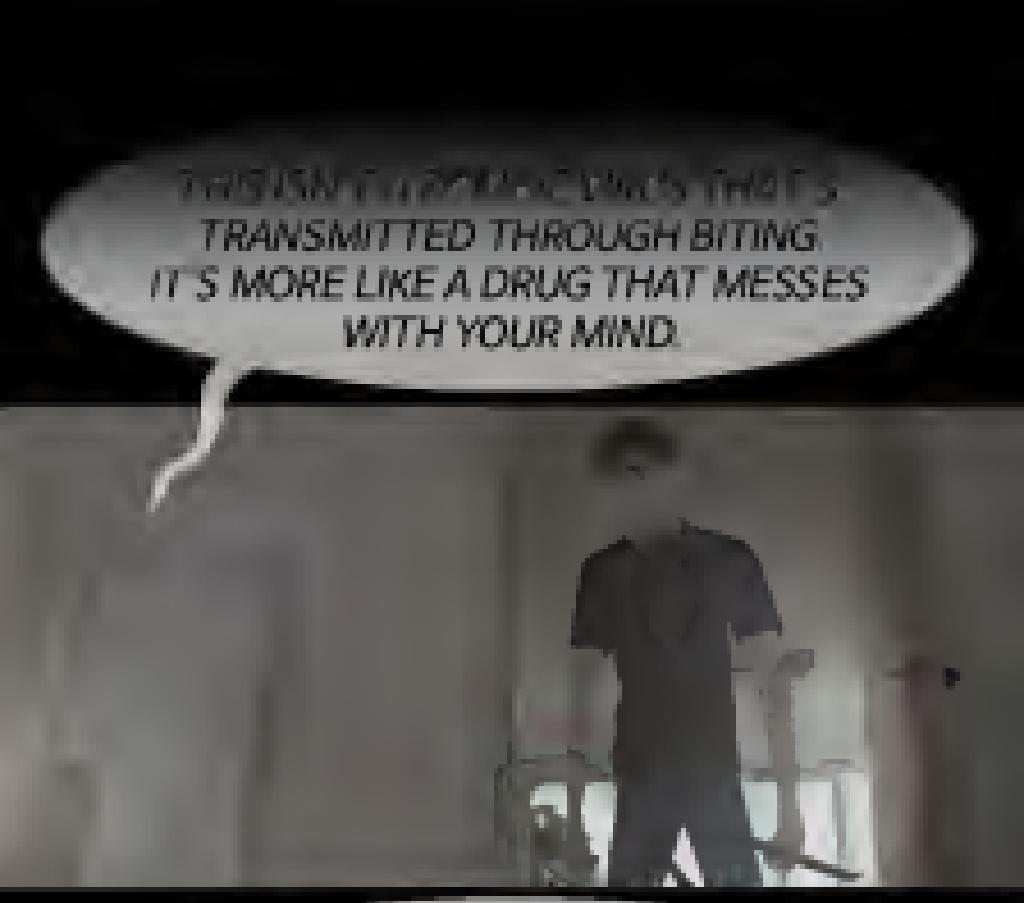
I BELIEVE THAT SOMEDAY MUSIC
WILL BECOME ONE OF THE GREATEST
METHODS OF TREATMENT.

MUSIC APPLIES ALL TO THE MIND,
BODY AND SOUL, SO IT COULD BE THE
ULTIMATE REMEDY.

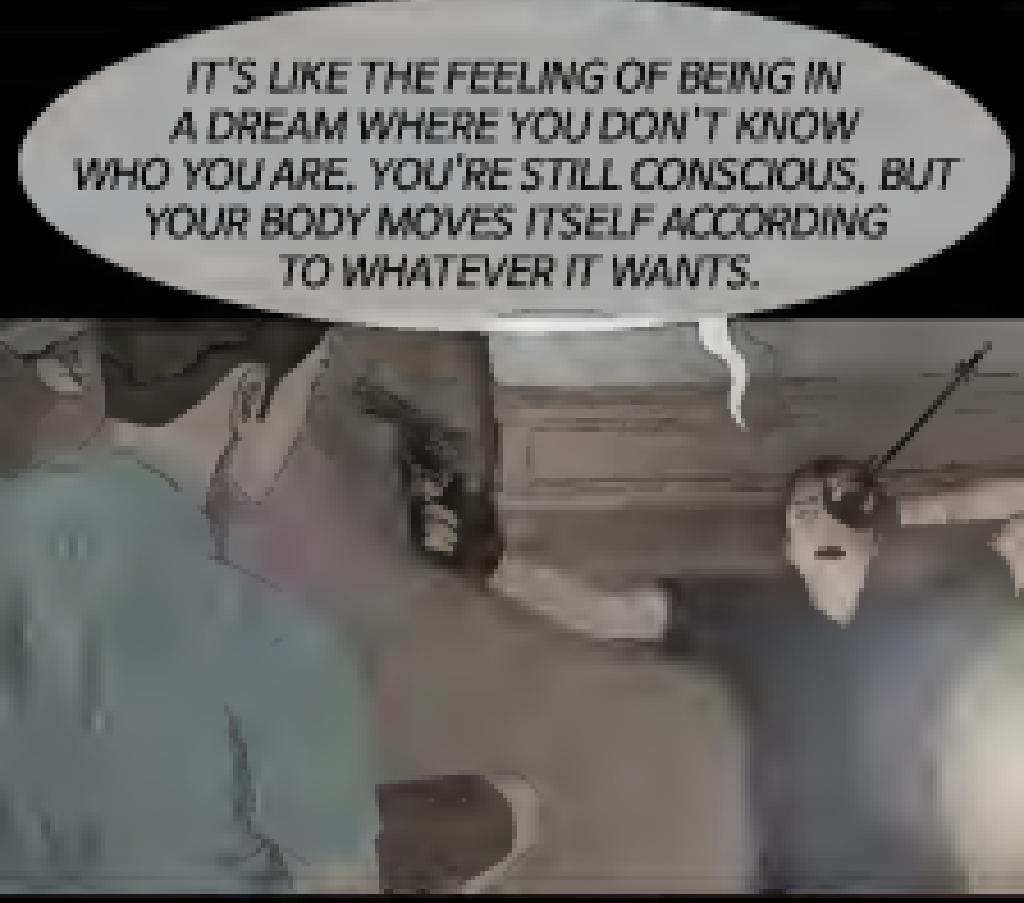
BUT WE STILL HAVEN'T REACHED
THAT POINT YET. AS LONG AS WE CONTINUE
USING THE DIGITAL MEDIUM WITH



COME TO THINK OF IT...
BINDO SAID SOMETHING LIKE THAT TOO.



THIS ISN'T A PAIN. IT'S THING THAT'S
TRANSMITTED THROUGH BITING.
IT'S MORE LIKE A DRUG THAT MESSES
WITH YOUR MIND.



IT'S LIKE THE FEELING OF BEING IN
A DREAM WHERE YOU DON'T KNOW
WHO YOU ARE. YOU'RE STILL CONSCIOUS, BUT
YOUR BODY MOVES ITSELF ACCORDING
TO WHATEVER IT WANTS.



YOU CAN'T CONTROL
ANY OF YOUR DESIRES AND
YOU REACT EXTREMELY TO
EXTERNAL STIMULI.
ESPECIALLY TO SOUND...



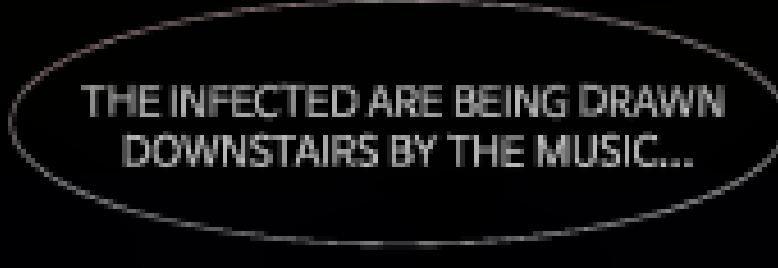
I THINK I KNEW HOW PEOPLE GET
INFECTED, BUT... UGH~ ONE DAY~
POOF~ I COULDN'T REMEMBER~
HEH... HEH

HEY YEONGJIN... GO AND FIND
THE RESEARCH CENTER, AND
TELL PEOPLE ABOUT THIS. CAN YOU DO
THAT FOR ME? I'LL BE FINE...





BRO...



THE INFECTED ARE BEING DRAWN
DOWNSTAIRS BY THE MUSIC...

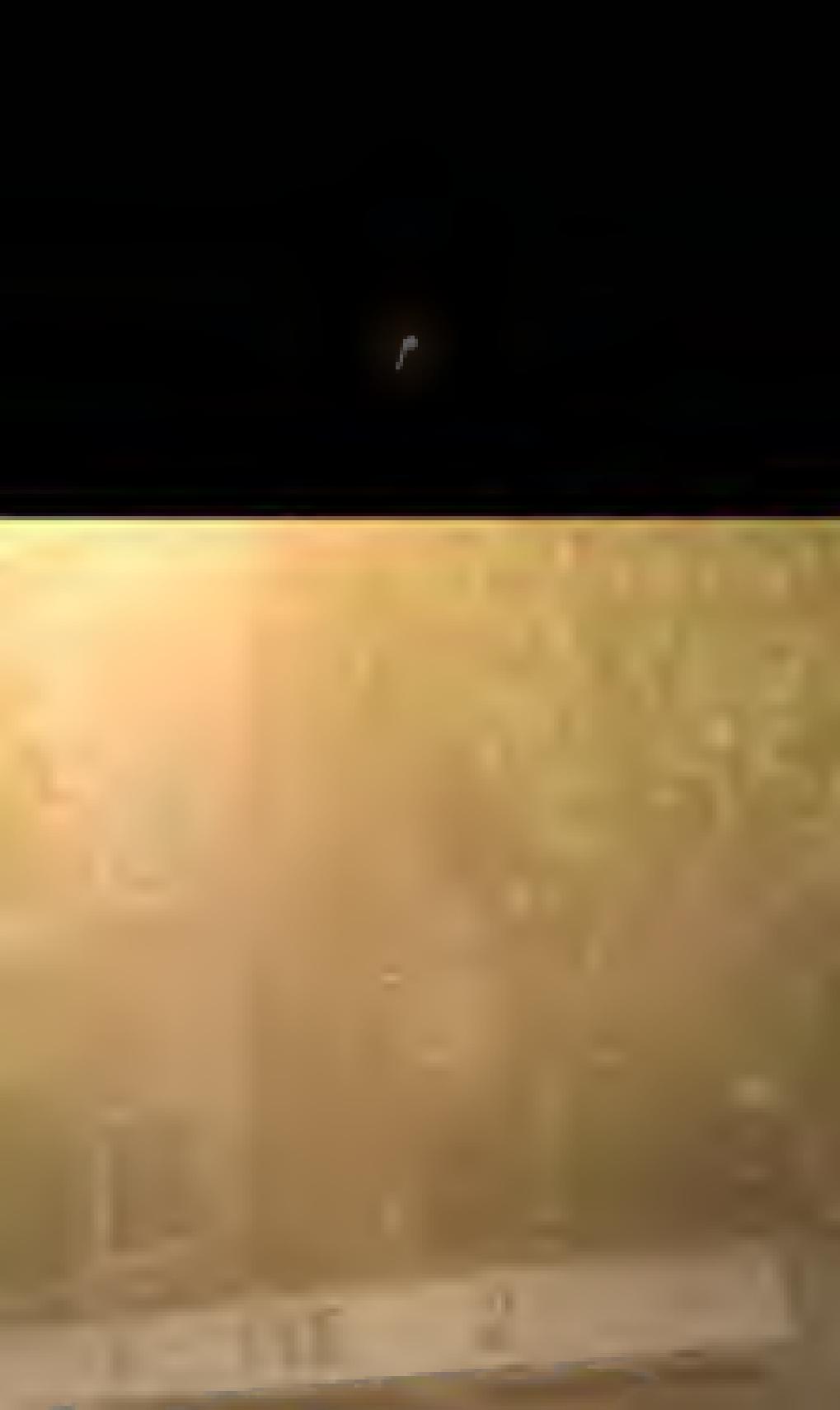


ONCE THEY'RE ALL GONE,
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO SAFELY ESCAPE.



IF I SHOW PEOPLE THEY REACT TO MUSIC,
THE PEOPLE AT THE RESEARCH CENTER
WILL REALIZE THAT THIS ISN'T THE TYPE OF
ZOMBIE VIRUS WE THOUGHT IT WAS.

BRO...
JUST WAIT A BIT
LONGER.

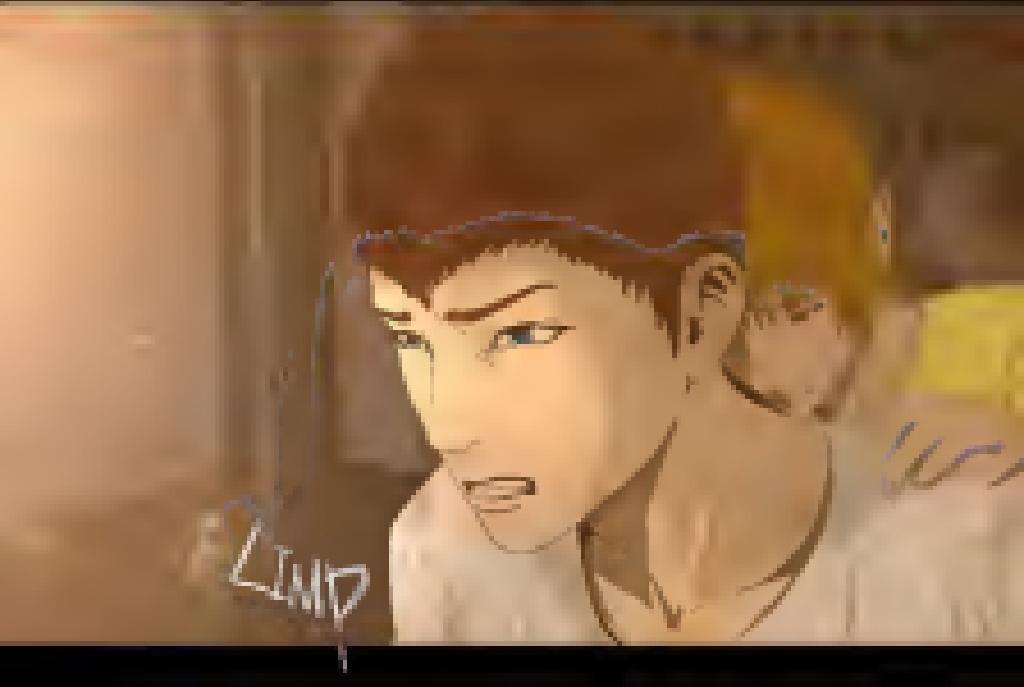




T
R
R



UGH... WE JUST BARELY MADE IT OUTSIDE...



BUT MY ANKLE... AND
MY ARMS ARE SO SORE...





NO... NOT YET...



IF I TAKE A BREAK NOW...
I WON'T BE ABLE TO MOVE FOR
THE REST OF THE DAY.



SIR.

HOW CAN YOU STAY SO CALM..

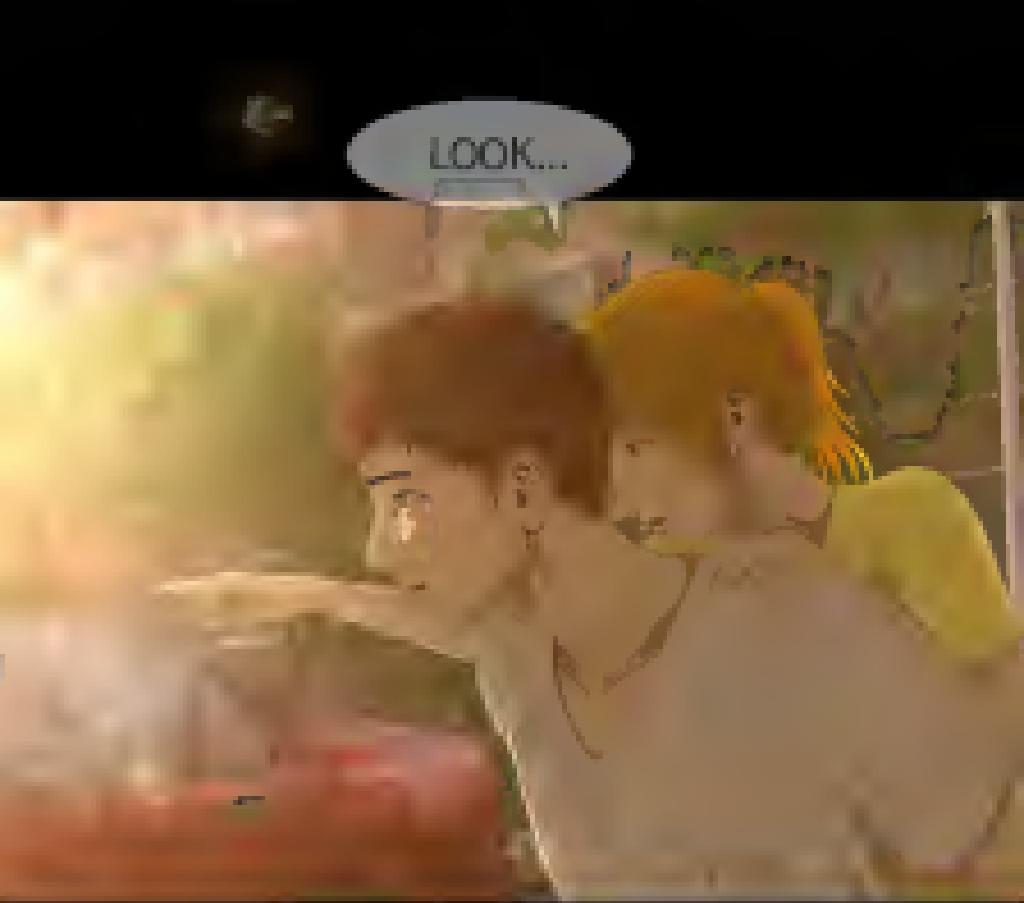
WHEN I'M AFRAID,
I CAN'T EVEN MOVE AROUND PROPERLY...



HEY JINGOOK~...

UGH

WHAT?



LOOK...



DON T YOU THINK
WE COULD USE THAT?



P

J



5



Step

STEP

HOW COULD I HAVE NOT SEEN IT...

Step

NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT.....



IT WASN'T THAT THEY WERE RUNNING AT ME...

THEY SAW THE GUYS IN FRONT OF ME AS PREY.



**AND I'VE BEEN WEARING A POLICE UNIFORM
SINCE I CAME OUT OF THE HOSPITAL...**

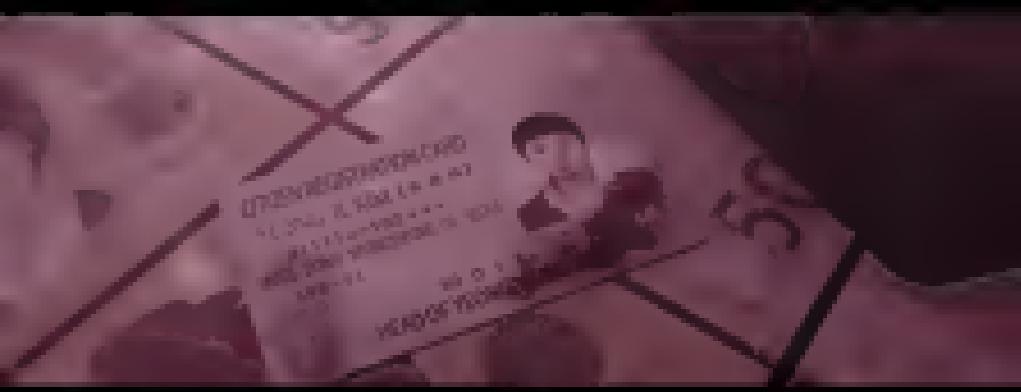


THE ZOMBIES AND I COULDN'T HAVE SEEN IT.
IF THEY CAME NEAR, I'D KILL THEM RIGHT AWAY



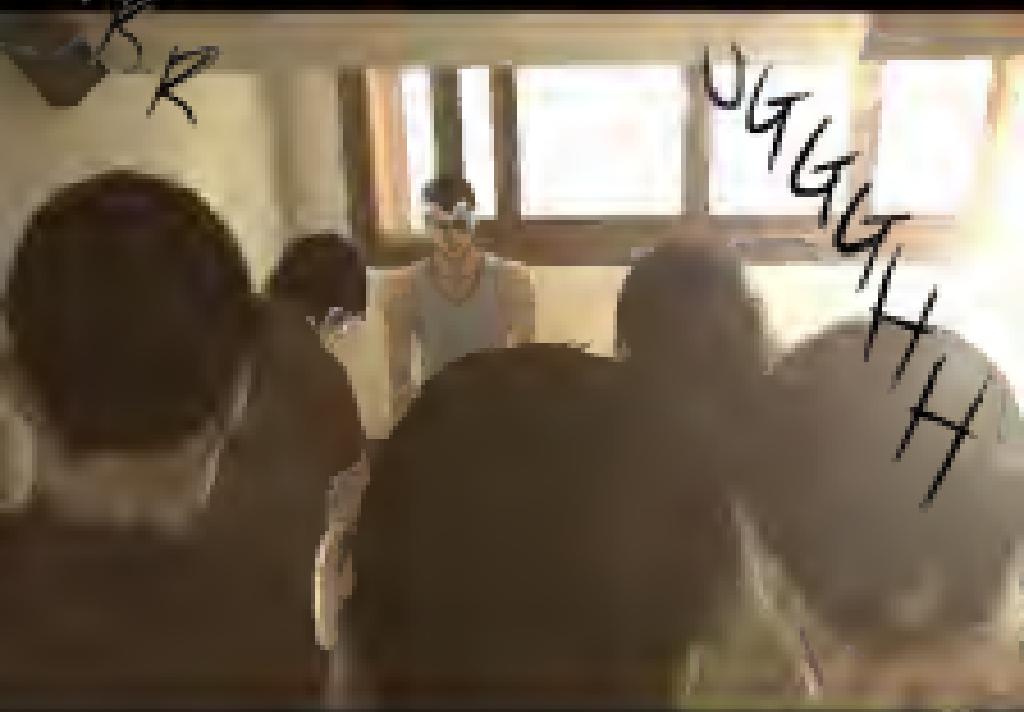
OR IF THEY RAN AT ME IN A GROUP,
I JUST HAD TO TOSS SOME MONEY TO GET AWAY
SO I HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING...

AND HERE I WAS ALMOST GRATEFUL TO
YEONGIL WHO DIED AND LEFT HIS MONEY AND
CLOTHES FOR ME TO USE.



BECAUSE OF THAT F*ING IDIOT,
I ONLY FOUND THIS AMAZING THING OUT NOW.**

NOW THAT I REALIZE WHAT'S GOING ON...
IT'S LIKE...



I'M THE KING OF THE WORLD.



HEHEHE OPEN
YOUR MOUTH-

G R K

R

R
E

SAY "AH~"

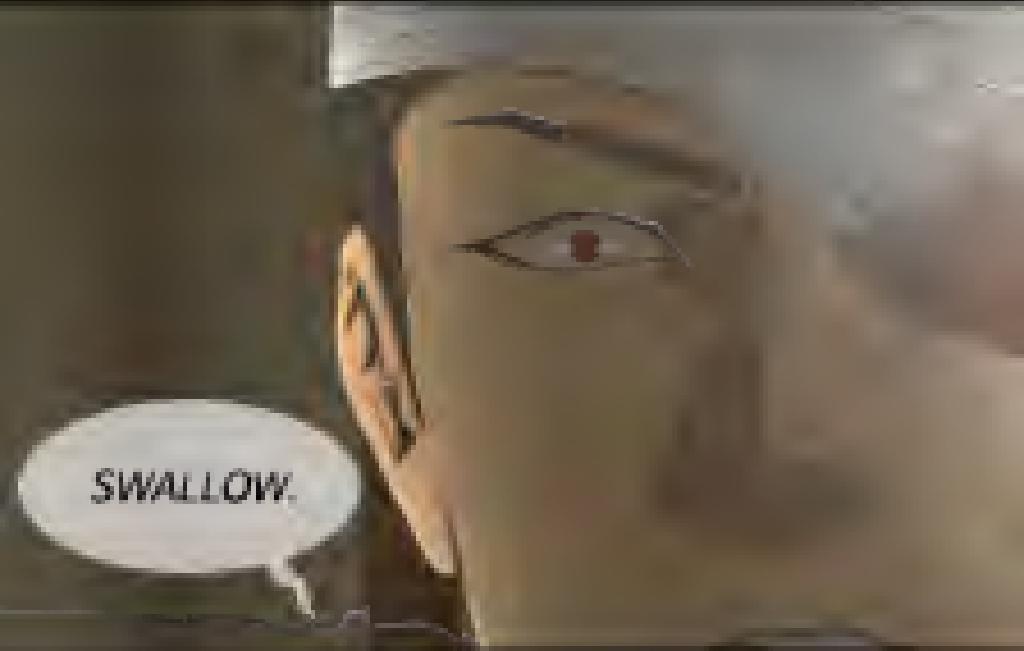
AH

A

H

H

IF I PUT THIS IN HERE,
THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND ME, RIGHT?



SWALLOW.

O R
G H H

WLF

GOOD JOB-

A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a tattered, light-colored short-sleeved shirt, is looking down at a woman. The woman has long, dark hair and is wearing a white, flowing dress. She is looking up at him. The scene is set against a dark, textured background.

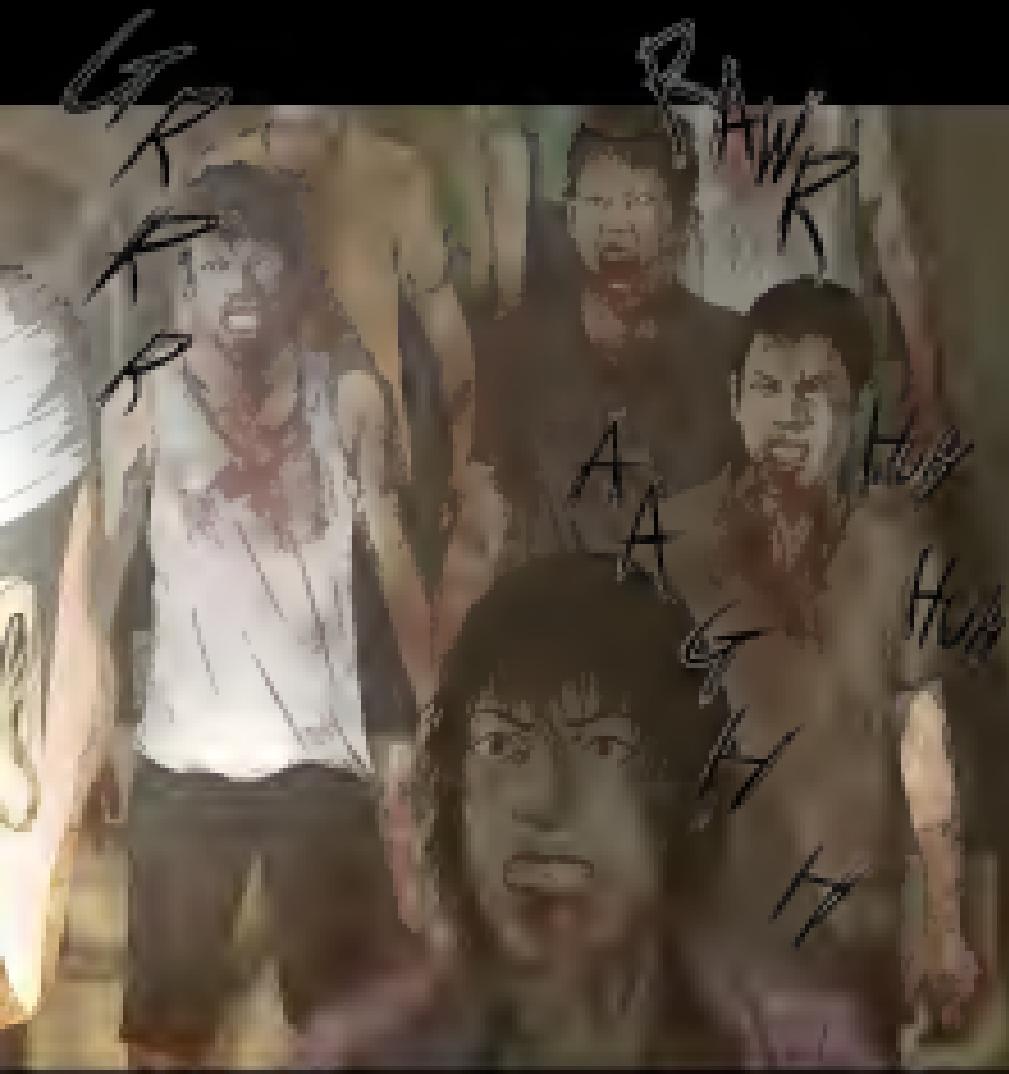
DON'T GET ME WRONG—
IT'S NOT YOU—I JUST LIKE
MY GIRLS NORMAL—

SO YOU STAY HERE.

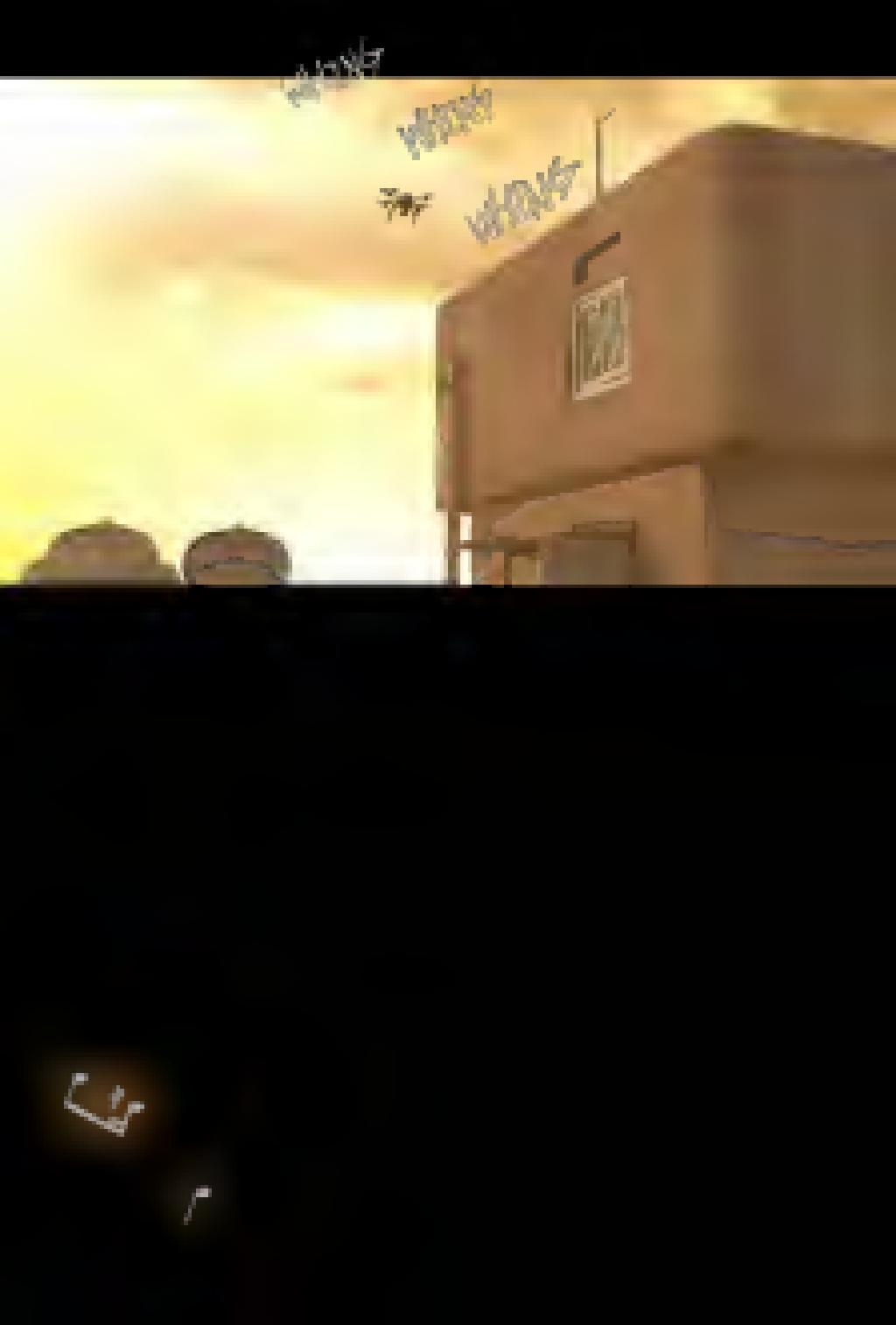


AND ALL OF YOU...

COME WITH ME



LET'S ENJOY THE REST OF
THIS MESSED UP LIFE-



SIR... I'M DONE TYING IT.

IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE INFECTED ARE
REGAINING THEIR SENSES AT THE SOUND OF
THE GRAMOPHONE'S MUSIC, BUT AT LEAST
THEY'RE NOT AS AGGRESSIVE.



AND SINCE OUR SMALL VOICES ARE COVERED
BY THE SOUND OF THE MUSIC.
THEY DON'T SEEM TO REACT TO US.



I WAS WORRIED THEY MIGHT TRY TO
ATTACK US LIKE BEFORE WHEN THE
CAR ALARM WENT OFF



BUT SINCE THE MUSIC ISN'T VERY LOUD,
IT LOOKS LIKE THE ZOMBIES WHO ARE
FARTHER AWAY CAN'T HEAR IT.



I WANNA GET IN
THAT THING TOO...

SHH

EVERY TIME SHE SAYS SOMETHING LOUDLY,
MY HEART SKIPS A BEAT.

THANKFULLY, WHENEVER HE MOTIONS
WITH HIS HAND FOR HER TO BE QUIET,
SHE CALMS DOWN FOR A MINUTE.

STILL, I'M NERVOUS.



WHAT WORRIES ME MOST OF ALL...

IS ALL THE INFECTED WHO WERE IN THE
BUILDING THAT ARE NOW FOLLOWING US
BECAUSE OF THE MUSIC.

WILL WE REALLY BE ABLE TO MAKE IT
TO THE HOSPITAL LIKE THIS?



THERE'LL BE A LOT MORE INFECTED
ON THE WAY...

WHAT IF WE DON'T MAKE IT
TO THE HOSPITAL IN TIME...

WHAT IF THE MUSIC SUDDENLY
STOPS ON THE WAY THERE?

WE'VE GOT TO FIND SOMEWHERE SAFE
TO STAY BEFORE IT GETS ANY DARKER.
PLEASE, SIR.

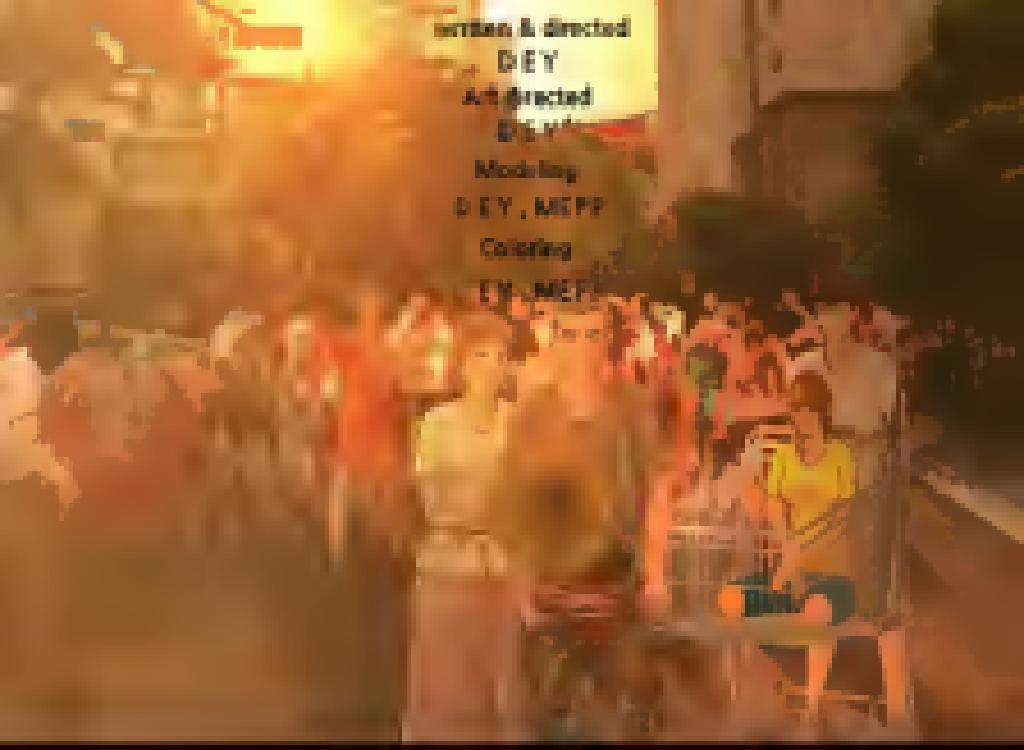
Zombie Thriller

DEAD DAYS

GUMEUR FANTASTIC SERIES 1

Copyright © 2014 DCF all rights reserved

31 - Escape



written & directed
DEY
Art directed
DEY
Modeling
DEY, MEPP
Coloring
DEY, MEPP

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 32...



LINE Webtoon

DEAD DAYS

Gumeun Fantastic Series 1

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

THIS WORK CONTAINS SCENES WHICH MAY BE DISTURBING FOR SOME READERS. SO THOSE WITH WEAK HEARTS ARE ADVISED NOT TO READ ON.



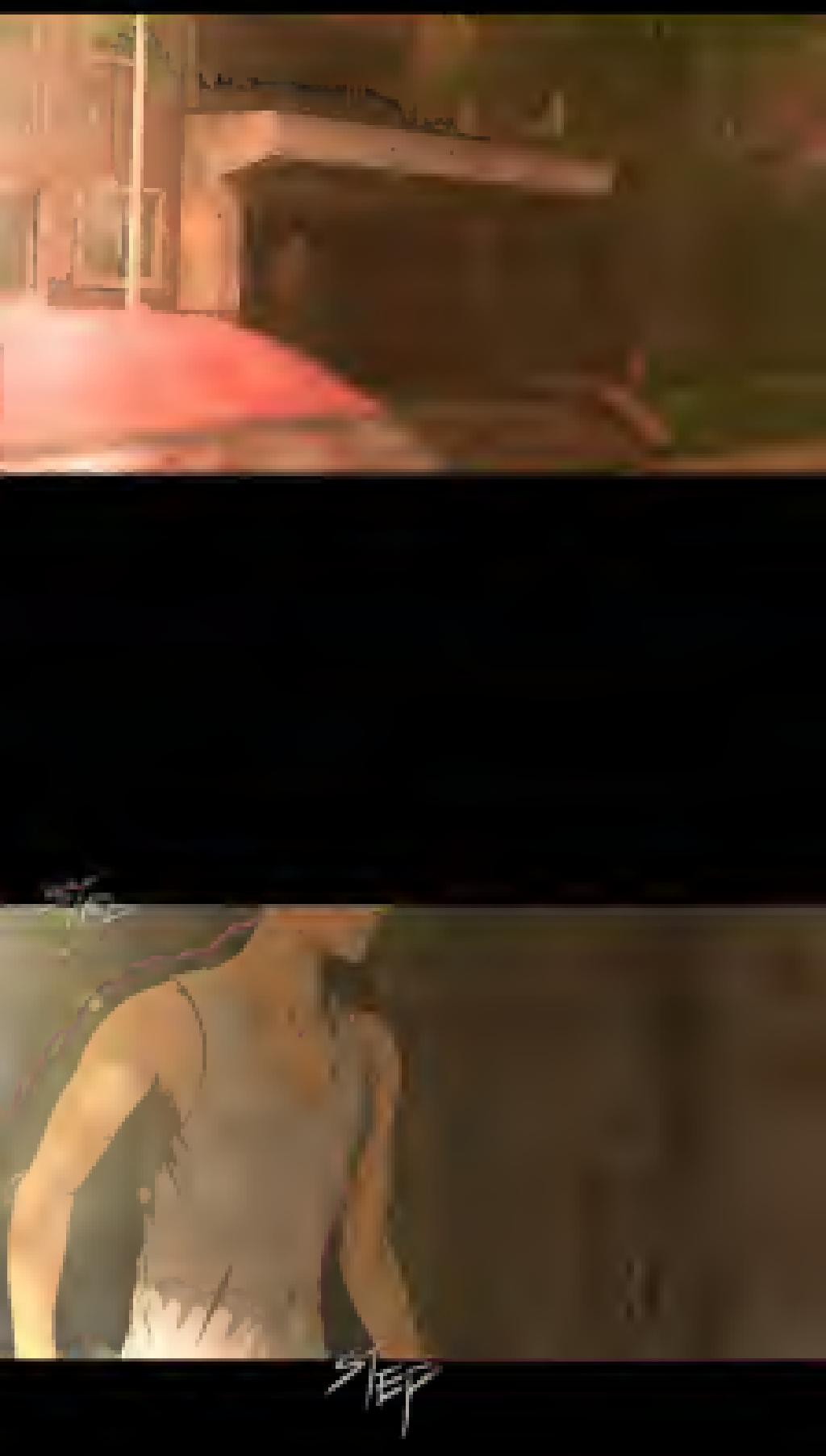
PLEASE DON'T LET THERE BE
ANY INFECTED ACROSS THE STREET...



JUST WAIT A BIT MORE,
BRO-

11







ALRIGHT~
WHERE SHOULD
I GO FIRST~?

STEP

STEG



A close-up photograph of a person's hand holding a traditional quill pen. The hand is resting on an open book with aged, yellowish-brown pages. The quill pen has a dark, curved feather shaft and a white, ribbed metal ferrule. A small, light blue speech bubble is positioned above the hand, containing the text "HM...".

HM...

A close-up photograph of a person's hand holding a traditional quill pen. The hand is resting on an open book with aged, yellowish-brown pages. The quill pen has a dark, curved feather shaft and a white, ribbed metal ferrule. A larger, light blue speech bubble is positioned below the hand, containing the text "ACCORDING TO THIS...".

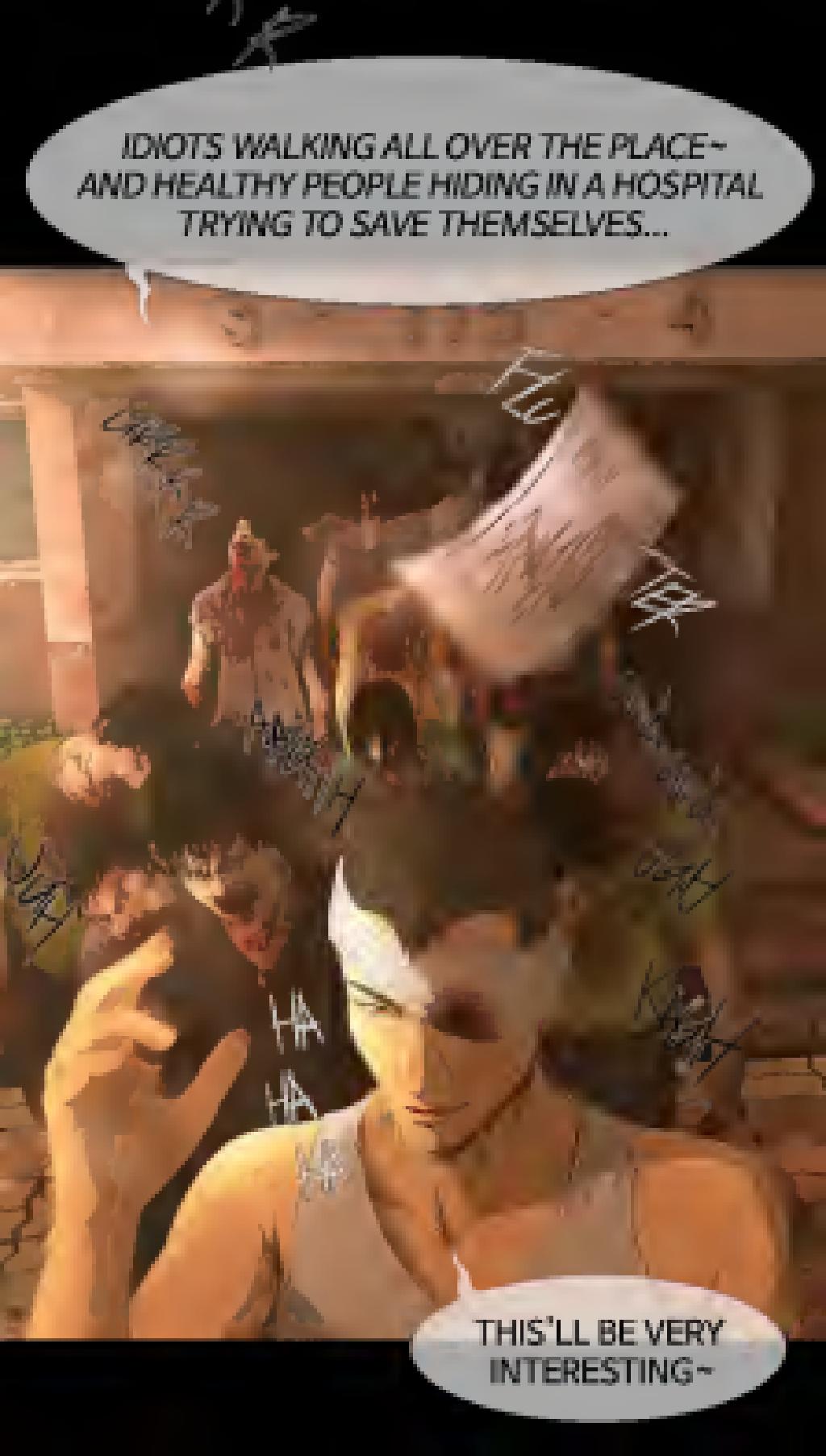
ACCORDING TO THIS...

THERE MUST BE MORE HEALTHY
PEOPLE IN THE HOSPITAL NOW~

WHEN EVACUATING BY MEANS
OF A HELICOPTER FROM THE LOCAL HOSPITAL
HELICOPTER WILL BRING YOU TO THE NEAREST
EVACUATION CENTER. (AM 09:00~PM07:00, PATROLS
THE AREA AT ONE-HOUR INTERVALS)
PLEASE MOVE TO THE HOSPITAL IN GROUPS

Group

IDIOTS WALKING ALL OVER THE PLACE~
AND HEALTHY PEOPLE HIDING IN A HOSPITAL
TRYING TO SAVE THEMSELVES...



THIS'LL BE VERY
INTERESTING~

32

DEAD DAYS
A NOVEL

WOODS ONGE

POLICE CHANGING LIVES



IF I JUST WALK A BIT FURTHER,
WE'LL BE AT THE HOSPITAL.

I CAN START TO SEE SOME SURVIVORS
HIDING ALONG THE WAY...
✓



✓

✓

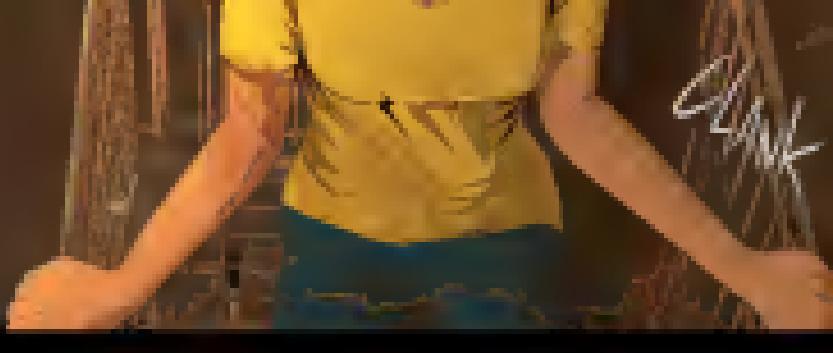
THEY'RE JUST WATCHING US FROM A DISTANCE.
NOBODY'S TRIED TALKING TO US OR
COMING OUT OF THEIR HOUSE.



IF I WERE THEM
LOOKING AT US LIKE THIS...

I'D HAVE PROBABLY
DONE THE SAME.





THE CART KEEPS RATTLING AS IT GOES...



AND HE KEEPS CRANKING
THE GRAMOPHONE.



AND AS WE'RE WALKING,
THE INFECTED KEPT GATHERING TO THE
RATTLING SOUND.



WE MIGHT NOT MAKE IT TO THE HOSPITAL
IN TIME WITH HWAYEON ON MY BACK,
SO WE PUT HER IN THE CART TO SAVE SOME TIME...

BUT MORE AND MORE INFECTED ARE FOLLOWING US.



WITH ALL THESE INFECTED FOLLOWING US,
THEY PROBABLY WON'T EVEN LET US
INTO THE HOSPITAL...
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?

WHY

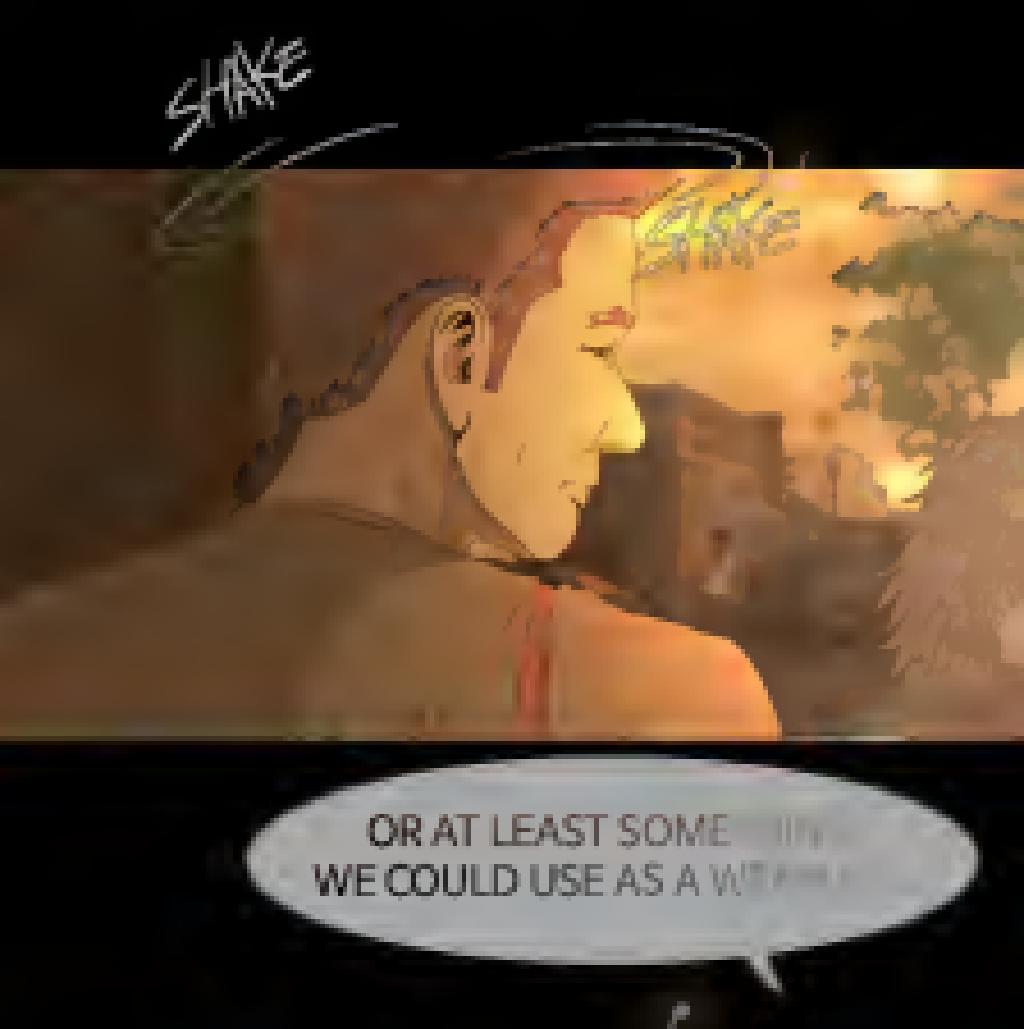
WAIT, ISN'T THIS...?





SIR~ IT'S A POLICE STATION.

IF WE GO INSIDE,
THERE MIGHT BE PEOPLE
WHO COULD HELP US.



OR AT LEAST SOME
WE COULD USE AS A WEAPON





I GUESS HE WANTS TO HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE HOSPITAL.

YEAH.



STILL... IF WE GO INSIDE,
WE MAY BE ABLE TO FIND SOME
WEAPONS...

WHAT ON EARTH COULD HE BE THINKING?





HEY~
I'VE GOTTA
GO PEE...

IF I PEE, I ALWAYS
GET HUNGRY~



I WONDER HOW HUNGRY
JOONWU IS...

HM...

WEEK

OUTBREAK

ONE WEEK BEFORE
THE OUTBREAK





I CAN'T LIVE LIKE
THIS ANYMORE!

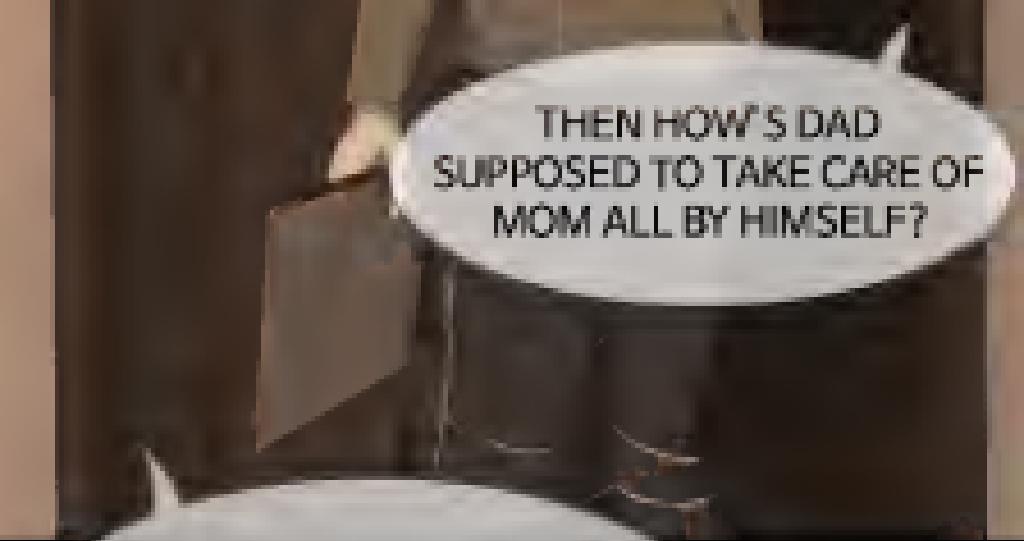
GONE TO THE
GYM



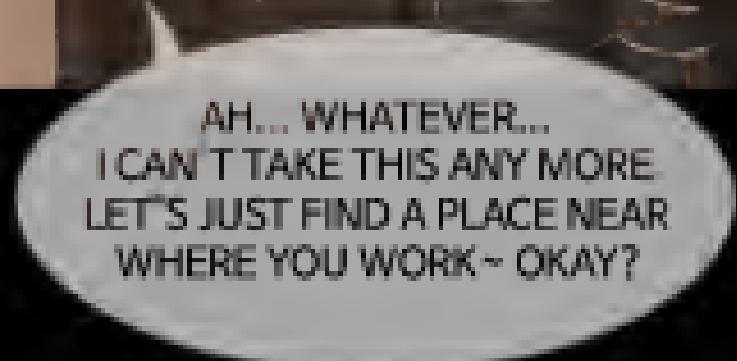
I KNOW DAD CAN'T TALK-BUT
MOM'S EVEN WORSE. SEND HER TO
A NURSING HOME OR SOMETHING-
PLEASE!

STILL... DAD PROBABLY
WON'T WANT TO...

YOU ONLY COME
HOME ONCE A WEEK
BECAUSE YOU'RE WORKING
IN THE COUNTRYSIDE.
THINK ABOUT OUR KIDS...
AND ME SUFFER
EVERYDAY!



THEN HOW'S DAD
SUPPOSED TO TAKE CARE OF
MOM ALL BY HIMSELF?



AH... WHATEVER...
I CAN'T TAKE THIS ANY MORE.
LET'S JUST FIND A PLACE NEAR
WHERE YOU WORK ~ OKAY?

TAP

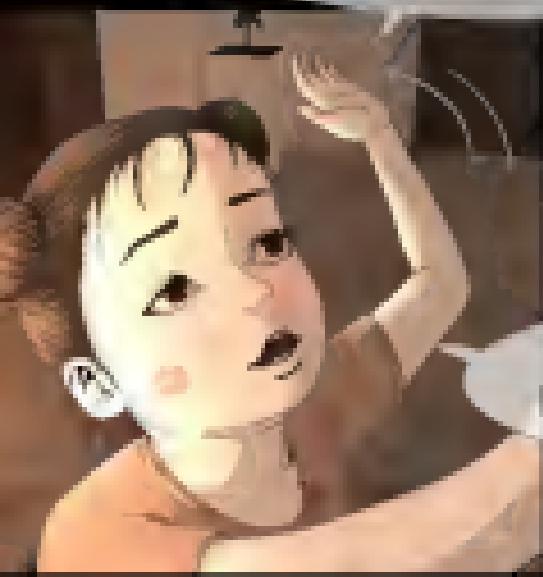
TAP



GRANDPA ~ GRANDPA ~

THERE YOU ARE.

ISN'T GRANDMA PRETTY?



DIDN'T I MAKE
HER PRETTY? HM?!

HUH?!

AH... DAD- DID YOU
HAVE A GOOD WORKOUT?



YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL



YEAH~
I KNOW~

Ho Ho Ho ~

DID YOU DO GRANDMA'S
MAKEUP AGAIN...?
I TOLD YOU NOT TO!

WAAAAAA~
DADDY~

Knot

Knot

Knot

THEM



DAD... UM...

CREAM

I WONDERED IF YOU
MIGHT'VE HEARD...
WE WERE JUST ARGUING A
BIT BEFORE...



BUT I DIDN'T WANT
YOU TO WORRY.

YOU KNOW-
OUR OLDEST HASN'T BEEN HOME
TOO EARLY LATELY. SHE'S GOTTA N A
BIT EDGY, WITH HER GRADES FALLING
AND EVERYTHING.



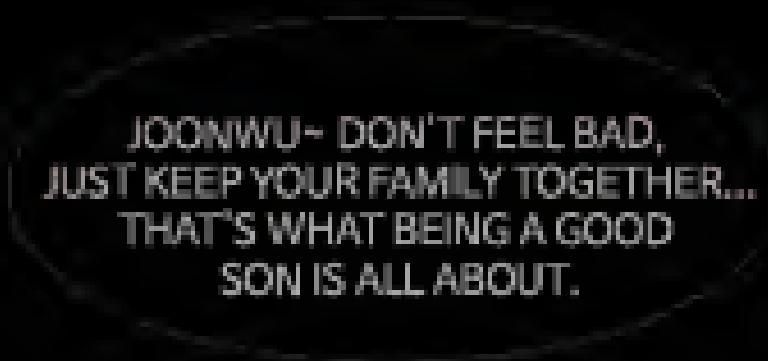
I WANT YOU GUYS
TO BE HAPPY
JUST EN - DON'T WORRY
ABOUT YOUR MOTHER
YOU'VE GOT YOUR
DAD FIGHTIN'



DAD...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN

I WON'T SAY IT TWICE



JOONWU~ DON'T FEEL BAD,
JUST KEEP YOUR FAMILY TOGETHER...
THAT'S WHAT BEING A GOOD
SON IS ALL ABOUT.

THE DAY AFTER
THE OUTBREAK.
NINE AM.

1204

1204

CREAK

HM? MOM~
TODAY YOU'VE GOTTA GET
YOUR MEDICINE, RIGHT?



JOONWU~!
AW~ MY
LITTLE BOY~

*TA
TA*

DID YOU GO PEEPEE
THIS MORNING?
ARE YOU HUNGRY?

YEAH~ HAHA..
I WENT PEE~
I'LL HAVE SOMETHING
TO EAT A BIT LATER.

WHY'D YOU LEAVE HOME
JUST BECAUSE YOUR DAD GOT UPSET~

HAHA... I WAS
JUST GOING OUT TO PICK UP
MOM'S MEDICINE FOR HER AND
STOPPED IN TO SAY HI.
THERE'S SOME KIND OF GROUP
PSYCHOLOGICAL DISEASE OR
SOMETHING GOING
AROUND...



HONG GO HOOHAY
(DON'T GO TODAY)

IT'S OKAY—
IT'S TOO HARD FOR
YOU AND MOM TO GO TO THE
HOSPITAL ON YOUR OWN...

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK...
STAY RIGHT HERE AND
DON'T GO ANYWHERE~!



OKAY~ OKAY~

COME BACK SOON
FOR LUNCH~

HONG GO~
I HAIH HONG GO~
(DON'T GO~
I SAID DON'T GO~)

HONG GO-



CLIFF



WHY'D YOU GET
UPSET AT JOONWU BEFORE?
HE'S GOTTA GO PEE AND
EAT IN THE MORNING...

WE SHOULD'VE GIVEN HIM
SOMETHING TO EAT BEFORE HE LEFT—
DON'T YOU KNOW BREAKFAST IS
THE MOST IMPORTANT MEAL
OF THE DAY?

WHY'D YOU GET UPSET
AT JOONWU?



WHY'D YOU GET UPSET
AT JOONWU?

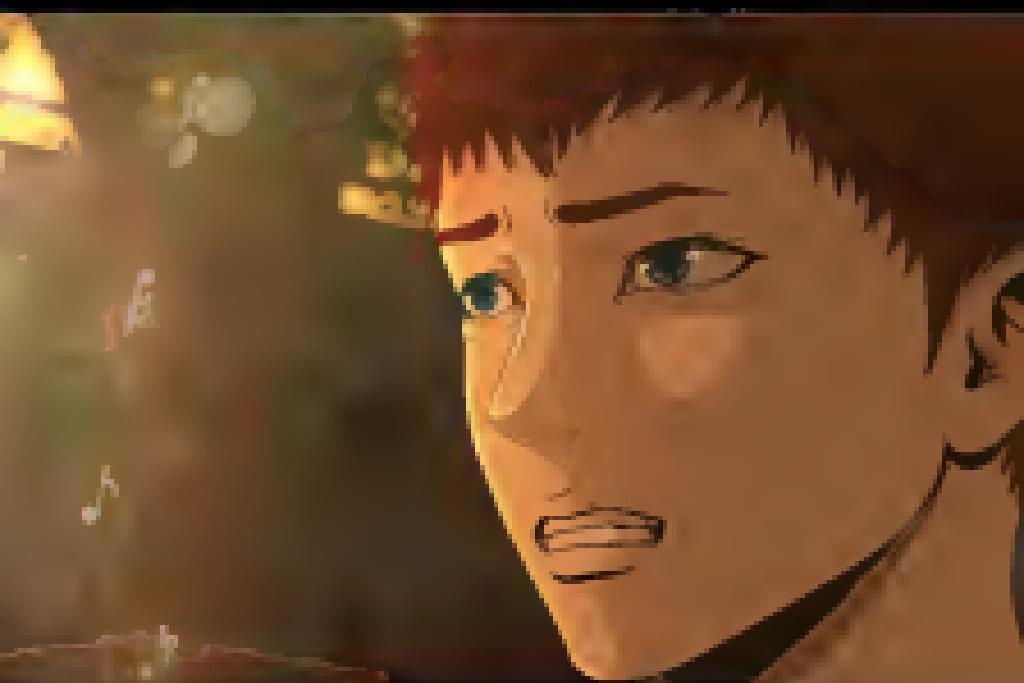




HUH? I... KNOW
THIS PLACE...

HM -

WE'RE ALMOST AT THE HOSPITAL.
I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE... ⚡



I CAN CARRY HWAYEON FROM HERE.



OH YEAH~
THIS IS THE HOSPITAL
RIGHT?

SHH~

HUH? ...

H-HEY...



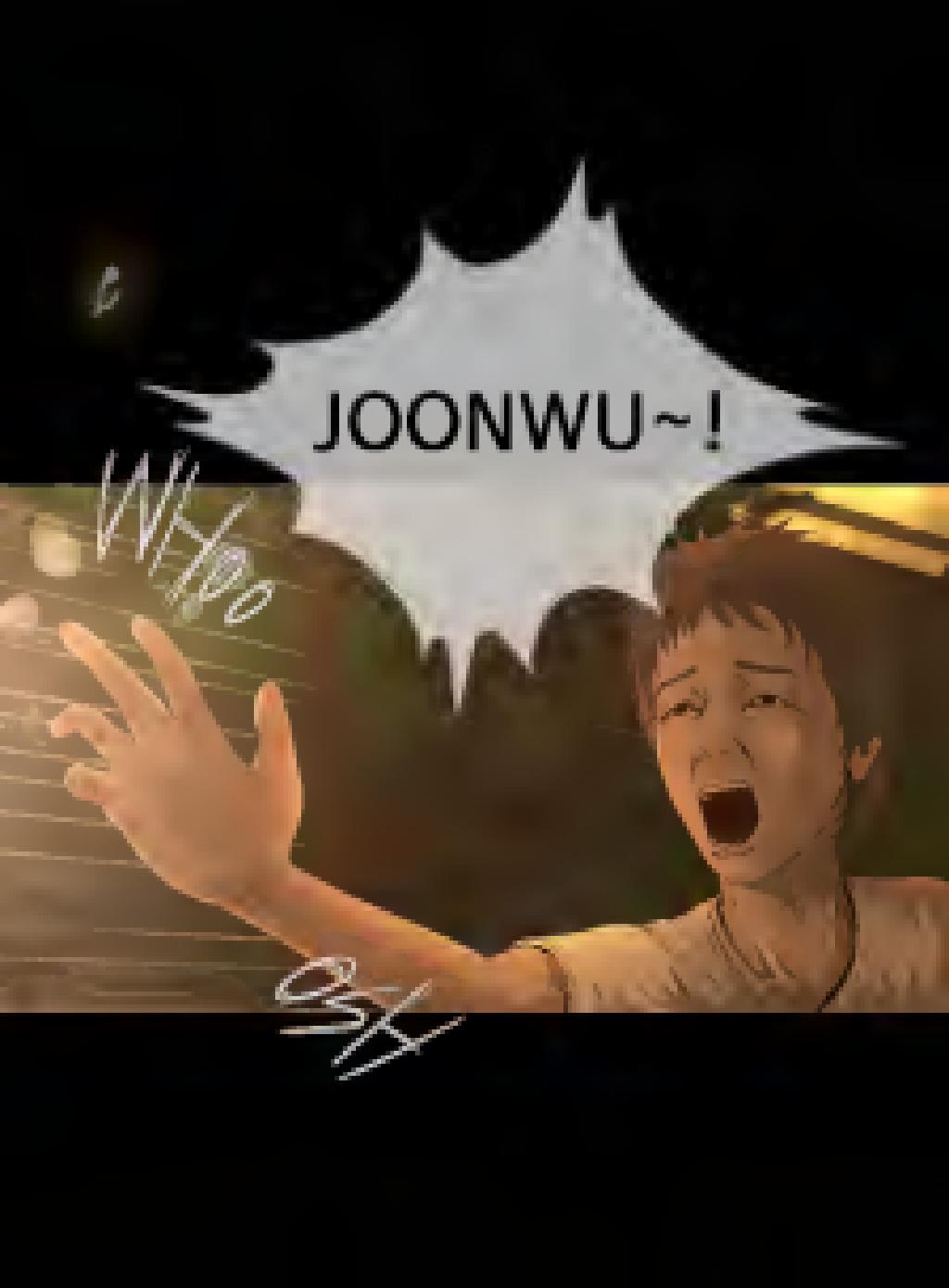
TH...

THA...

THAT'S...

I...

JOO...



JOONWU~!

esx

JOONWU~!
IS THAT YOU,
MY SON?



MY LITTLE BOY~

SHH~ SHH~

JOONWU~!!!

Step

STEP

STEP

Step

STAIRS





A woman with short blonde hair and a tattooed neck is shown from the side, looking over her shoulder. She has a serious expression. The background is dark and out of focus.

A POLICE STATION~ GOOD TIMING...
I HAD JUST RUN OUTTA BULLETS.

TIME FOR A LITTLE
SHOPPING~



Copyright © 2007 GUMEMU INC. All Rights Reserved.

12- Vicious Circle

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 33 ...



LINE Webtoon

DEAD DAYS

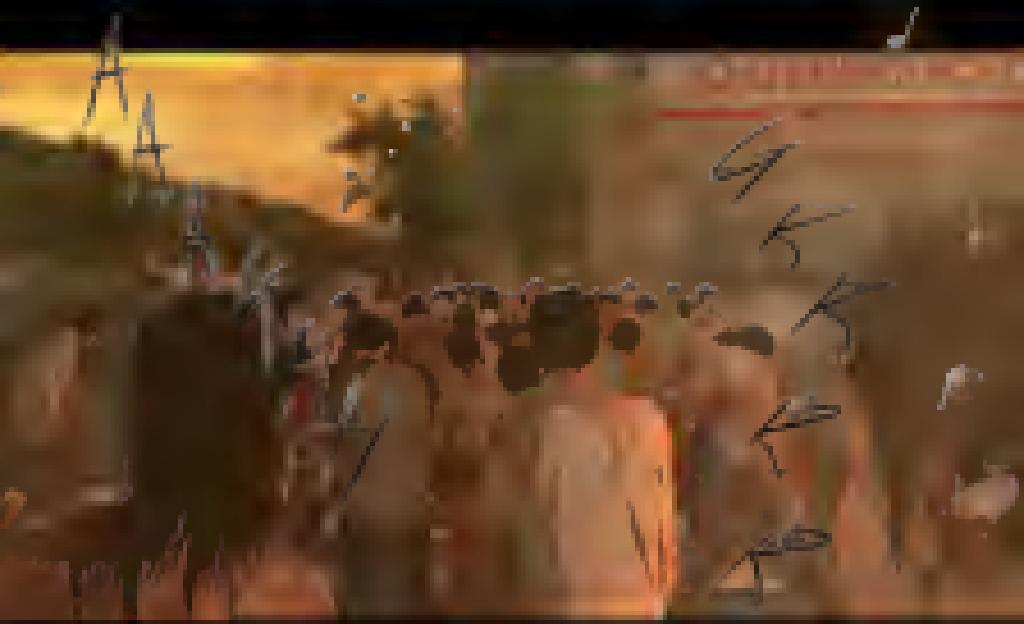
Gumeun Fantaptic Series 1

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

THIS WORK CONTAINS SCENES WHICH MAY BE DISTURBING FOR SOFTER READERS, SO THOSE WITH WEAK HEARTS ARE ADVISED NOT TO READ ON.

IN FRONT OF THE HOSPITAL...

THE OLD LADY MET THE SON
SHE HAD BEEN DESPERATELY LOOKING FOR.



SHE CALLED OUT HIS NAME
IN A LOUD VOICE SEVERAL TIMES,
WHICH ATTRACTED EVEN MORE INFECTED.



WE WERE SURROUNDED BY
ALL OF THESE INFECTED...



BUT BECAUSE OF THE MUSIC,
WE WEREN'T ATTACKED.



THERE THERE,
MY BOY...





TSK TSK...
THIS IS THE ONLY FOOD I'VE GOT.



EAT THEM ONE AT A TIME...
OTHERWISE THEY'LL GET
STUCK IN YOUR THROAT.
HERE JOONWU-



SAY "AH~"



COME ON, EAT IT.

A woman with long, light-colored hair is holding a baby in a high chair. She is wearing a light-colored top and a dark skirt. A man with short hair is sitting behind her, holding a small child. He is wearing a dark shirt and light-colored pants. The background is blurred, showing what appears to be a restaurant or bar setting.

DON'T BE LIKE THAT....
EAT IT, SON.

YOU MUST'VE BEEN
SO STARVING...



IS THE OLD MAN REALLY OKAY...



OH WOW.....



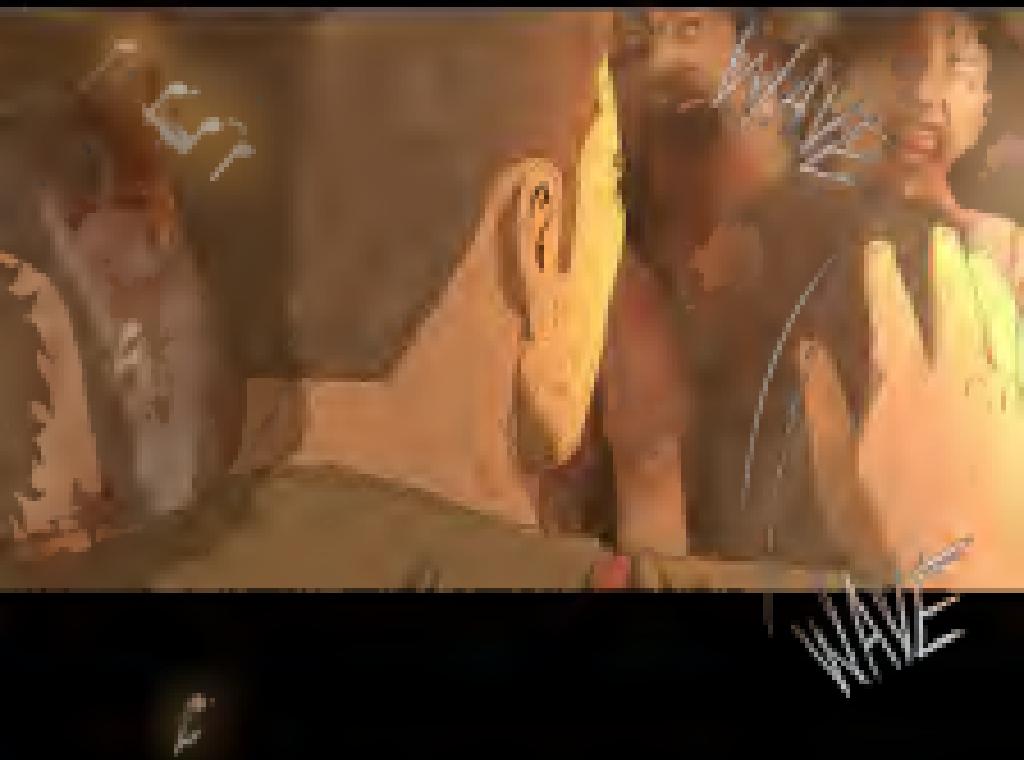
IS THAT MAN.... JOONWU....?

...YEAH....

SIR.. WHAT SHOULD WE DO NOW?



SIR.....



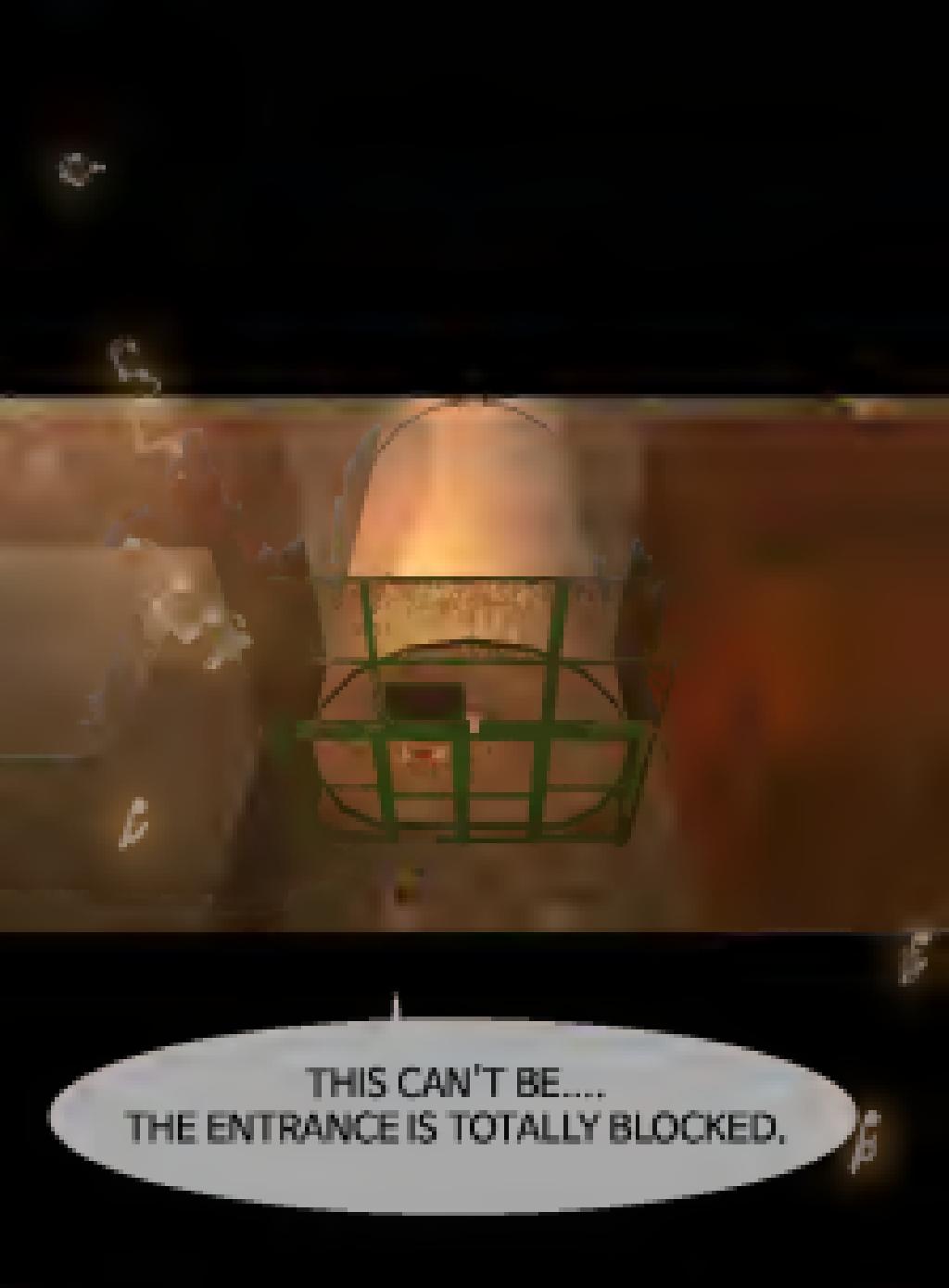
33

DEAD LINES

BOOK II



KOMMUNALWIRTSCHAFT
FRÖSCHWIL



**THIS CAN'T BE....
THE ENTRANCE IS TOTALLY BLOCKED.**





IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE
THERE'S ANYONE AROUND.





HOLD MOMMY'S HAND.





RIGHT AS I WAS THINKING
WE MADE IT JUST IN TIME...
ARE WE LATE?

LOOK AT THE MONITOR AND
FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS.



SIR... UP THERE.

LOOKS LIKE THE
ELECTRICITY'S RUNNING
HERE.

THE INFECTED ARE SENSITIVE TO SOUND,
SO PLEASE READ THE TEXT ON THE
MONITOR AND FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS.

IN ORDER TO PREVENT FURTHER INFECTION
AND TO DETERMINE WHETHER YOU ARE
INFECTED, PLEASE ENTER TWO PEOPLE
AT A TIME.



TWO PEOPLE AT A TIME...

HOW'D YOU HURT
YOURSELF LIKE THIS~
HM?

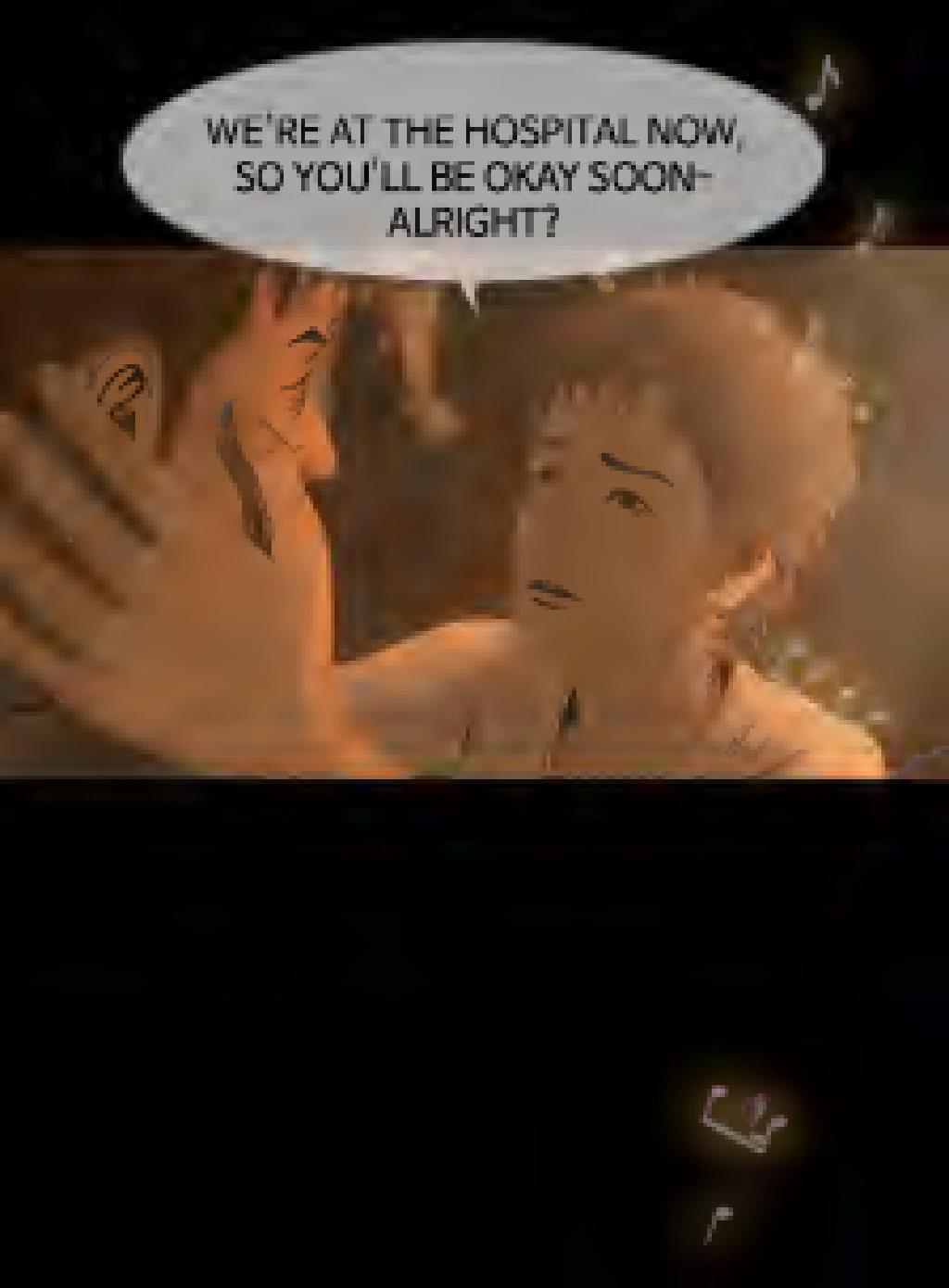
WHY TWO AT A TIME?

- WHEN THE DOOR OPENS, GO THROUGH THE WHITE DECONTAMINATION CHAMBER ENTRANCE IN THE CENTER.
- AFTER ADVANCING 50M, WOMEN ENTER ON THE LEFT, AND MEN ON THE RIGHT.
- IN ORDER TO DETERMINE WHETHER YOU ARE INFECTED, WE WILL MONITOR YOUR WOUNDS, AND EXAMINE A BLOOD SAMPLE AFTER YOU HAVE REMOVED YOUR CLOTHES.
- THOSE REMAINING OUTSIDE SHOULD WAIT FOR INSTRUCTIONS FROM THE MONITOR TO ENTER.



WHAT SHOULD WE DO?





WE'RE AT THE HOSPITAL NOW,
SO YOU'LL BE OKAY SOON—
ALRIGHT?

ATING

;

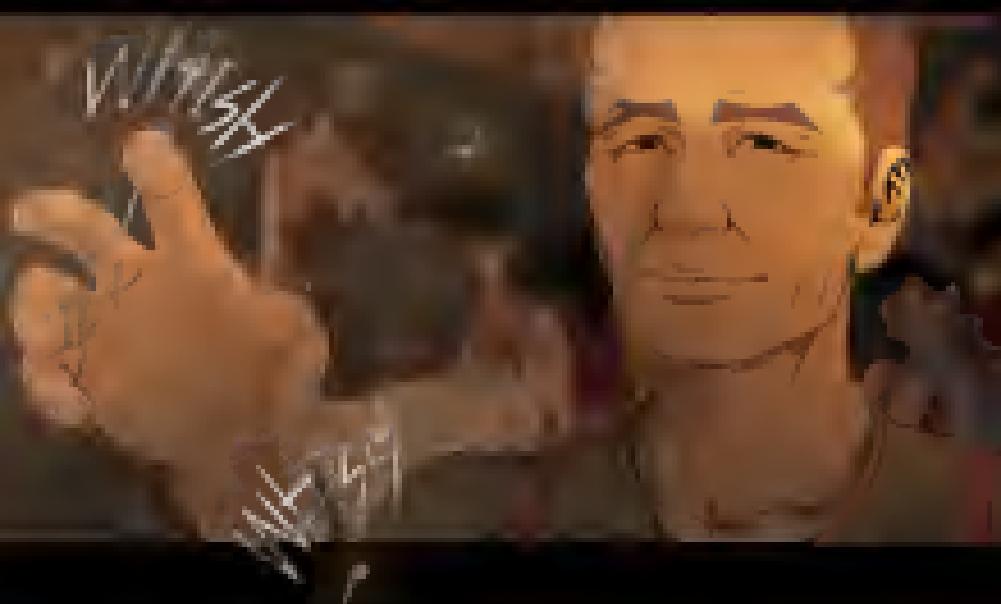
;



SIR

I THINK... WE SHOULD SEND
YOUR WIFE IN FIRST.





TRRRRRR

RATTLE

RATTLE



SIR...



THANK YOU.



f

F

g

h

i

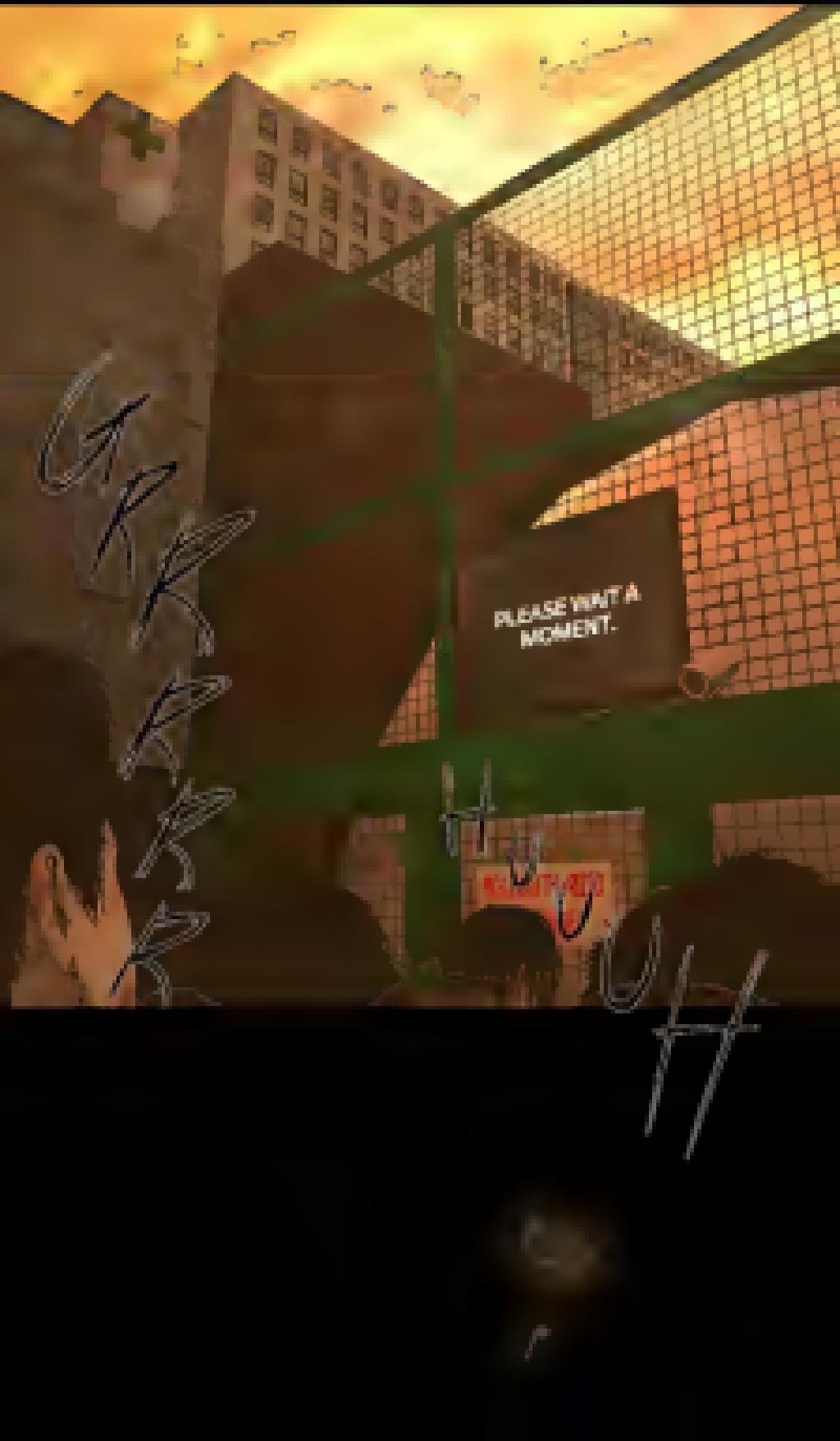
j

k

l



DID YOU TAKE A
NUMBER FOR US?



PLEASE WAIT A
MOMENT.

THE SOUND OF THE MUSIC IS
GETTING FARTHER AWAY.



I CAN'T EVEN MOVE MY FEET,
I FEEL LIKE THE MUSIC'S SUDDENLY
GOING TO STOP.



THEY'LL BE ABLE TO COME
IN SOON, RIGHT?



...YEAH.... FOR SURE.
SINCE THEY LET US INTO THE HOSPITAL...
I'M SURE THEY'LL TRY TO HELP THEM...

I JUST SAY THIS... BUT I'M REALLY
WORRIED ABOUT THEM TOO...



THANK YOU...
JINGOOK



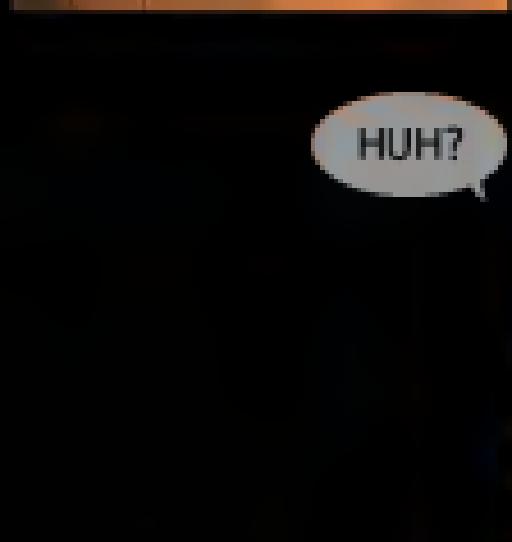
IF IT WEREN'T
FOR YOU... I...



WAIT...



WHO ARE THOSE
PEOPLE....?



HUH?







COME THIS WAY, KIDS...
IF YOU'D BEEN ANY LATER,
WE WOULDN'T HAVE SEEN YOU.

YOU GUYS ARE THE FIRST
PEOPLE THAT'VE COME THROUGH
THE GROUND LEVEL ENTRANCE. I'M SORRY
WE COULDN'T HELP YOU SOONER.
I'M DOCTOR YONGHOON PARK.

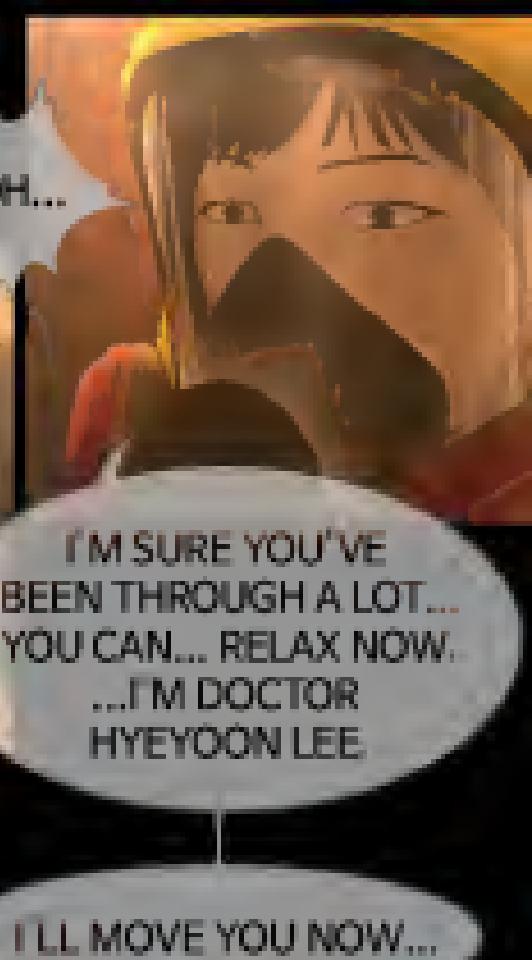




OH...



I'M SURE YOU'VE
BEEN THROUGH A LOT...
YOU CAN... RELAX NOW.
...I'M DOCTOR
HYEYOON LEE



I'LL MOVE YOU NOW...



THERE'S A
WHEELCHAIR INSIDE...



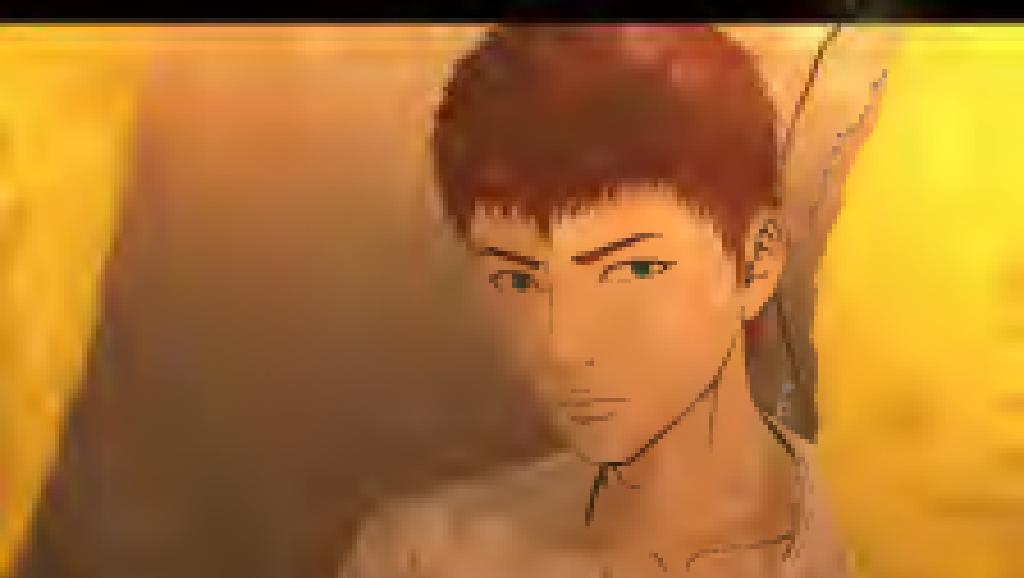
SO JUST...



HOLD ON...



WAIT A MINUTE...



SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT...

THESE PEOPLE...

DON'T WORRY...
YOU'LL JUST HAVE A QUICK EXAMINATION...
THEN YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE
EACH OTHER.

LOOK LIKE THEY'RE AFRAID OF US...

Zombie Thriller

DEAD DAYS

GUMSUM FANTASTIC SERIES 1

Do you like zombie? Do you like horror?

33-HARSH 1

Written & directed by

Arfan

Editor

Modeling

DESIGNER: LUCKY

Music

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 34 ...



LINE Webtoon

DEAD DAYS

Gumeun Fantastic Series I

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

THIS WORK CONTAINS SCENES WHICH MAY BE DISTURBING FOR SOME READERS, SO THOSE WITH WEAK HEARTS ARE ADVISED NOT TO READ ON.



OH...

I'M SURE YOU'VE
BEEN THROUGH A LOT...
YOU CAN... RELAX NOW.
...I'M DOCTOR
HYEYOON LEE

I'LL MOVE YOU NOW...

THERE'S A
WHEELCHAIR
INSIDE...

SO JUST...

HOLD ON...



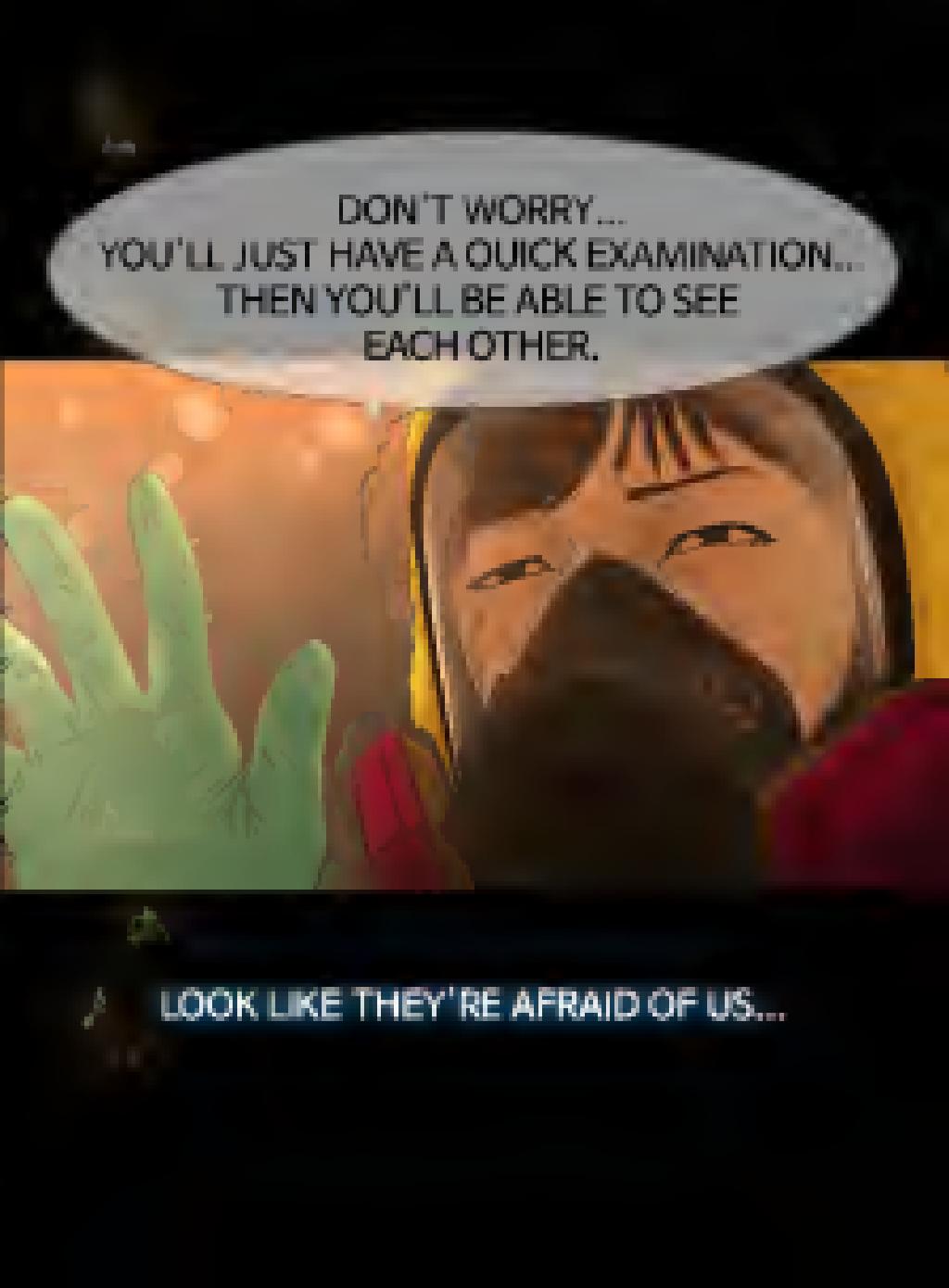


WAIT A MINUTE...



SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT...

THESE PEOPLE...



DON'T WORRY...
YOU'LL JUST HAVE A QUICK EXAMINATION...
THEN YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE
EACH OTHER.

LOOK LIKE THEY'RE AFRAID OF US...

JINGOOK... WE'VE GOTTA
HURRY UP AND FINISH OUR EXAMINATION
SO THE OLD MAN AND LADY
CAN COME IN.

I'LL SEE YOU IN
A LITTLE BIT..



OKAY...

READY TO GO?

BUT.. WHY DO I FEEL SO.. NERVOUS..

WHAT'S
YOUR NAME?

WHAT? ..
AH HWAYEON LEE

REALLY?
MY NAME'S HYEYOON LEE.
OUR NAMES ARE KIND
OF SIMILAR.



ALRIGHT,
WE SHOULD GO TOO.

E-EXCUSE ME...

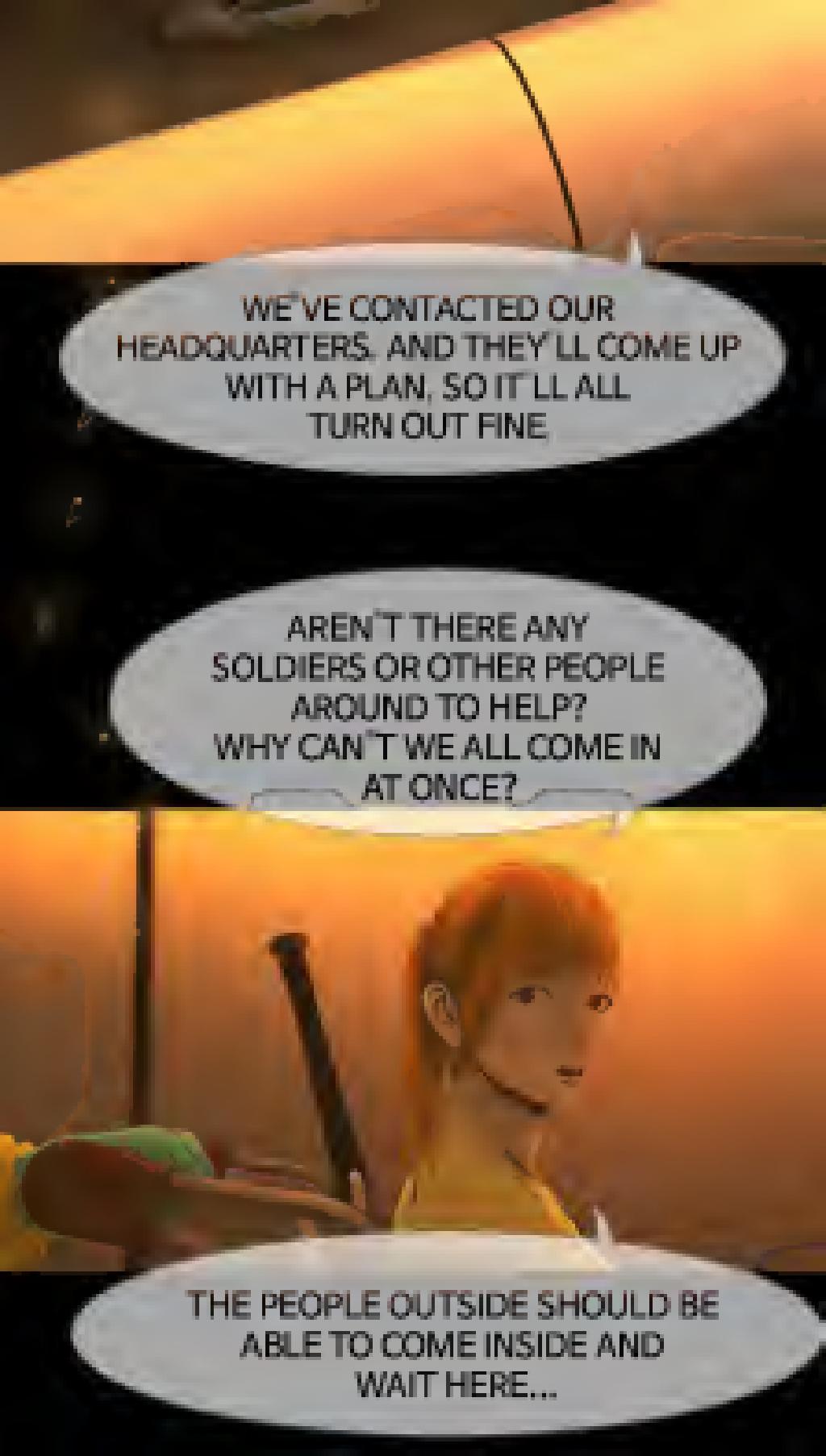
WILL THE OLD MAN AND LADY..
BE ABLE TO COME IN
ALRIGHT?



WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME SO
WHY DON'T WE WALK AND TALK?

WE'VE BEEN WATCHING OUTSIDE
SINCE YOU CAME TO THE ENTRANCE.

WE WERE SHOCKED TO SEE THE INFECTED
PEOPLE RESPONDING TO THE MUSIC.



WE'VE CONTACTED OUR
HEADQUARTERS, AND THEY'LL COME UP
WITH A PLAN, SO IT'LL ALL
TURN OUT FINE

AREN'T THERE ANY
SOLDIERS OR OTHER PEOPLE
AROUND TO HELP?
WHY CAN'T WE ALL COME IN
AT ONCE?

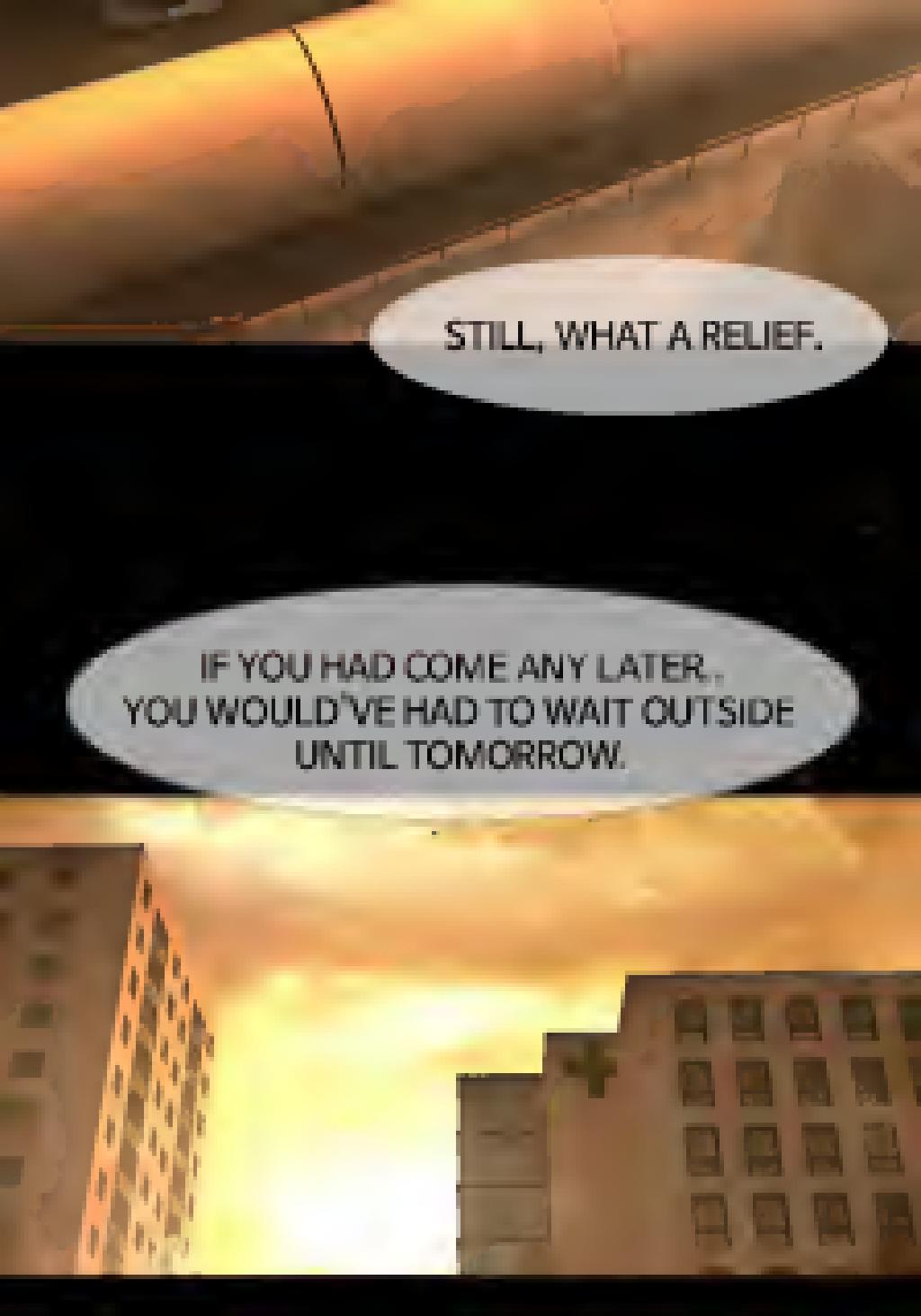
THE PEOPLE OUTSIDE SHOULD BE
ABLE TO COME INSIDE AND
WAIT HERE...



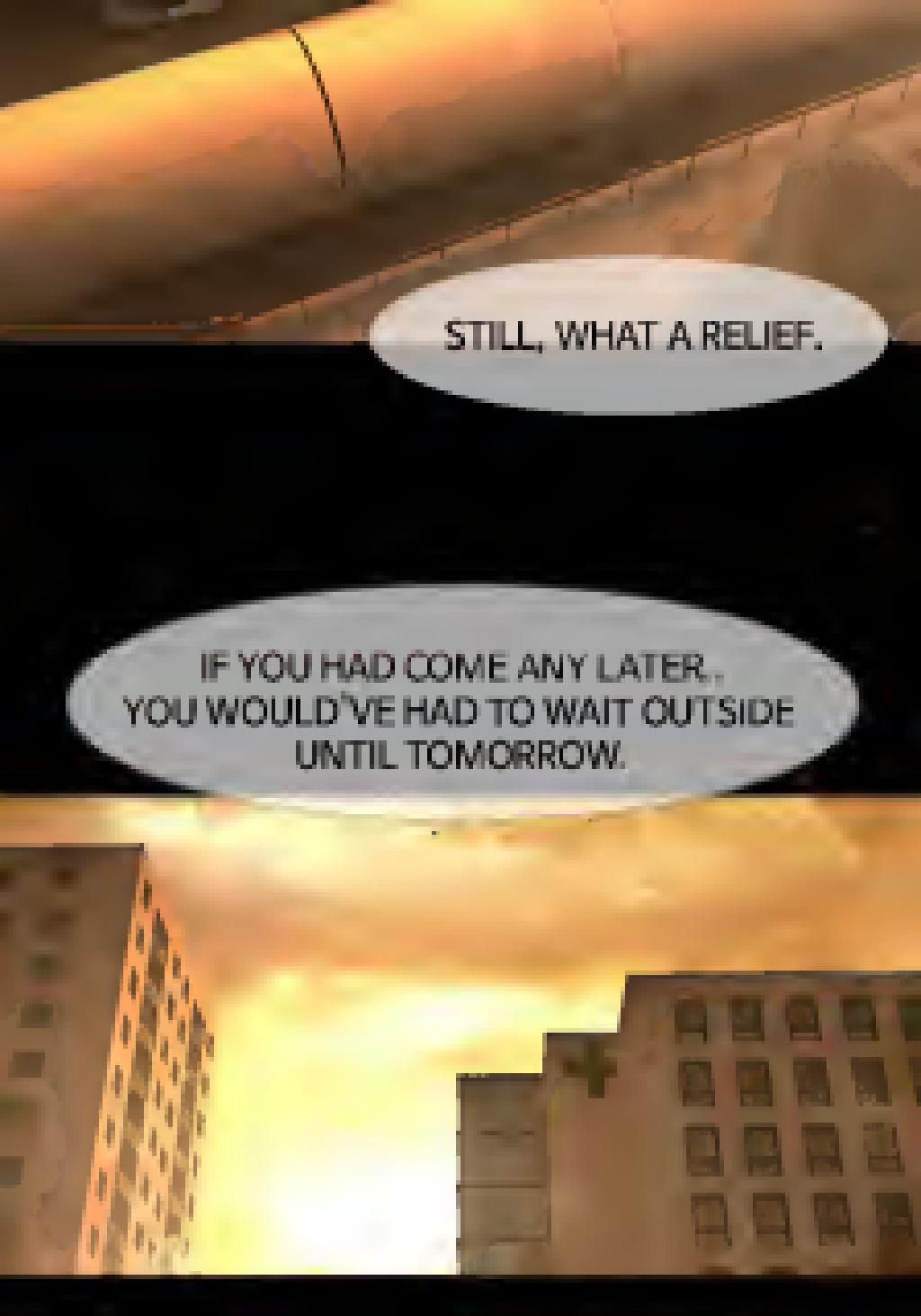
WELL... ALMOST ALL OF THE SOLDIERS WHO WERE HERE LEFT FOR THE SEONYUDO EVACUATION CENTER 30 MINUTES AGO.

OUR TEAM IS THE LAST BUNCH OF PEOPLE HERE... WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR THE CENTER WHEN YOU GUYS SHOWED UP.

RIGHT NOW, WE DON'T HAVE MANY TROOPS LEFT SO WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE BUT TO DO THIS..

A close-up photograph of a person's face, showing their eyes and forehead. They have dark hair and are looking slightly upwards and to the right. A white, rounded rectangular speech bubble is positioned in the upper right area of the frame, containing text.

STILL, WHAT A RELIEF.

A wide-angle photograph of a city skyline during sunset or sunrise. The sky is filled with warm, orange and yellow hues. In the foreground, the tops of buildings are visible against the bright sky. A large, light-colored, rounded rectangular speech bubble is centered in the middle ground, containing text.

IF YOU HAD COME ANY LATER,
YOU WOULD'VE HAD TO WAIT OUTSIDE
UNTIL TOMORROW.



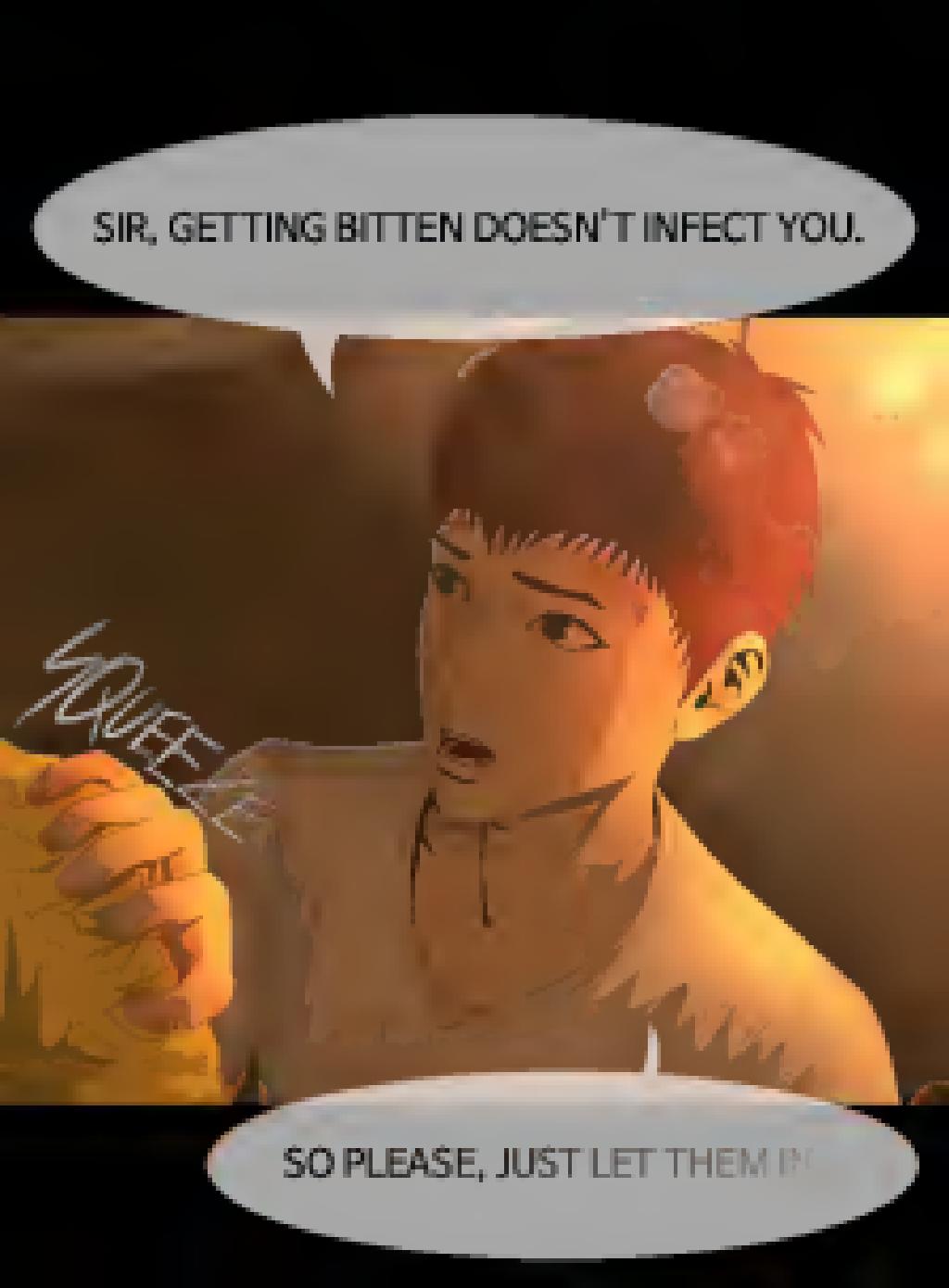
AND SINCE THIS IS JUST A PLACE
WHERE YOU PASS THROUGH BEFORE
MOVING ON TO THE EVACUATION
CENTER..

PEOPLE WHO ARE BROUGHT
HERE BY THE HELICOPTER JUST
NEED A QUICK CHECK..

—
SO WE ENDED UP
WORKING HERE AT THE
LAST MINUTE.



IT'S STILL DANGEROUS FOR
SURVIVORS TO COME HERE
THROUGH THE ABOVE-GROUND
ENTRANCE...

A man with spiky hair and a studded collar is looking up at a woman with red hair who is standing behind him. The scene is set in a dark, moody environment.

SIR, GETTING BITTEN DOESN'T INFECT YOU.

SO PLEASE, JUST LET THEM IN!



ALRIGHT...

NOW.. THAT'S THE REAL
PROBLEM.. WE DON'T KNOW HOW
THE VIRUS DEVELOPS...

SO YOU'VE GOT
TO GO THROUGH
THIS PHYSICAL
EXAMINATION.

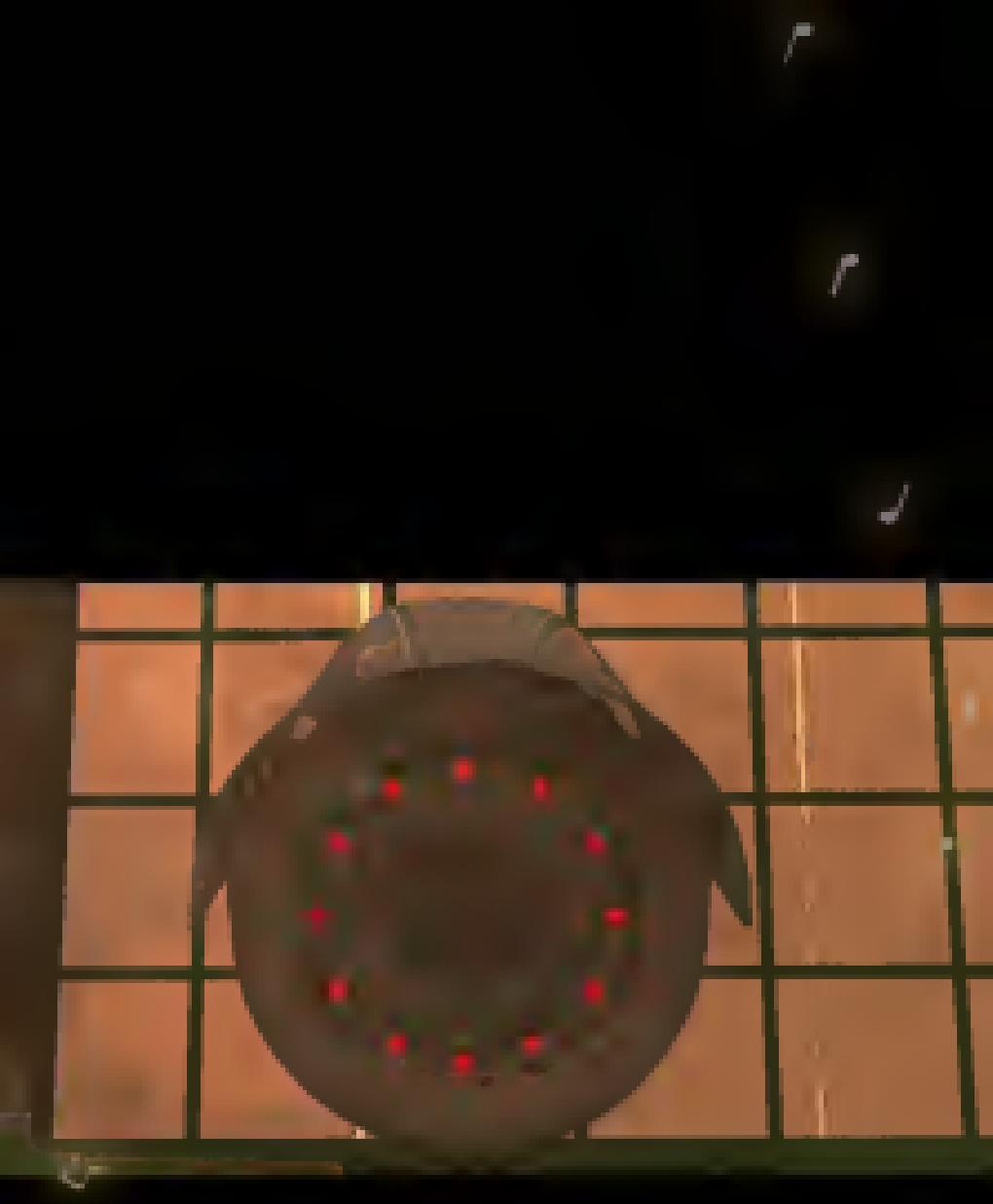
COULD YOU
LET GO?

34

DEP

DA 3

HARSH 2



DOES THAT OLD MAN HAVE
SOME KINDA MUSIC PLAYING?



YEAH, I THINK SO.

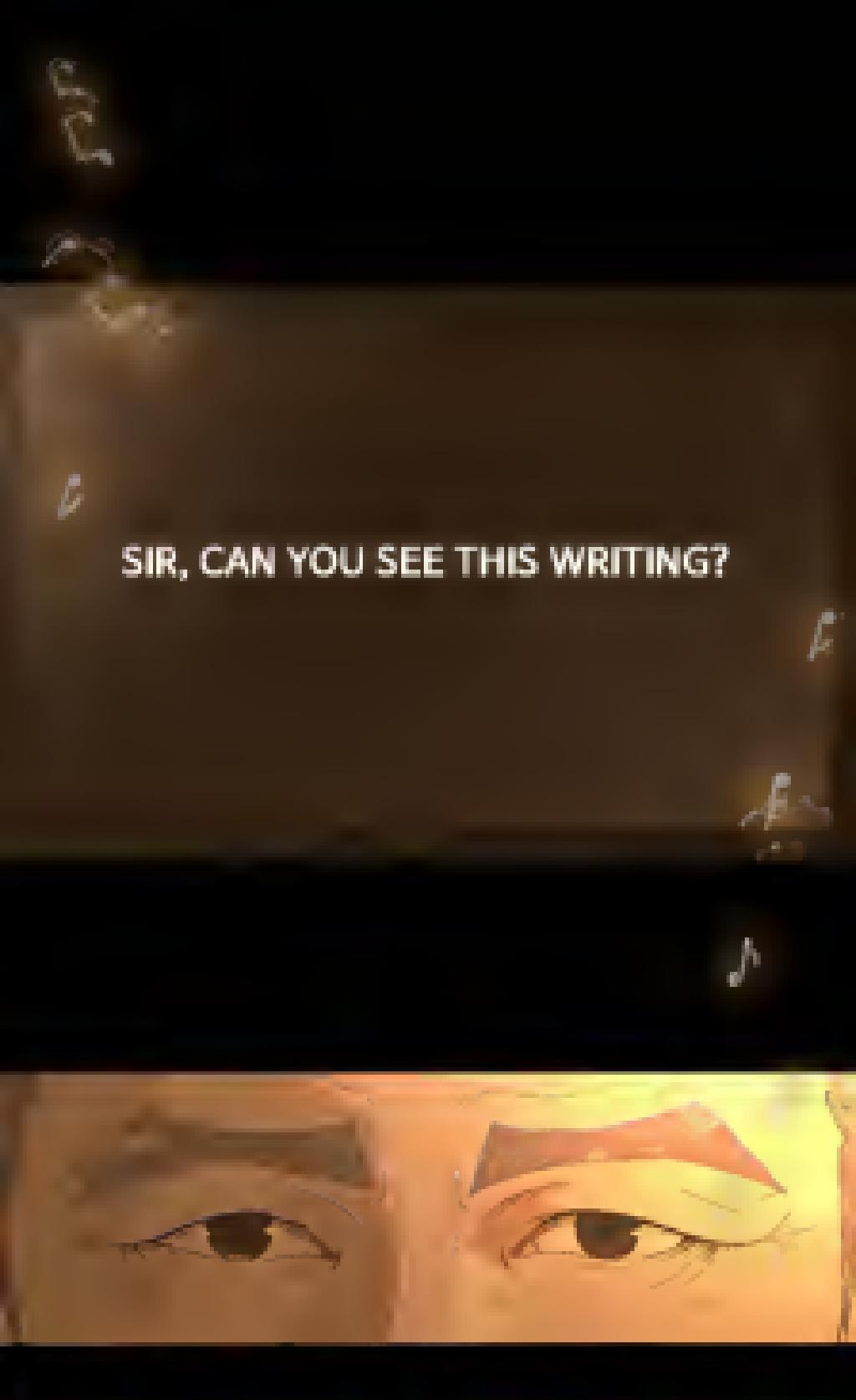
OKAY.. ALRIGHT..
GOT IT, SIR.



CAN WE ENTER TEXT
ON THE MONITOR NOW?

YES, WE CAN...

GET US CONNECTED.



SIR, CAN YOU SEE THIS WRITING?

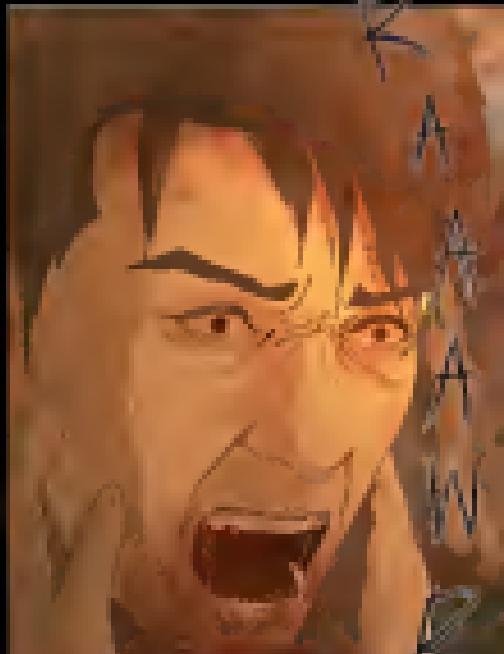


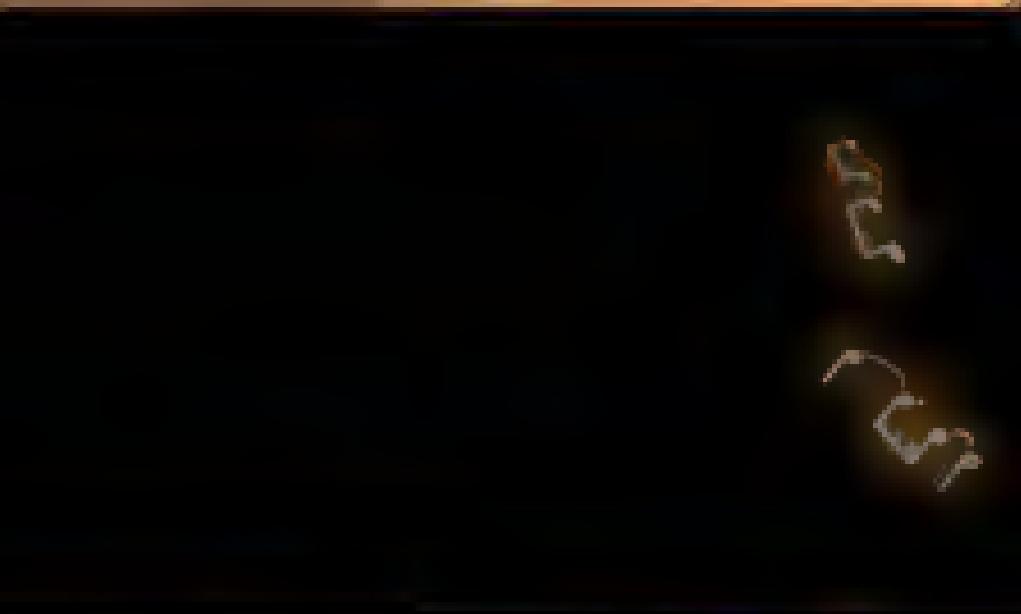
IS THE WOMAN ON THE
STRING YOUR WIFE?





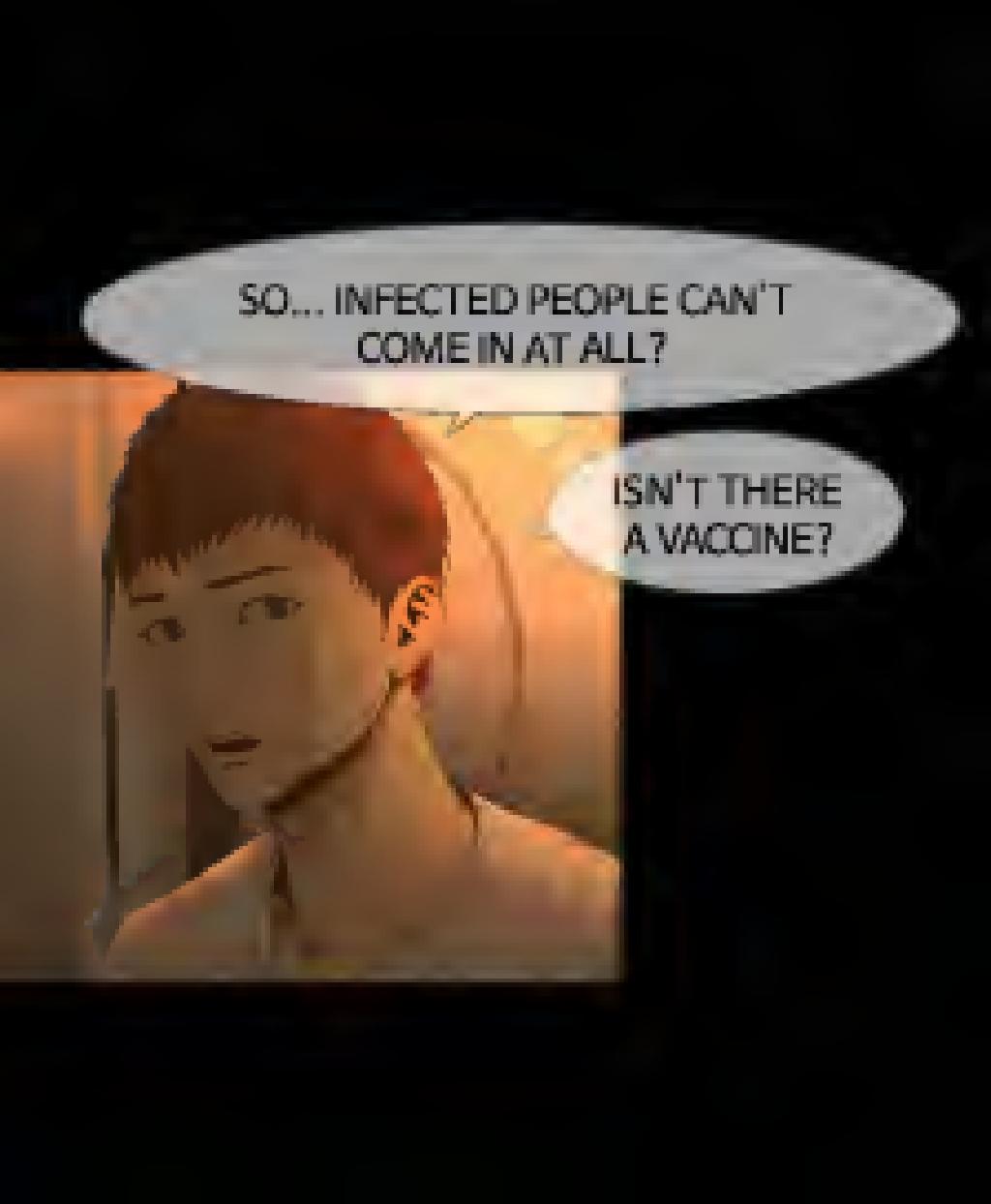
THEN, IS THE MAN NEXT
TO HER YOUR SON?





HERE WE ARE

P
S
H
H



SO... INFECTED PEOPLE CAN'T
COME IN AT ALL?

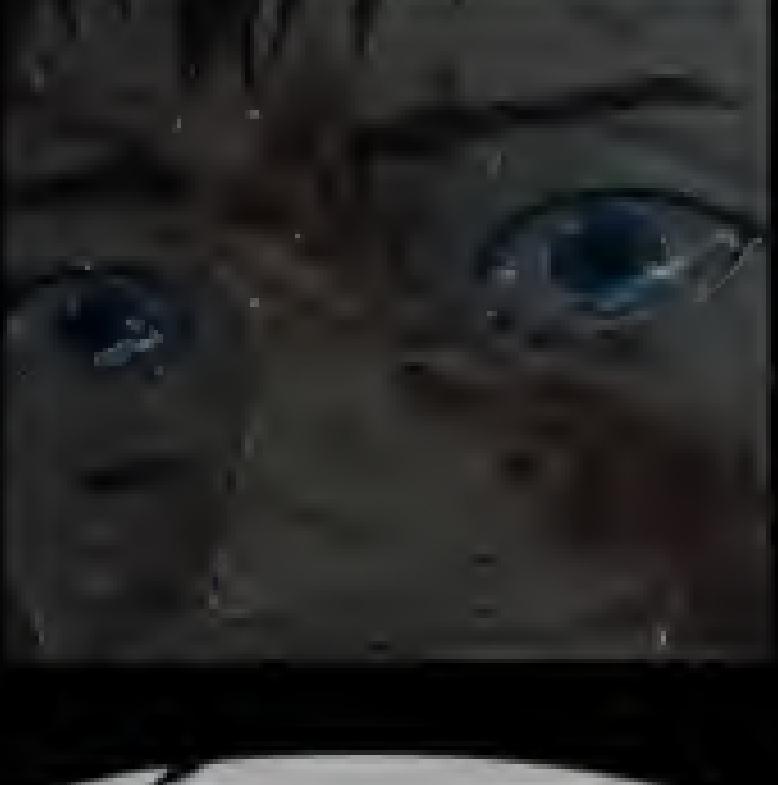
ISN'T THERE
A VACCINE?



A VACCINE... WELL...
RIGHT NOW, ALL WE CAN
DO IS STOP THEM FROM
COMING IN...

AND IF THEY DO
COME IN...

WE SHOOT
ON SIGHT...



SINCE THE SITUATION IS...
SERIOUS...



WE CAN TALK LATER



FOR NOW,
LET'S DO A BLOOD TEST.



WHERE'D HE GO?



HEY!
WHERE ARE YOU
GOING!

NO..



THE OLD LADY.. SHE'LL TRY TO
COME IN HERE WITH JOONWU...

TP

I'VE GOT TO TELL
THE OLD MAN...

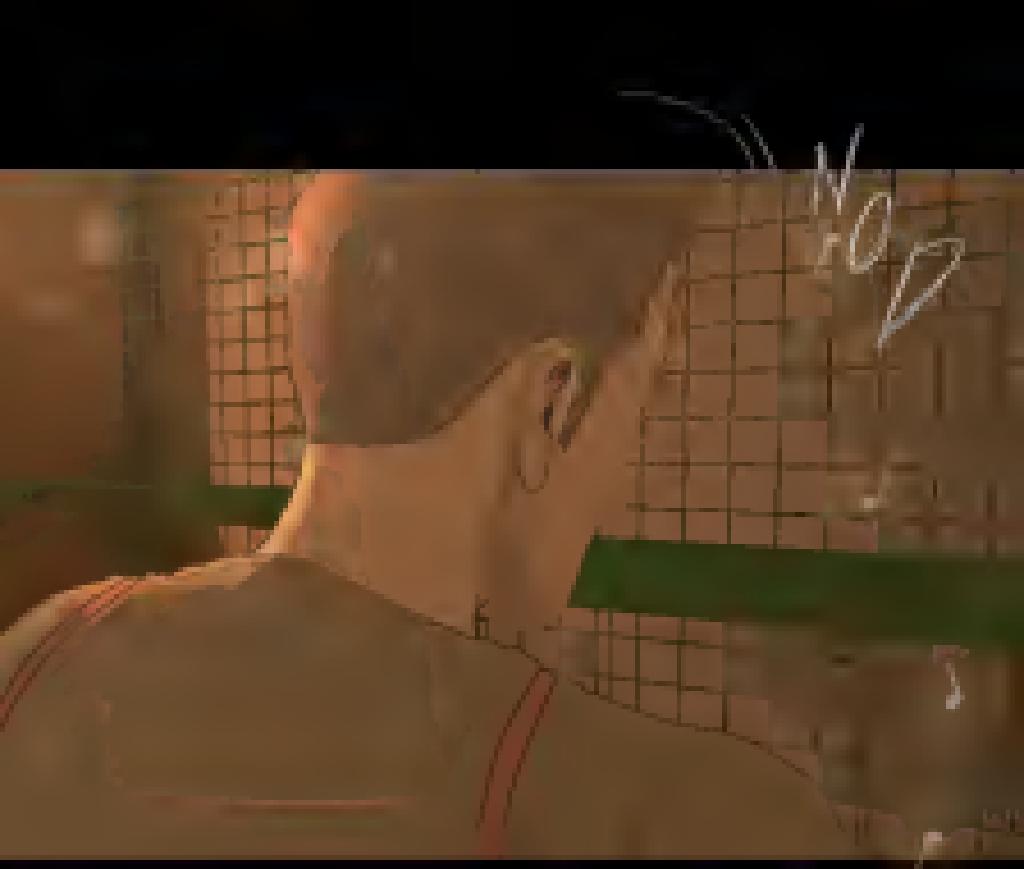
I CAN'T LET THEM DIE LIKE THAT



PSH



THEN, IS THE MAN NEXT
TO HER YOUR SON?



1

AT THE MOMENT,
INFECTED PEOPLE CANNOT ENTER.
CUT THE ROPE AND SEND IN YOUR
WIFE ALONE. WILL YOU BE ABLE TO
STAY THERE FOR A BIT LONGER?





SIR-

WHOOOSH

SIR~



IF INFECTED PEOPLE COME IN HERE,
THEY SHOOT THEM ON SIGHT.



THEY SAY THEY DON'T KNOW
HOW THE VIRUS SPREADS AND
THEY DON'T HAVE A VACCINE YET.

I THINK...

IT'D BE
DANGEROUS
FOR JOONWU..

JOONWU
I THINK IT'S OUR TURN.

JUST WAIT
A BIT LONGER-

CUT THE ROPE AND SEND IN
YOUR WIFE ALONE.







WHY ARE YOU...



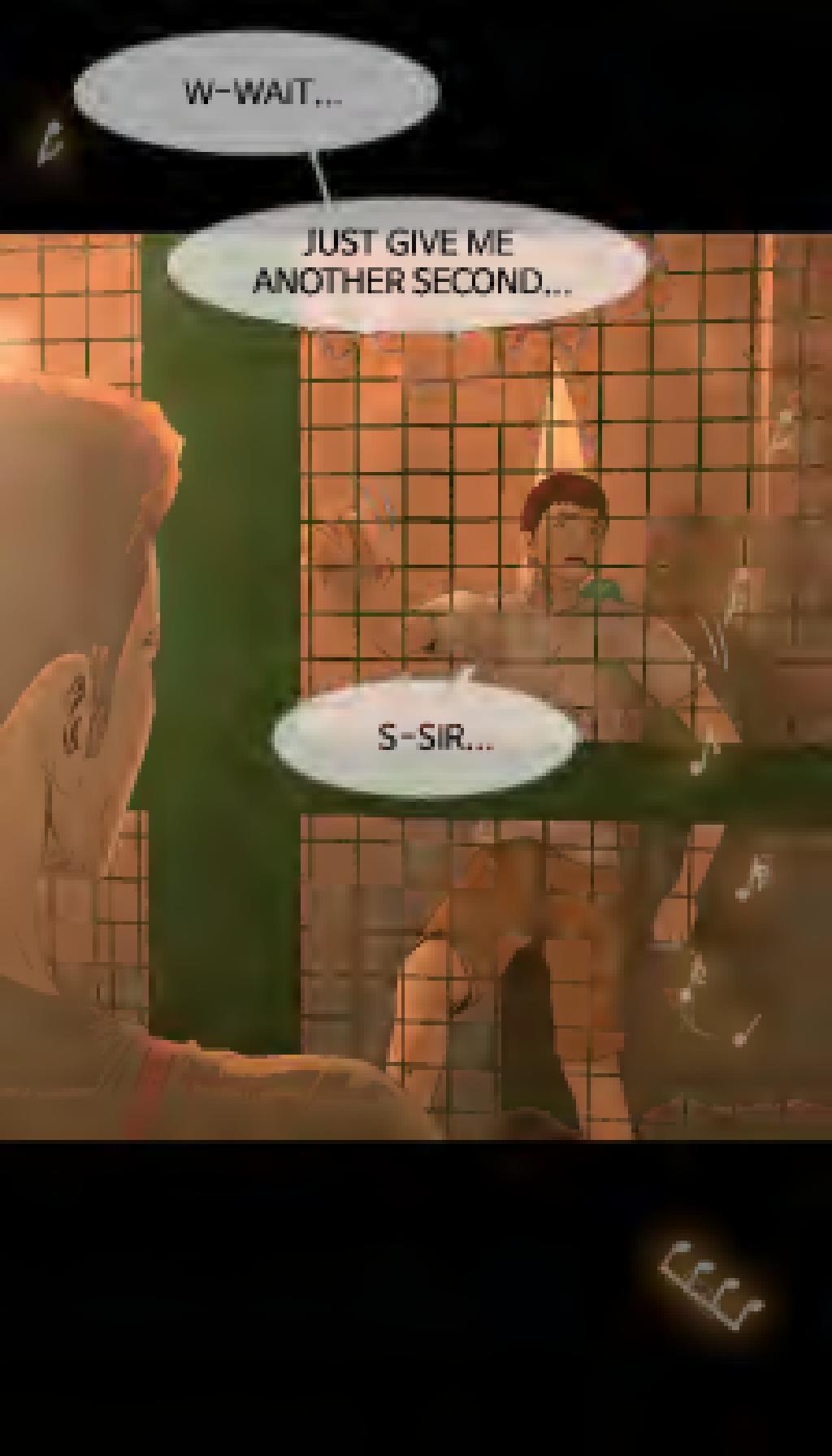
IS THERE...

SOMETHING IN HERE WITH YOUR
IDEA OF HOW THE VIRUS SPREADS
WRITTEN ON IT?



HEY KID!

IT'S DANGEROUS FOR YOU TO
LEAVE THE EXAMINATION ROOM...
GET BACK IN HERE!

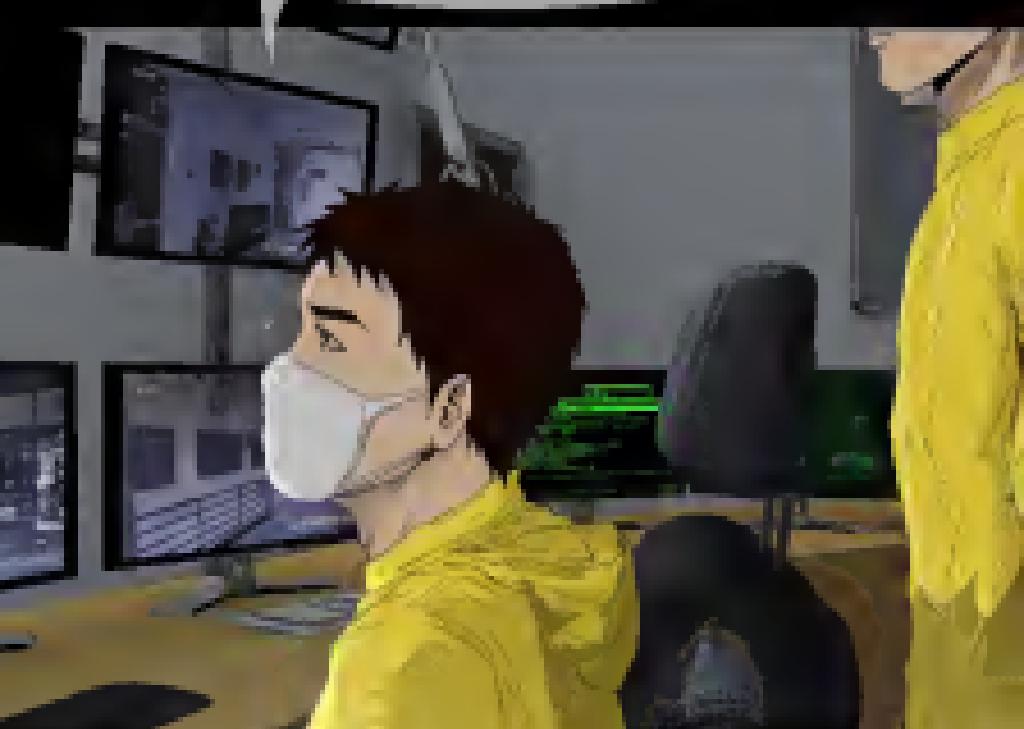


W-WAIT...

JUST GIVE ME
ANOTHER SECOND...

S-SIR...

HUH?
WHAT'S THAT OLD MAN DOING
ALL OF A SUDDEN?

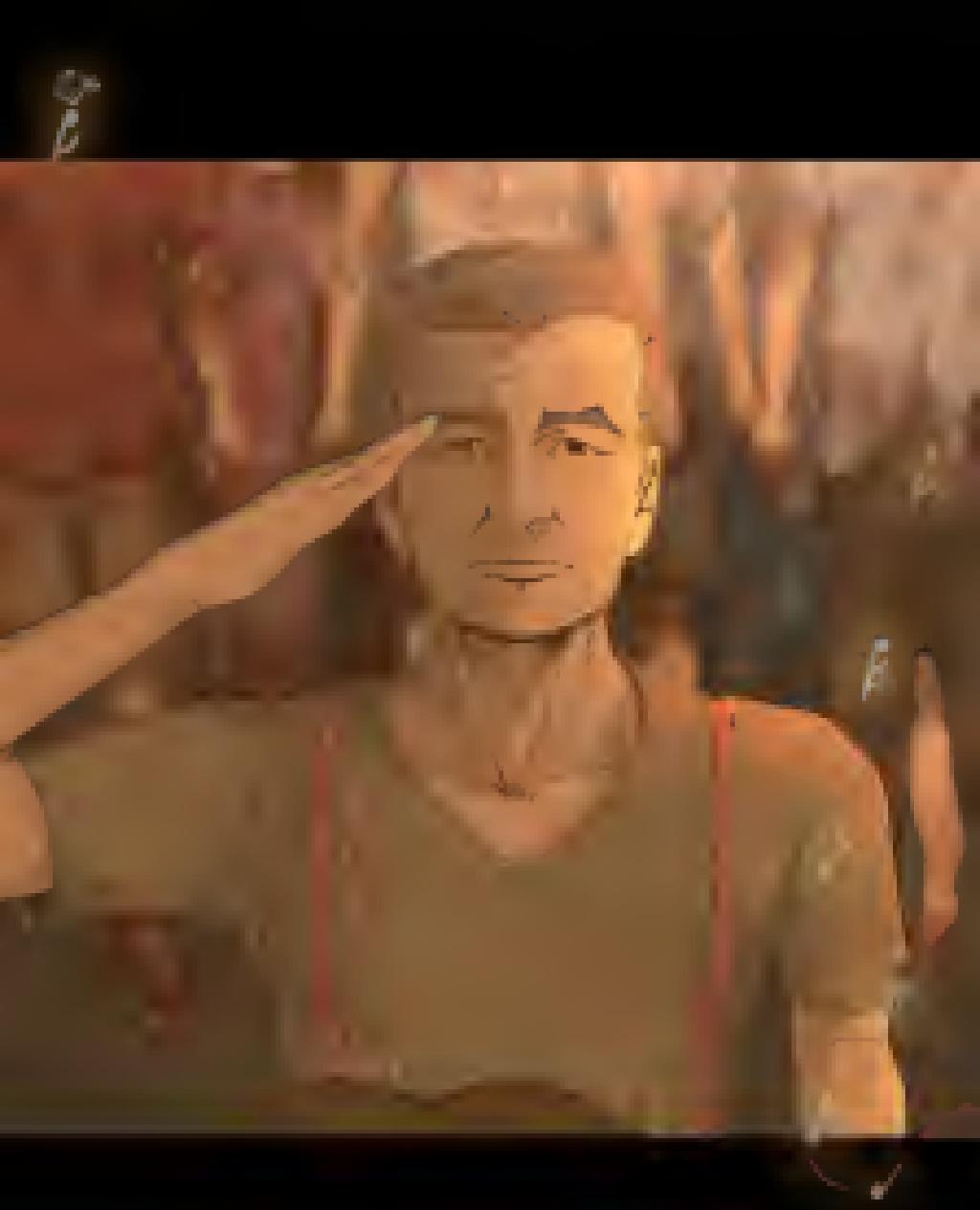


SUR!

GET THE BOYS

NO UNAUTHORIZED
PERSONNEL





AH.. MY DEAR
COUNTRY..





८

१३

५६

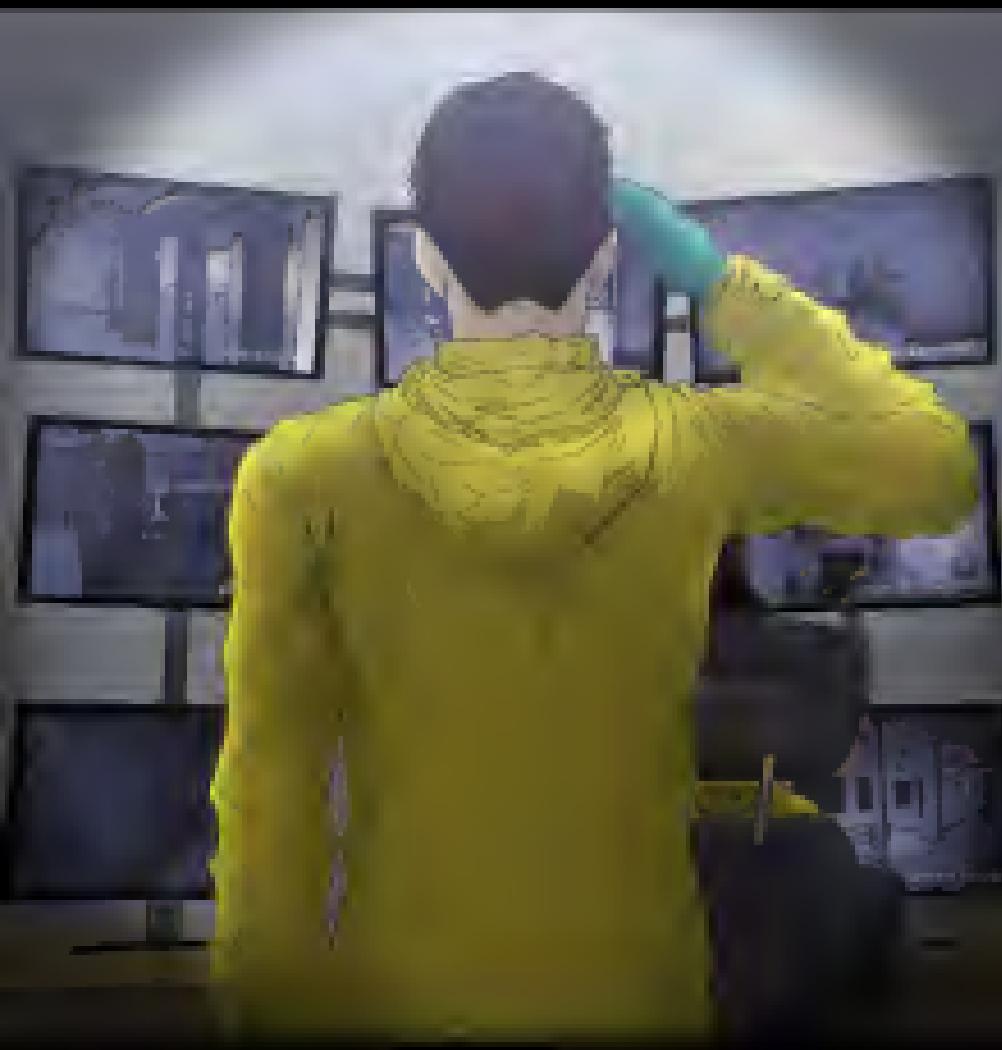
A man with dark hair and a mustache is wearing a yellow hazmat suit and a white respirator mask. He is looking slightly upwards and to the right with a relieved expression. The background is dark.

WHEW....

THE INFECTED ARE
FOLLOWING THE OLD MAN AWAY.
WHAT A RELIEF.



SHOULD WE GO TO AN
EVACUATION CENTER?



WATT

UNF

I'M ONLY DOING THIS BECAUSE
YOU KEEP SCREAMING.

JUST RELAX AND DON'T BE AFRAID.

JUST LET THE OLD MAN GO...
I JUST WANNA GET THIS DONE AND
GET OUT OF HERE.



Zombie Thriller

DEAD DAYS

GUMMEUS FANTASTIC SERIES 1

Copyright © 2014 by ZL Media

34- HARSH 2

written & directed
DEY

Art directed
DEY

Modeling

DEY, MEPP, LOOKY

Coloring

DEY, MEPP

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 35...



LINE Webtoon

DEAD DAYS

Genre: Fantasy | Rating: T | Pages: 1

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

This book contains scenes that may be disturbing to some readers.



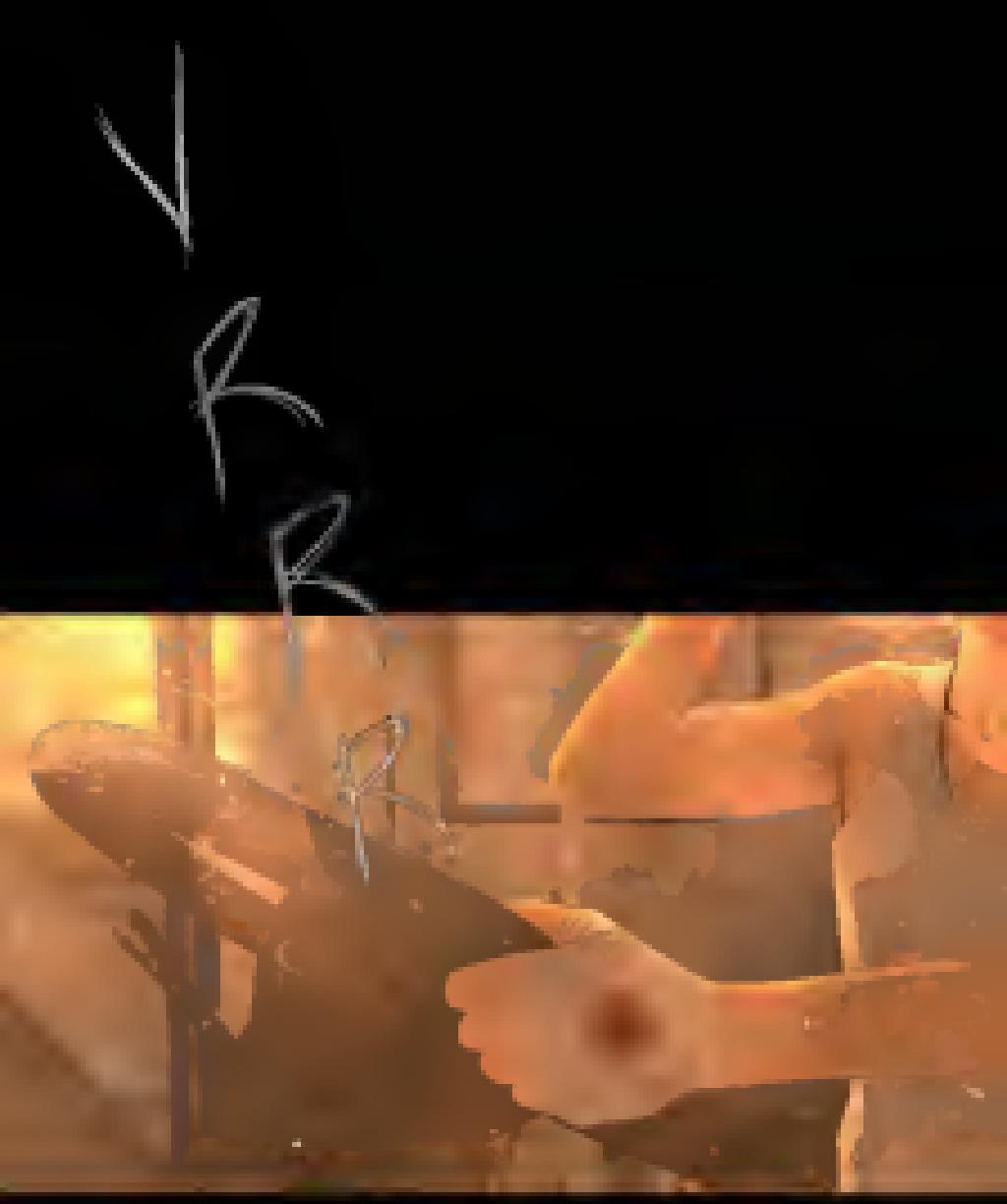


SUGAR
SWEET



KOONG

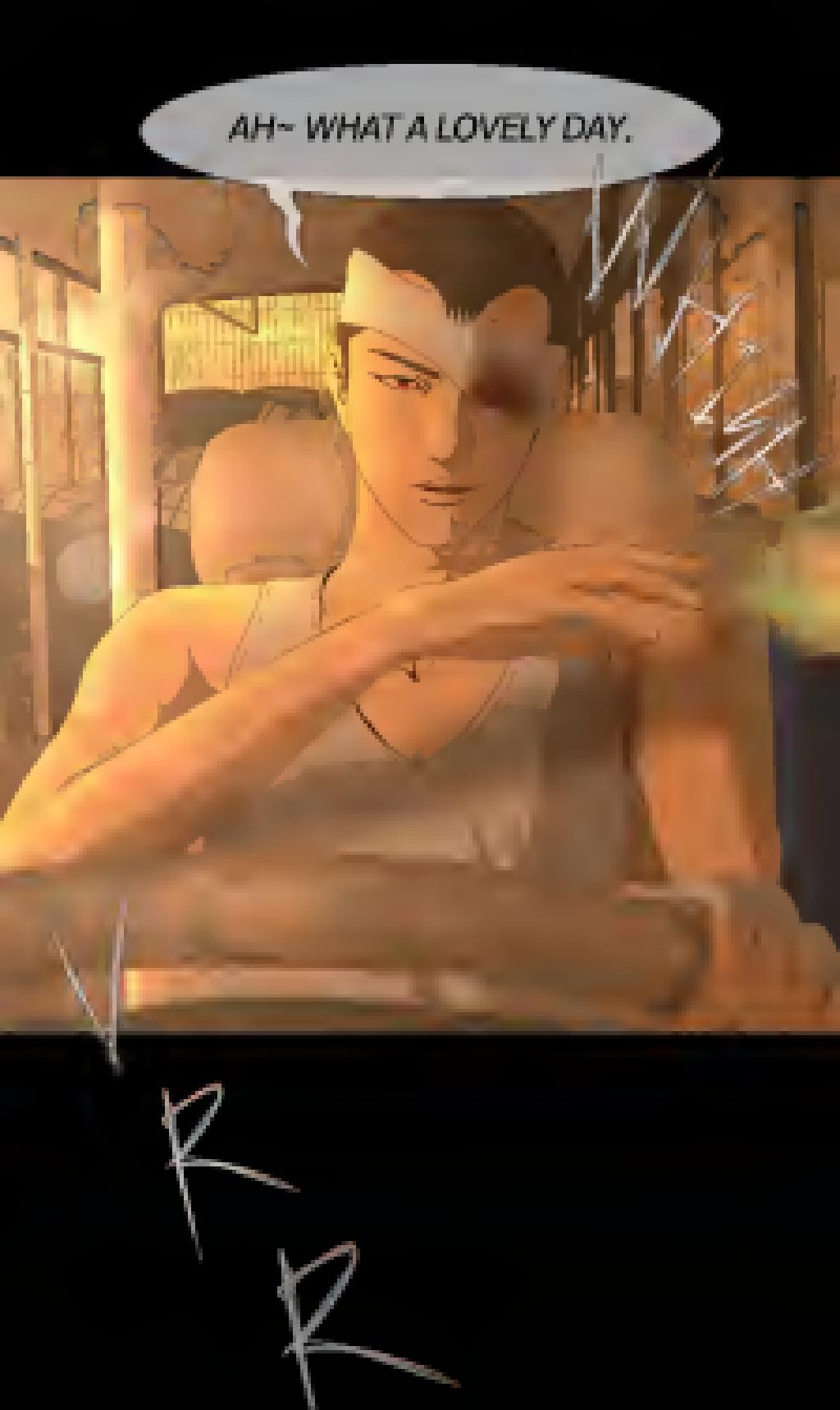
KOONG



Gyp

Gyp





AH- WHAT A LOVELY DAY.



DEAD
DEAD DAYS
DEAD
AWAKEN

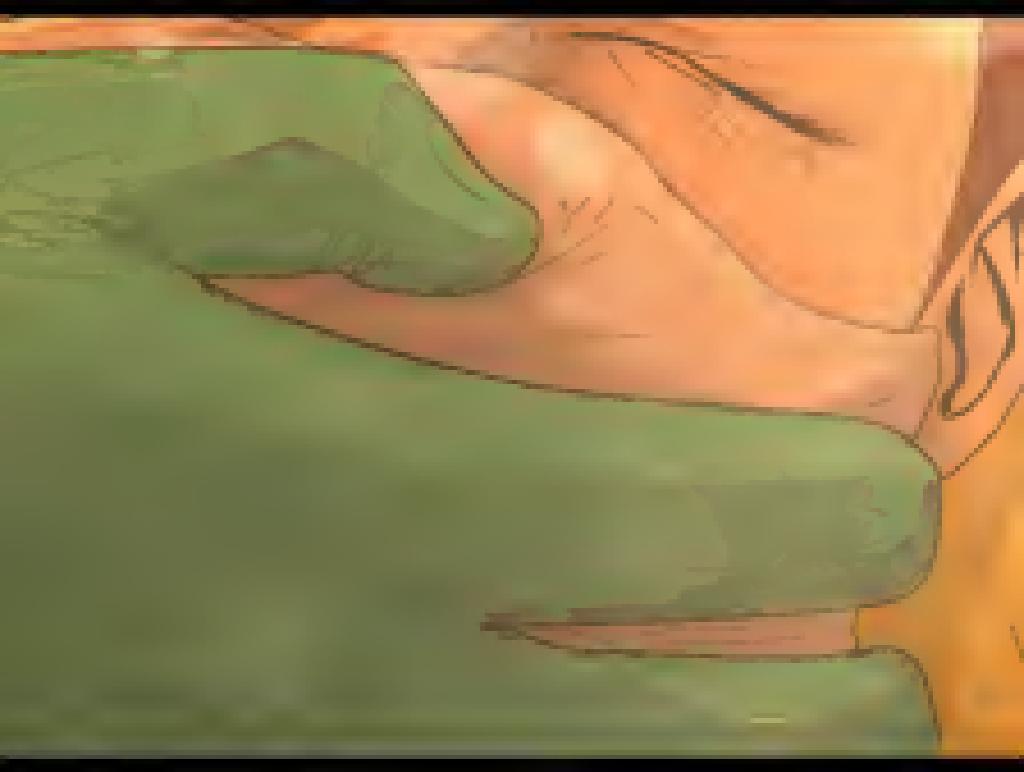




JUST LET THE OLD MAN GO...
I JUST WANNA GET THIS DONE AND
GET OUT OF HERE.

OMH



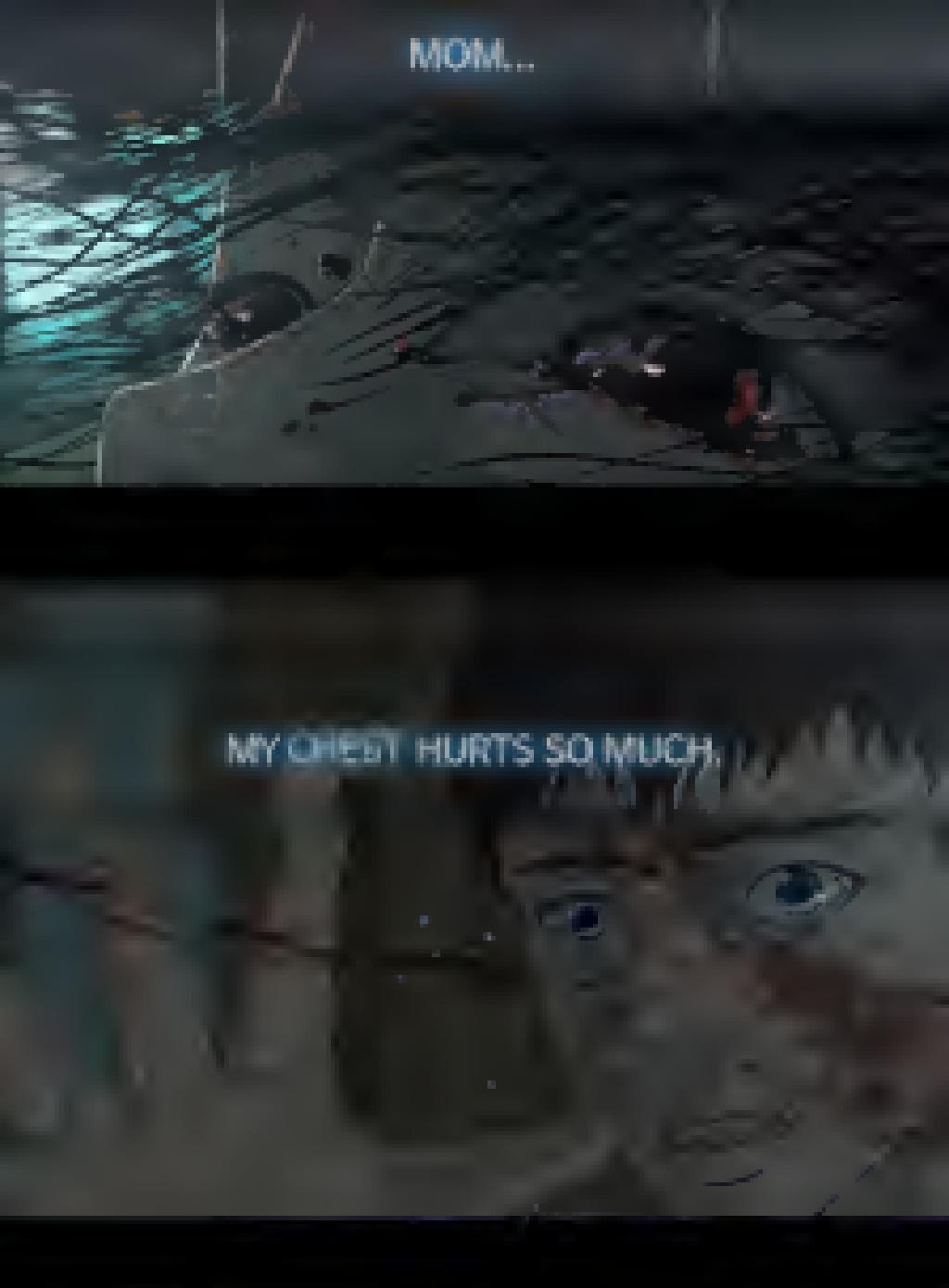


JUST LIKE BEFORE...

I CAN'T BREATH...

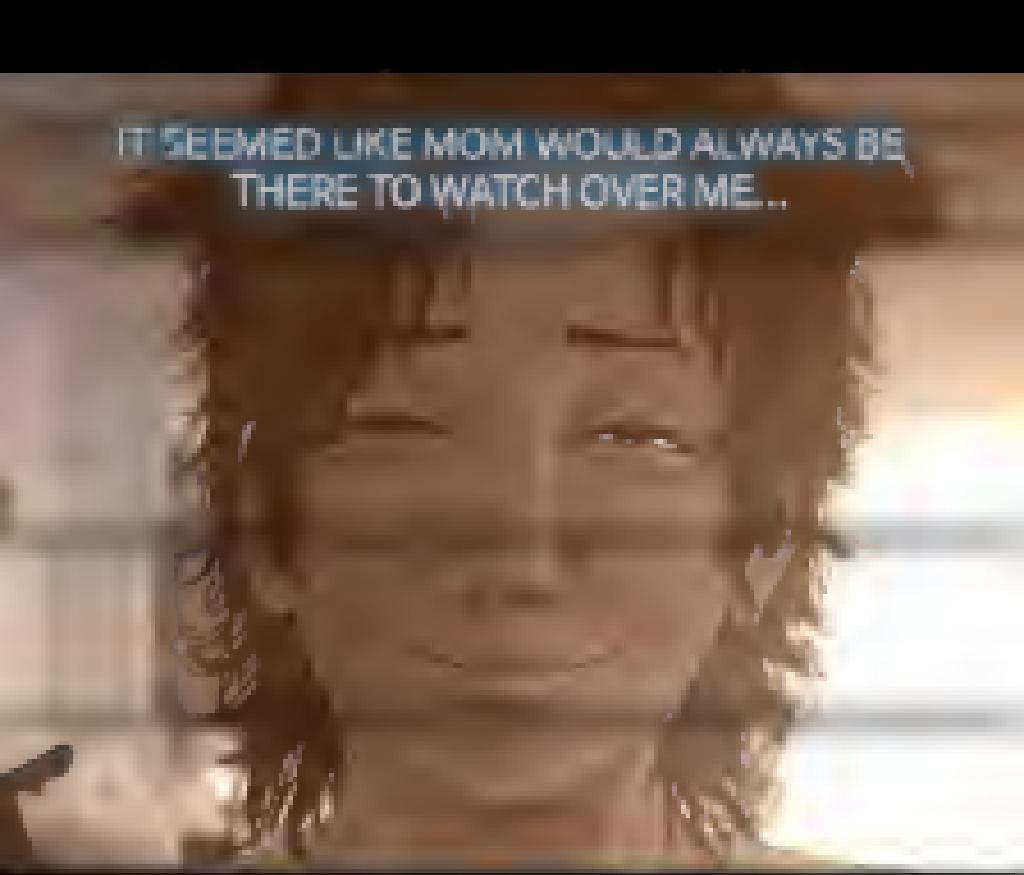
MY BODY WON'T...

MOVE...



MOM...

MY CHEST HURTS SO MUCH.



IT SEEMED LIKE MOM WOULD ALWAYS BE
THERE TO WATCH OVER ME...

AFTER SHE CHANGED...
I PUSHED HER AWAY...

AND COULDN'T HELP HER.

IN THE END



I FAILED TO PROTECT HER.



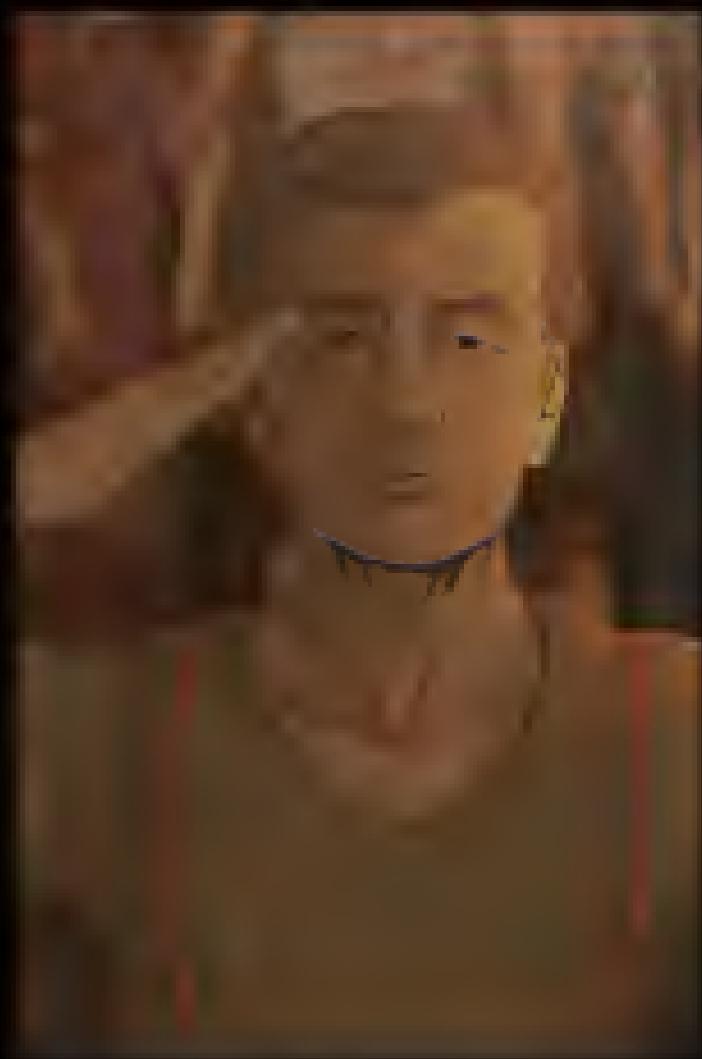
JUST SITTING AROUND WAITING FOR
ADULTS TO PROTECT ME.
I'M SO...

GOD DAMN...

WEAK...



AND NOW, WITHOUT THE OLD MAN...



THERE'S NO ONE LEFT TO PROTECT US.

I CAN'T...

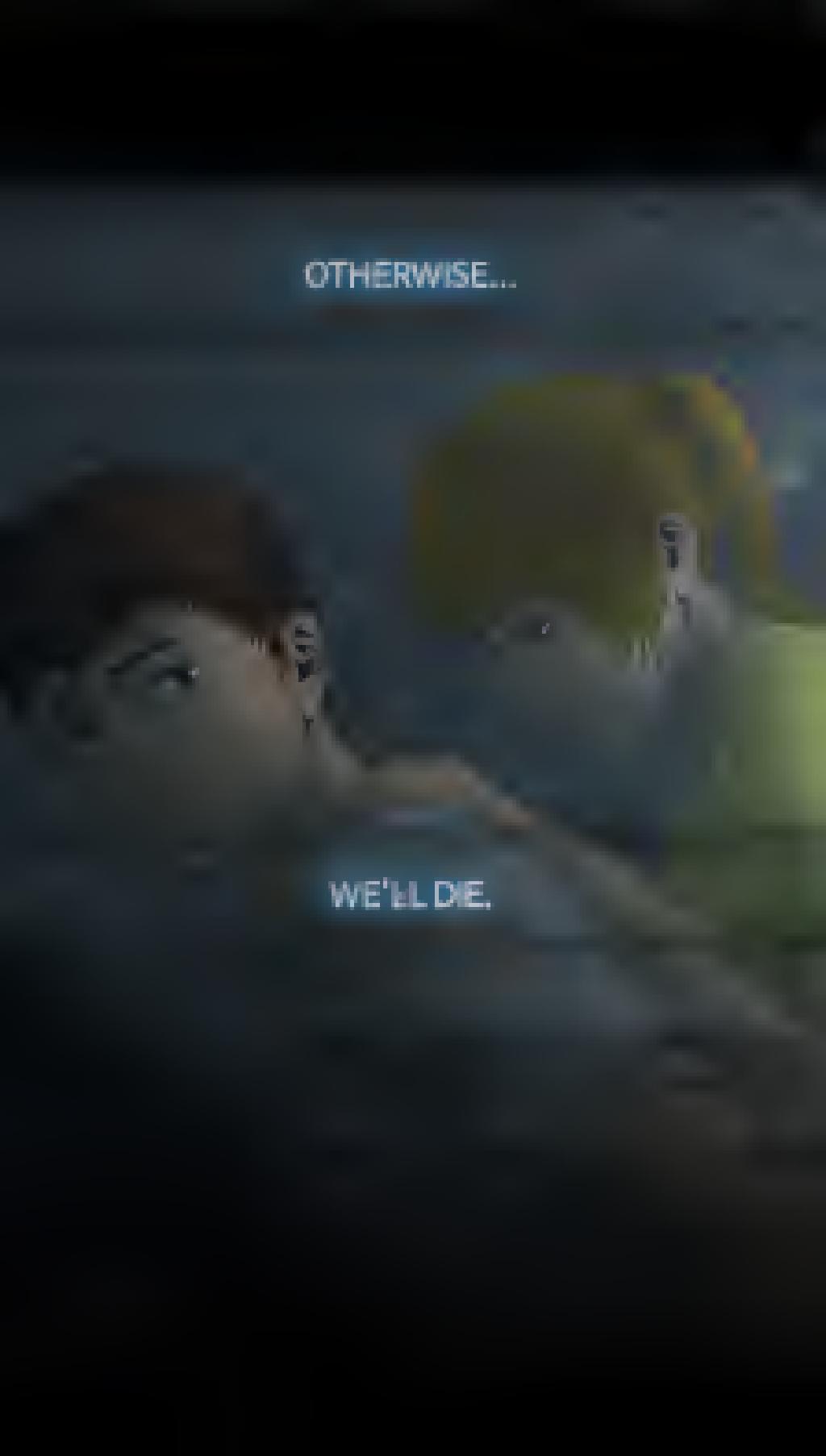




TRUST ANYONE.



I'VE GOT TO GET STRONGER.



OTHERWISE...

WE'LL DIE.

STEF

STEF

WHY'D HE PASS OUT SO FAST?

GREAT, NOW I'VE GOTTA GO
GET THE STRETCHER...



WHAT A NUISANCE





IH AWEAHEE OHER, HO HON
WOOK BACK.



HWAYEON.
WHAT DID HE SAY
JUST NOW?

I'M NOT SURE.





A black and white illustration of a man's face, looking upwards with a determined or hopeful expression. He has dark hair, a mustache, and a goatee. A small yellow circle with the letters 'CC' is visible on his ear. The background is dark and textured.

IT'S ALREADY OVER.
SO DON'T LOOK BACK.



HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF



ALRIGHT, NOW...
I NEED YOU TO UNDRESS.
WANT ME TO HELP?

N-NO, I'LL DO IT...



ALRIGHT, THEN...

WHEN YOU'RE DONE,
JUST LOOK AT THE CAMERA
AND TELL ME.

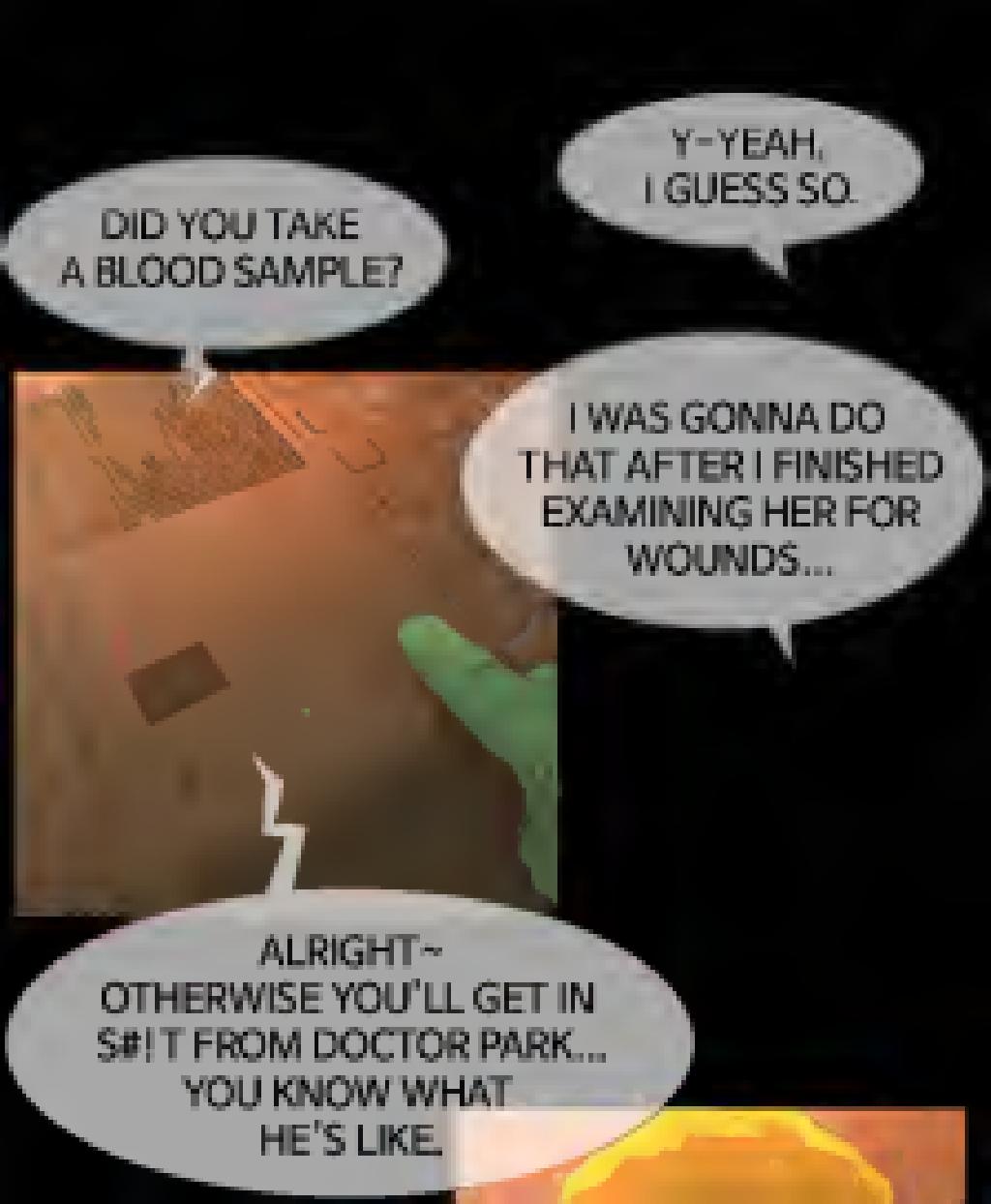
OKAY...

BEEP—



AT A GLANCE, SHE DOESN'T
SEEM TO HAVE BEEN BITTEN
ANYWHERE.

STILL, WE'VE GOTTA FOLLOW
THE PROCEDURE.



DID YOU TAKE
A BLOOD SAMPLE?

Y-YEAH,
I GUESS SO.

I WAS GONNA DO
THAT AFTER I FINISHED
EXAMINING HER FOR
WOUNDS...

ALRIGHT~
OTHERWISE YOU'LL GET IN
S#IT FROM DOCTOR PARK...
YOU KNOW WHAT
HE'S LIKE



AH~ THAT?

"THE BEST VACCINE ITSELF IS TO NOT EVEN HAVE A 0.0000001% CHANCE OF SPREADING A DISEASE"

SERIOUSLY, AS IF WE DON'T KNOW THAT...

K
o
o
o
o
o
o

WHAT WAS THAT?



SOMETHING
SEEMS WRONG
HERE.

I'LL GO CHECK IT OUT,
SO PUT YOUR CLOTHES
BACK ON AND WAIT
A SEC!

WHIS

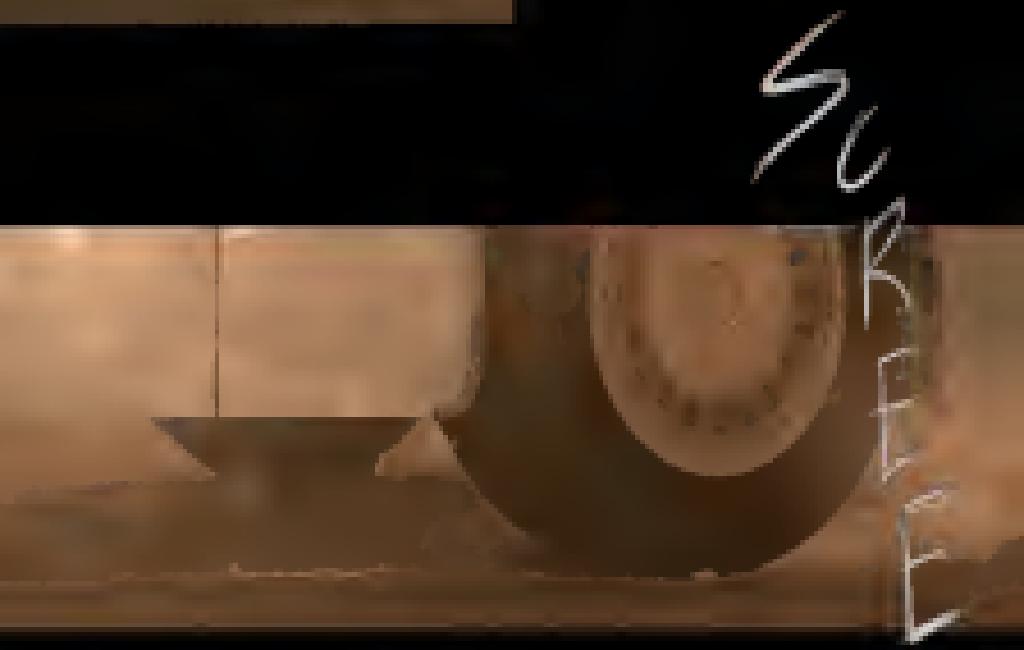
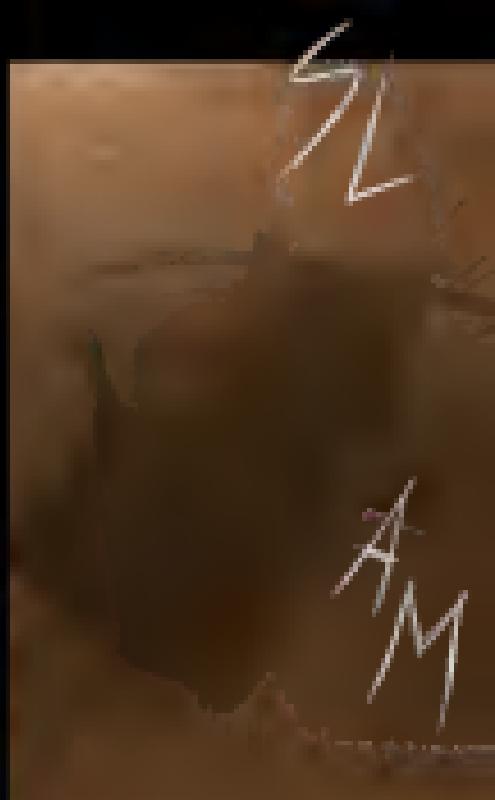


LOOK! AT THE REAR
BARRICADE...

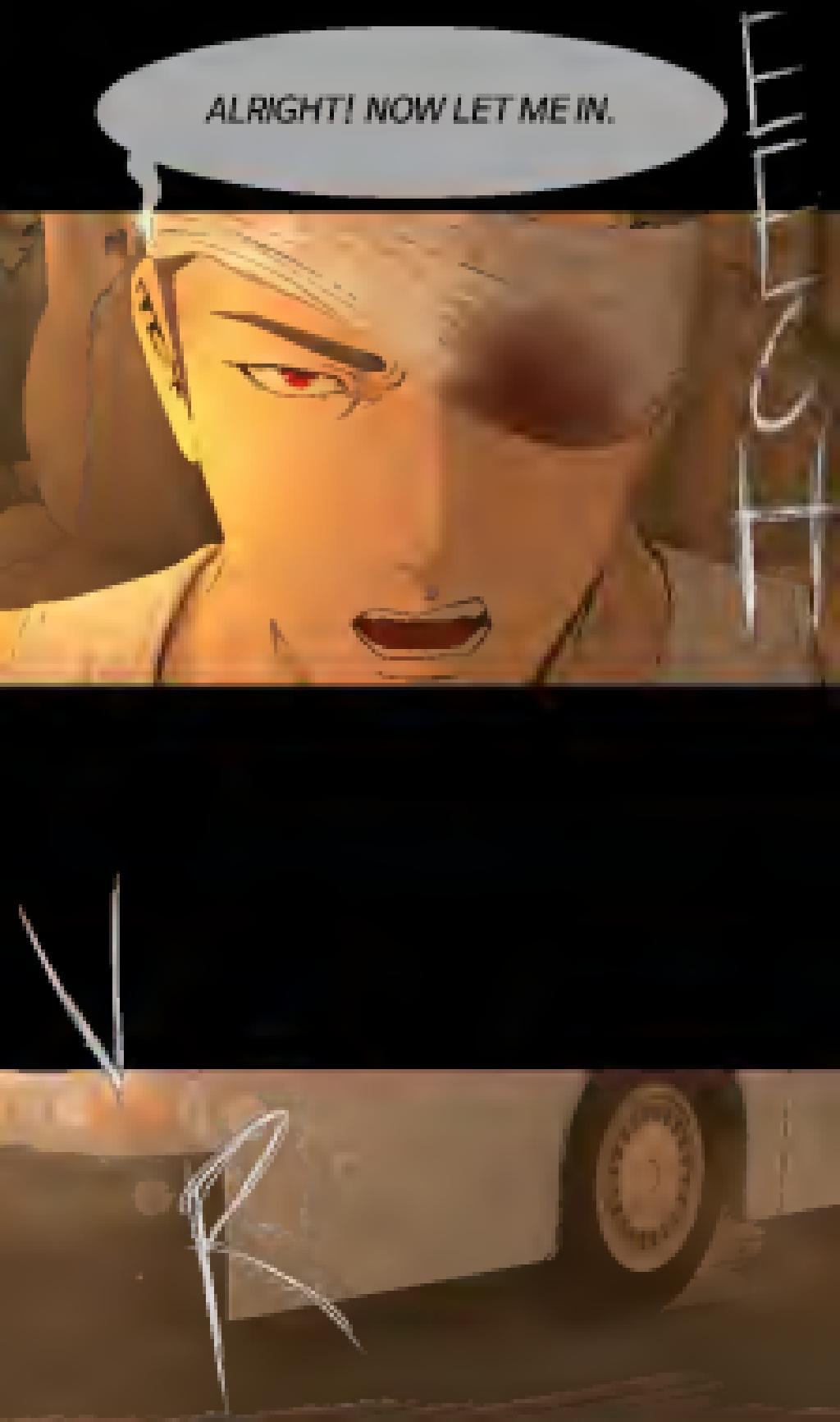


HUH? WHAT'S A
POLICE BUS DOING
HERE...?

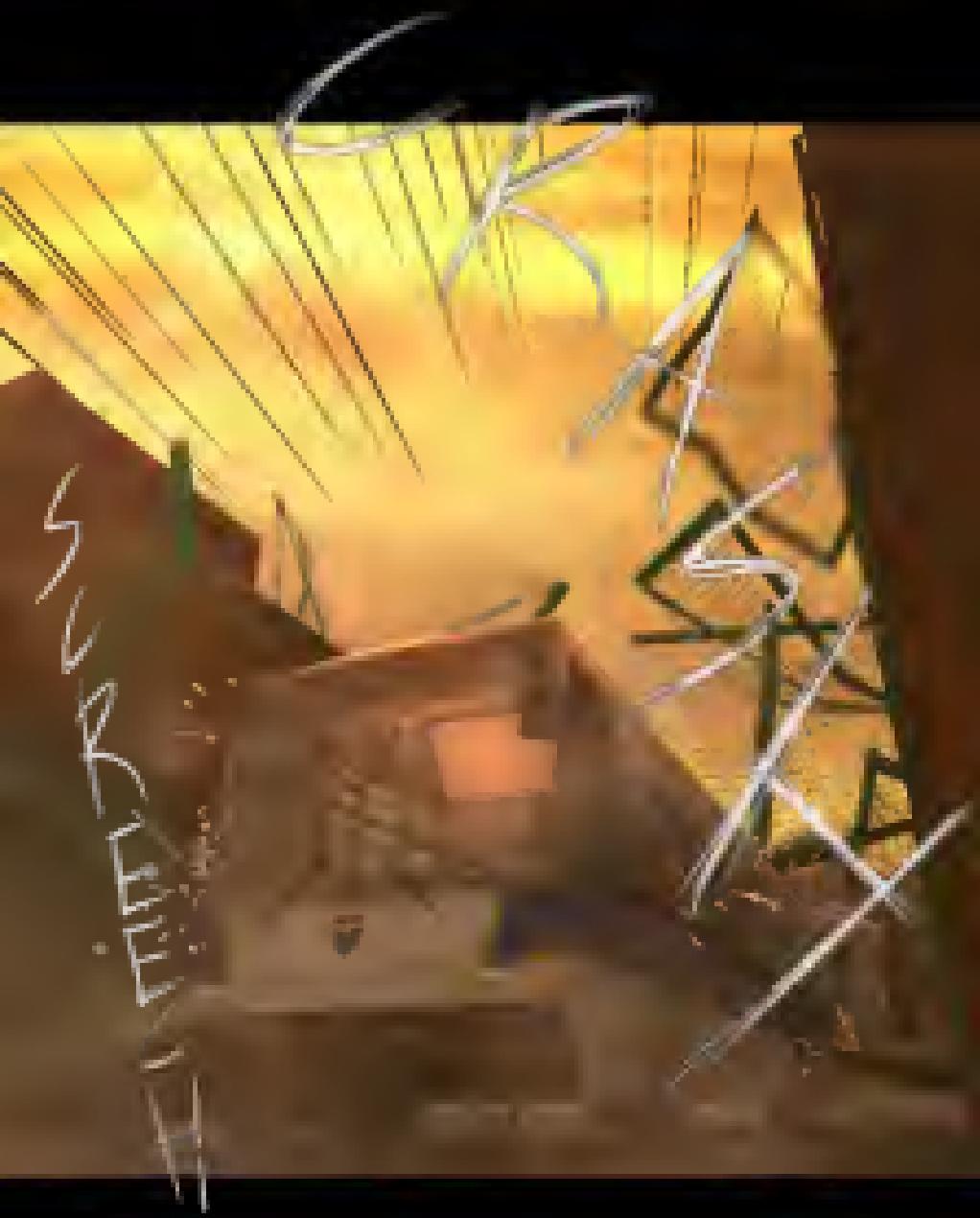




ALRIGHT! NOW LET ME IN.











50c

F



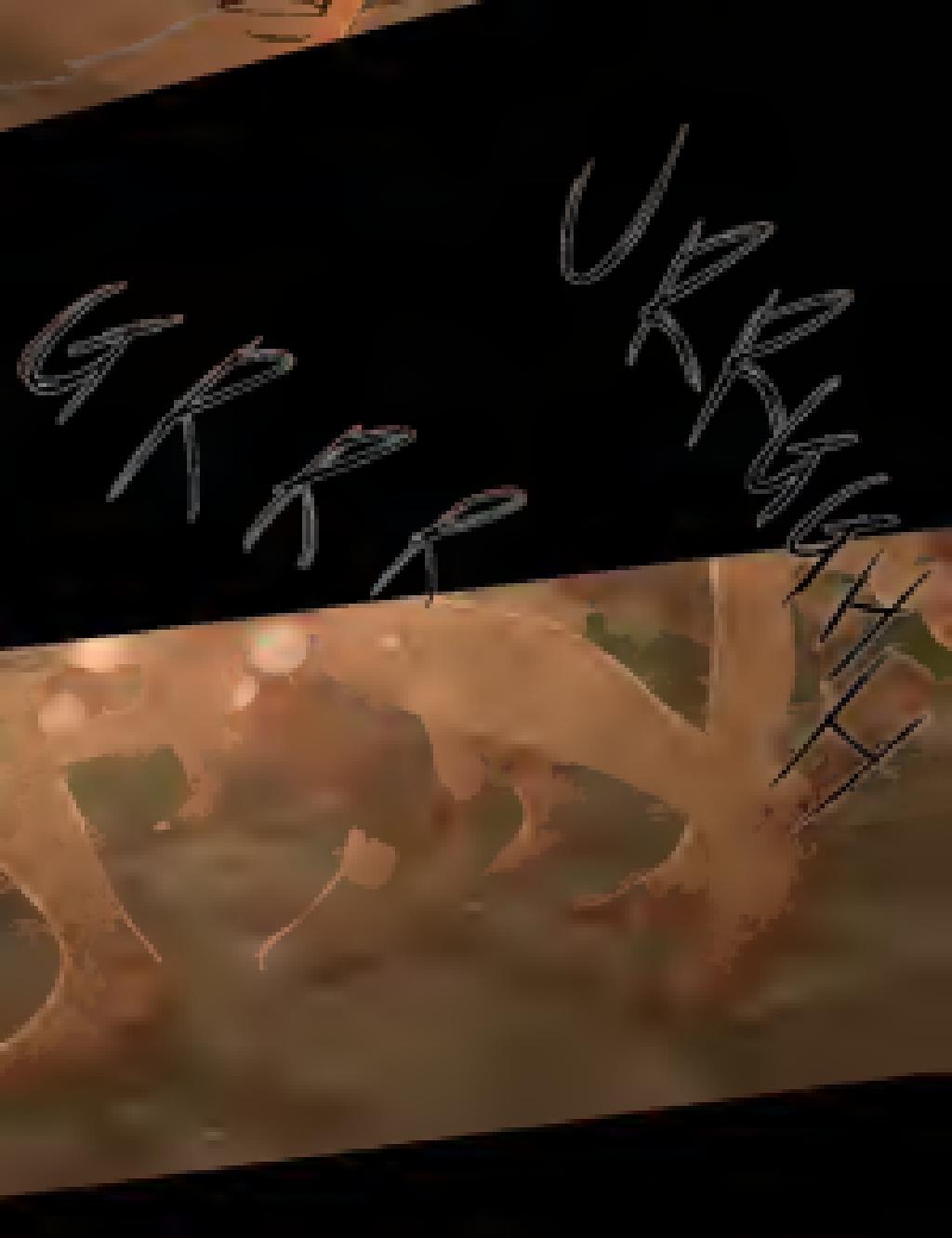


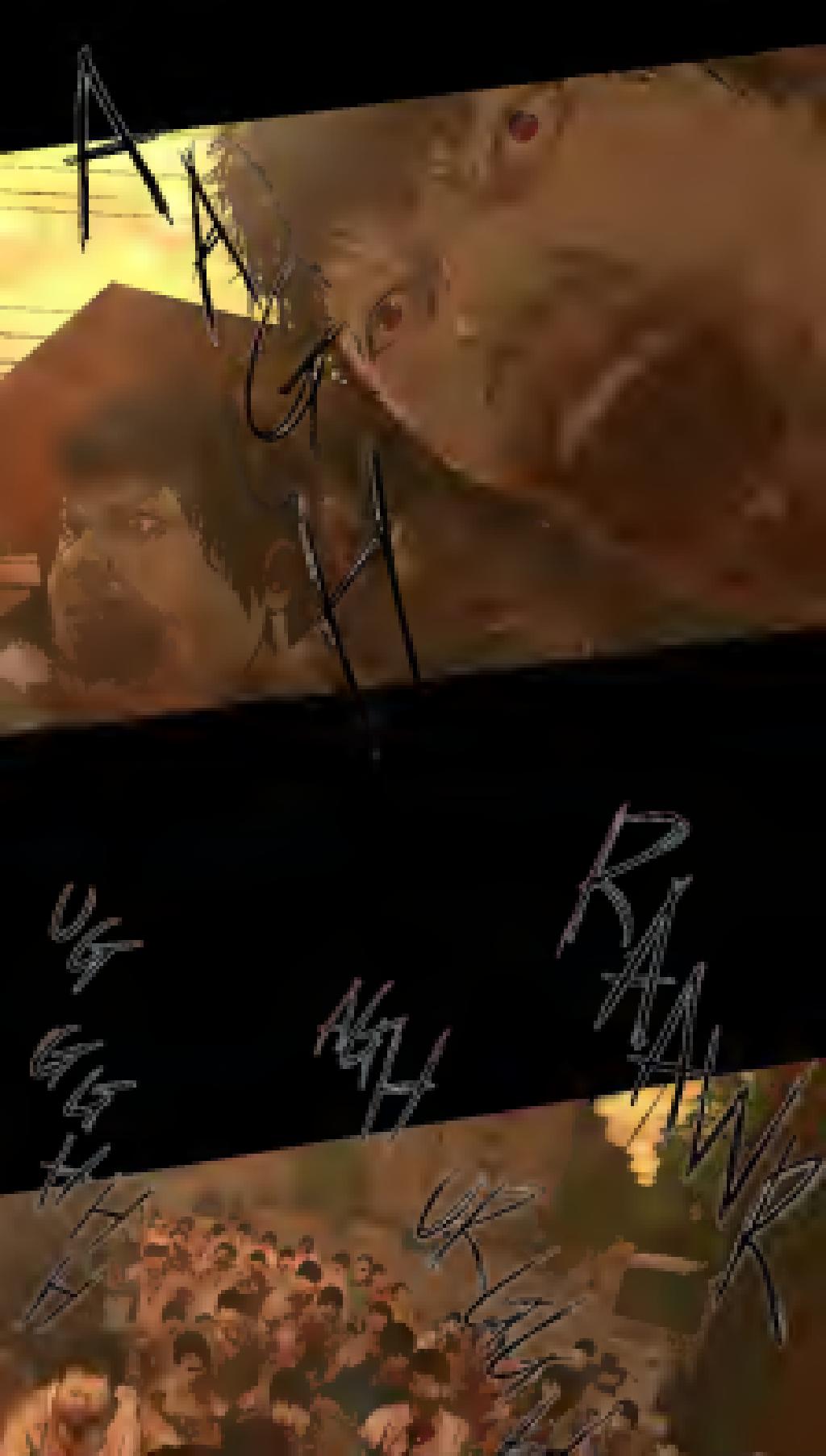
LET'S HAVE

SOME FUN!

you

XO







BEEP

WHAT'S GOING ON?

THE REAR BARRICADE'S
BEEN PENETRATED.
COME INTO THE BUILDING!
NOW!!!





DOCTOR
PARK!

DOCTOR
PARK!



HULK



SIR... THE INTERCOM IS
STOPPED WORKIN'

A
GHH

GHOOG



UGH... UGGHH....

H H
K K
R R
R R
F F



EXCUSE ME...

DOCTOR...

1
M.G.H.H.

NOT
NOT

NOT
NOT

G
K
R







ARE YOU OKAY, HWAYEON?!

HUH...? W-WHAT HAPPENED
TO THE DOCTOR?

WHAT?

WHERE ARE
THE OTHER PEOPLE?

WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO TALK HERE!





WE'VE GOTTA GET
OUT OF HERE, UGH...

JINGOOK...
OVER THERE...







UH... UGHH... NO...

P-PLEASE... H-HELP....

AAAGH

O-OH MY G-GOD...
T-THE HELICOPTER!
THE LANDING PAD...

R
A
A
W
K

I-I N-NEED TO
G-GET TO THE R-ROOF...



ARGH

THIS IS THE ONLY ENTRANCE
INTO THE BUILDING...



I-I'VE GOTTA STAY CALM...

THERE MUST BE
ANOTHER WAY...







GASP

DEAD DAYS

GUMENI FANTASTIC SERIES 1

Copyright © 2014 DEY. All rights reserved.

35 - AWAKEN

Written & directed

DEY

Art directed

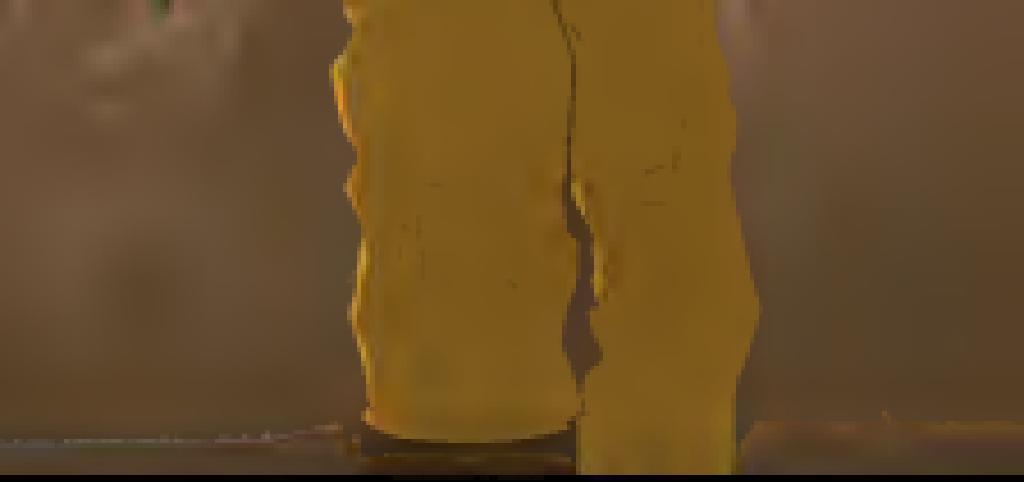
DEY

Modeling

DEY, MPP, LOOKY

Coloring

DEY, MPP



CONTINUED IN EPISODE 36 ...



LINE Webtoon

DEAD DAYS

Gumeon Fantastic Series 1

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

THIS WORK CONTAINS SCENES WHICH MAY BE DISTURBING FOR SOME READERS, SO THOSE WITH WEAK HEARTS ARE ADVISED NOT TO READ ON.



I-I'VE GOTTA STAY CALM...

THERE MUST BE
ANOTHER WAY...











G H

A A G H H



HEY~ HEY, HEY!

I TOLD YOU...
DON'T EAT 'EM RIGHT AWAY.
TSK TSK.



HEY,
FOR
F#%K'S
SAKE!!

I SAID DON'T KILL THE GIRL!

IS SHE ALREADY DEAD?
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO
WITH HER NOW...?

TBBB



HM?



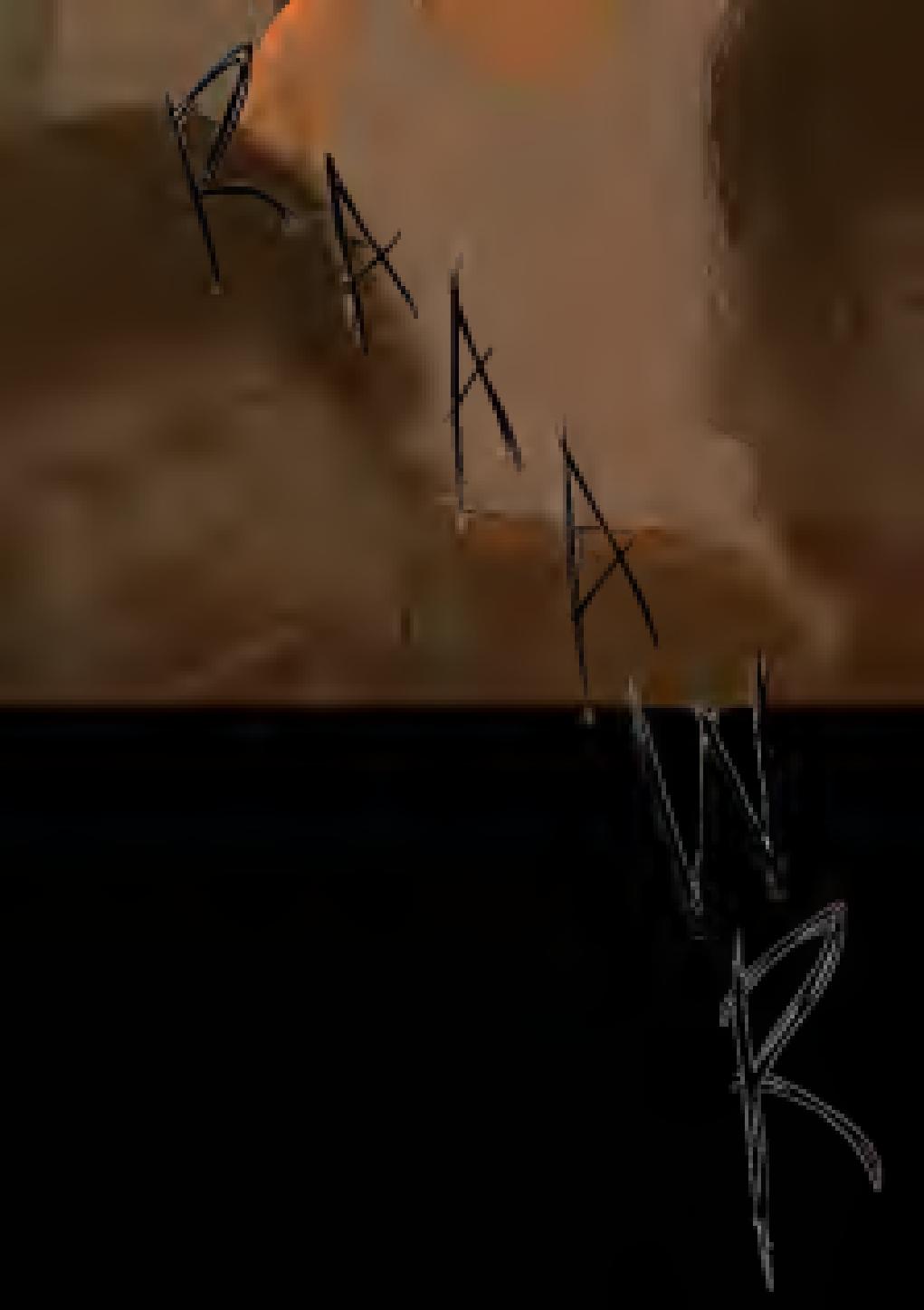
A close-up of a character's face, showing a single red eye with a black pupil, a dark, textured nose, and dark, thin lips. The character has dark, wavy hair. The background is dark.

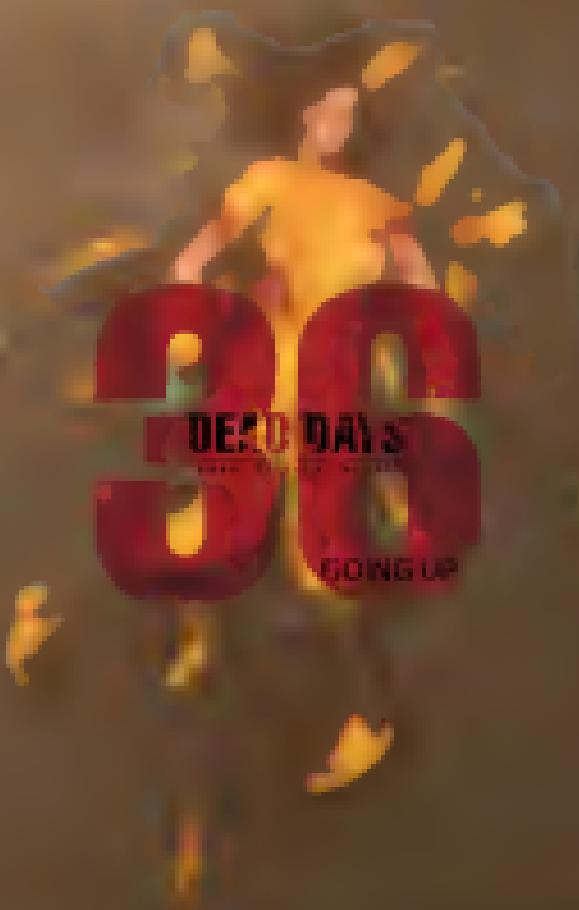
WELL LOOK AT THAT.
I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE THOSE
FACES AGAIN...

GO AND BRING
THEM TO ME



ACTUALLY, THIS TIME YOU
CAN JUST GO AHEAD AND
EAT 'EM RIGHT AWAY.





365
DEAD DAYS
GOING UP

T
T R R
t p





WFF

SINCE HE SAID THE HELICOPTER
STOPS BY AT THE HOSPITAL...





JINGOOK,
OVER THERE!

WE'VE GOT TO GO UP TO THE ROOF.



PLEASE WORK...



TK

TK

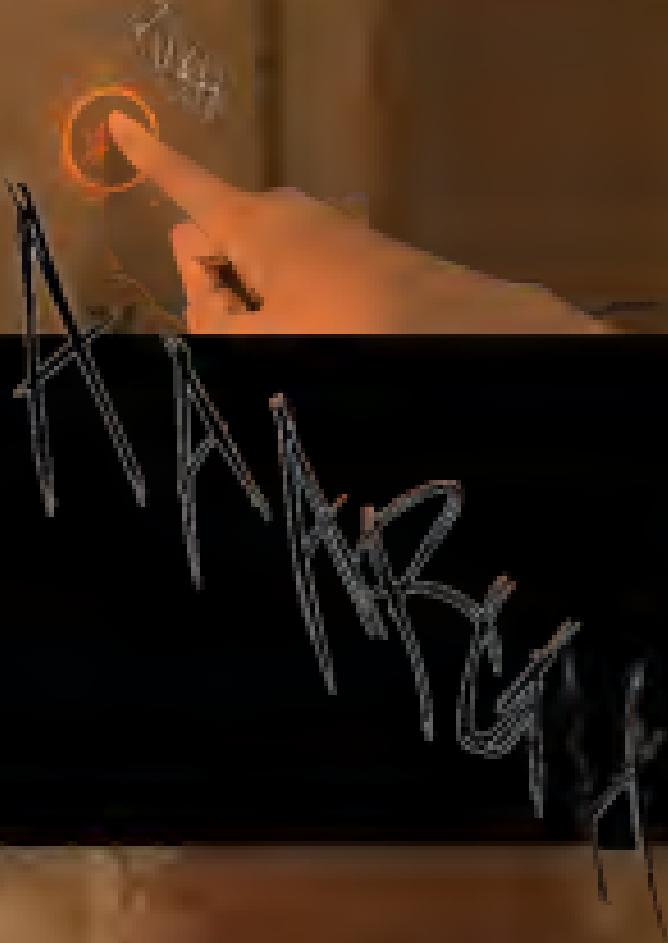
TK

GRRRR



BASEMENT FOURTH
FLOOR...
AT LEAST IT'S SORT
OF CLOSE.

B4





BASEMENT FOURTH
FLOOR?
OH NO... THEY'RE
ALREADY HERE...

HUG



AH... AH... IT'S TAKING FOREVER TO GET HERE...



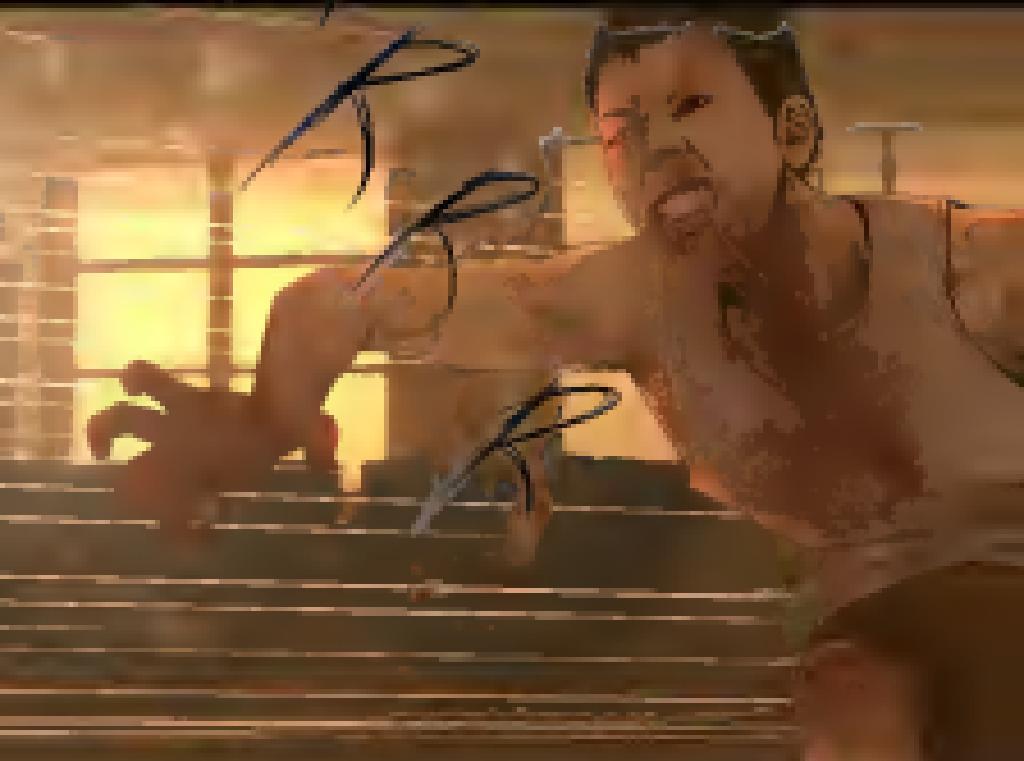
IT'S STILL ON THE THIRD FLOOR.

IF WE TRY TO GO UP THE STAIRS,
WE'LL GET CAUGHT. HWAYEON...

STAY BEHIND ME.

WE'VE GOT TO HOLD OUT UNTIL
THE ELEVATOR GETS HERE...

WILL I BE ABLE TO FIGHT THE INFECTED
RUNNING AT US HEAD-ON?

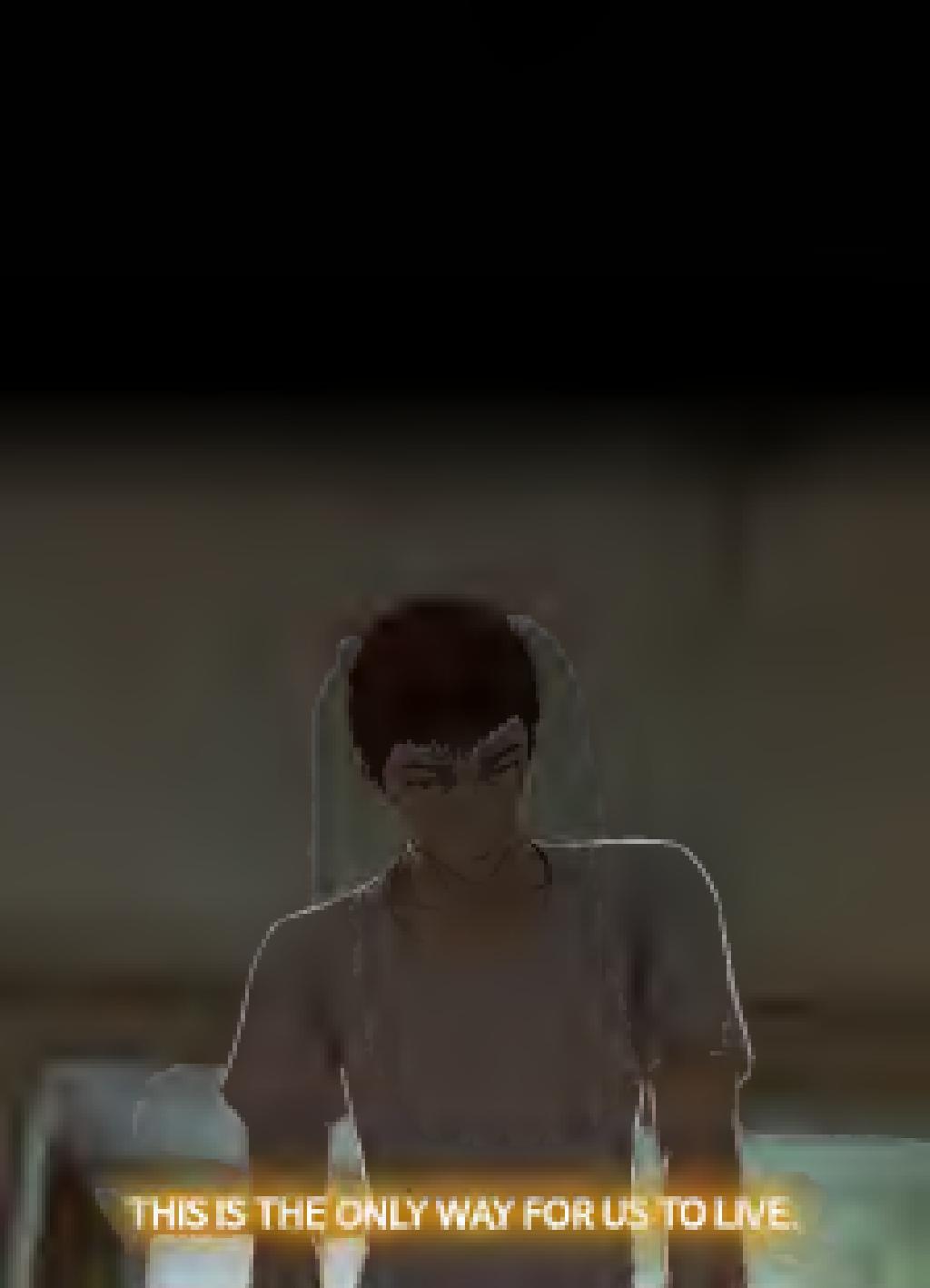


IF WE CAN'T DODGE OR
AT LEAST KNOCK THIS ONE DOWN...

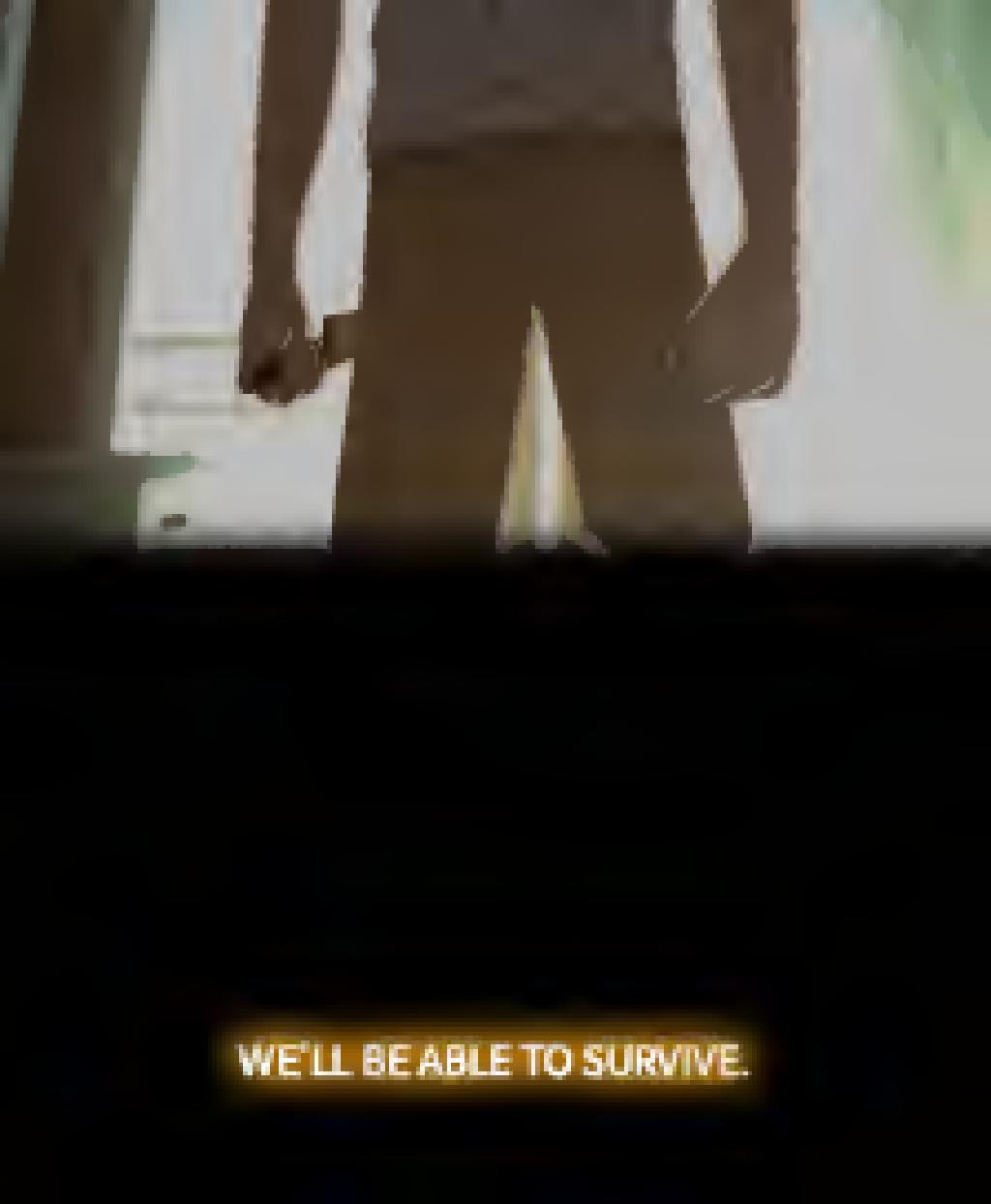
WE'LL BOTH BE IN DANGER.



CAN I REALLY DO THIS?

A close-up photograph of a man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a dark hoodie. He is looking down with a somber or contemplative expression. The background is dark and out of focus.

THIS IS THE ONLY WAY FOR US TO LIVE.

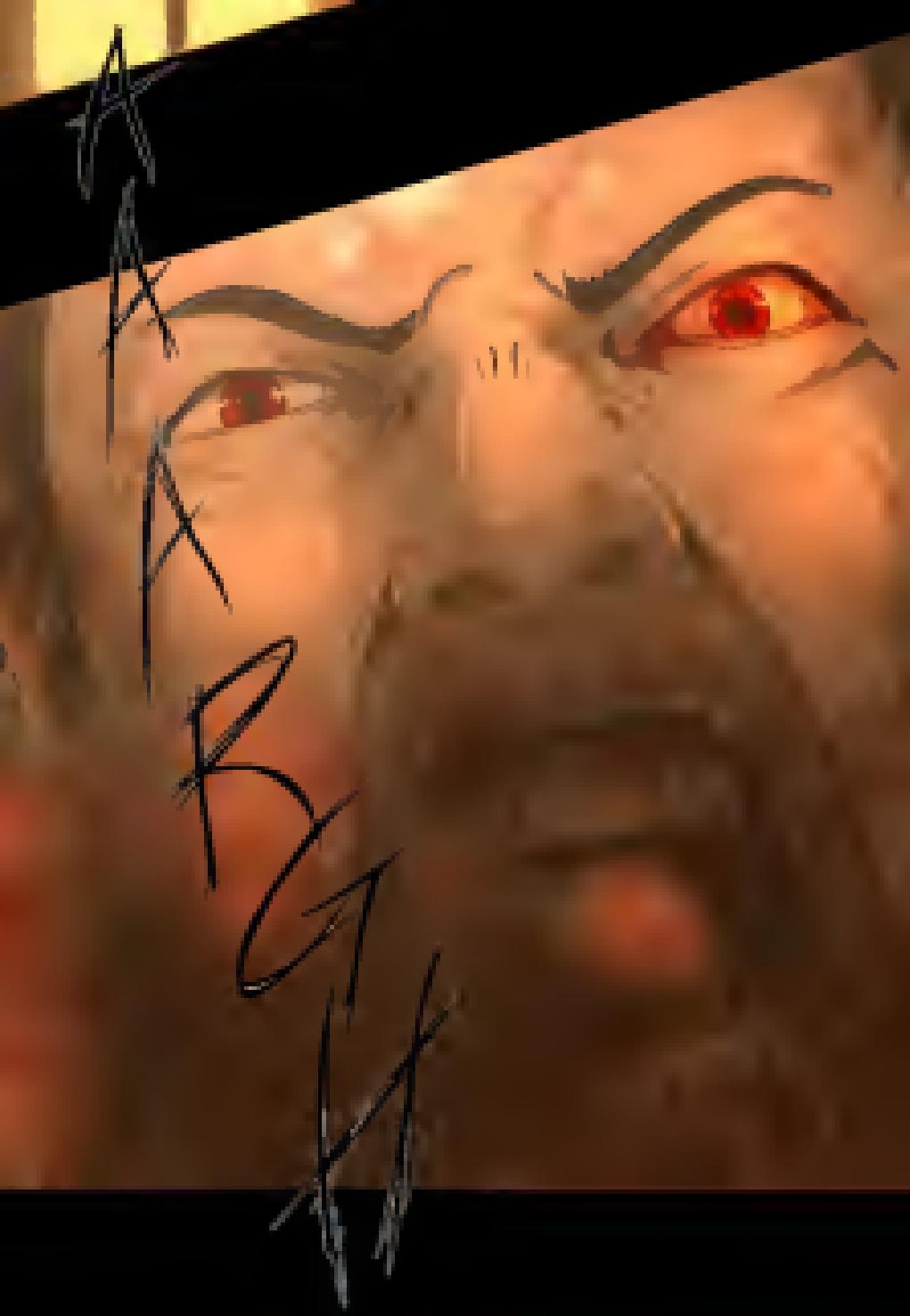
A photograph showing the lower half of a person's body from the waist down. The person is wearing dark brown trousers and light-colored sneakers. They are standing on a dark, possibly paved or asphalt surface. The background is out of focus, showing some greenery and a bright sky.

WE'LL BE ABLE TO SURVIVE.



CEN

CEN







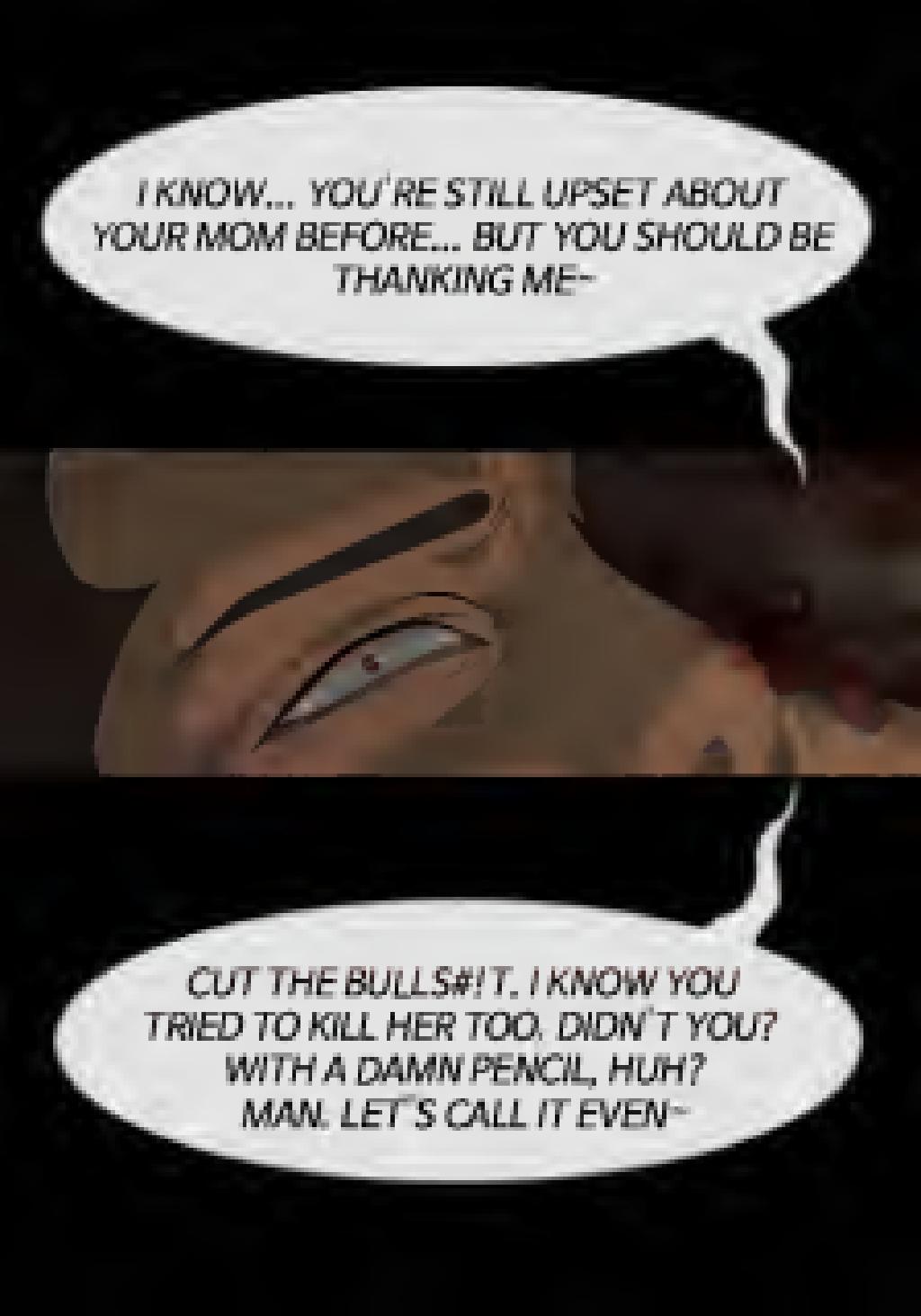
U G

↑
B1



OH NO...

IF I DON'T DO THIS RIGHT...



I KNOW... YOU'RE STILL UPSET ABOUT
YOUR MOM BEFORE... BUT YOU SHOULD BE
THANKING ME-

CUT THE BULLS#IT. I KNOW YOU
TRIED TO KILL HER TOO. DIDN'T YOU?
WITH A DAMN PENCIL, HUH?
MAN. LET'S CALL IT EVEN-

URRR

٦

10

10

10

10

10

7

10

6

10

6

10

IF I DON'T DO THIS RIGHT...

WE'LL DIE.





↑
1



J-JINGOOK...
THE ELEVATOR'S HERE...



I T





A woman with short, curly hair, wearing a bright yellow dress, looks up with a worried expression. She is positioned in front of a large, dark, textured wall. A man in a dark suit and tie is partially visible behind her, his back to the viewer. A white, jagged speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head, containing the text.

HURRY,
JINGOOK!



HUH? OH...





HEY!

WAIT FOR US!





H-HOW IS HE STILL ALIVE...?





JINGOOK... HURRY...
THEY'RE COMING....

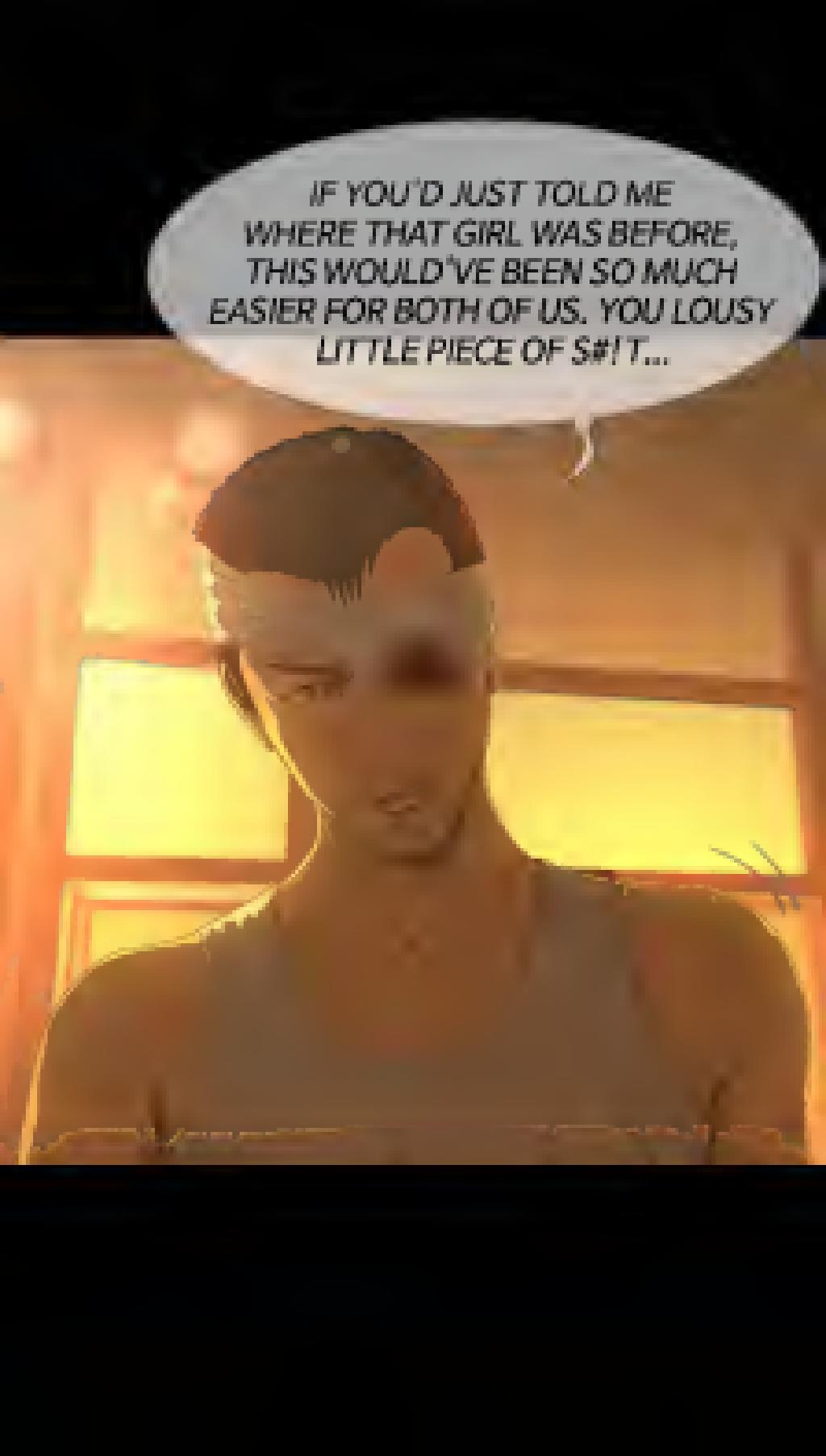


A man with spiky, light-colored hair and a serious expression. He is wearing a tattered, light-colored shirt with red stains. He has a small metal clasp around his neck. The background is dark and out of focus.

HEY~ LOOKS LIKE
YOU'RE GETTIN' INTO
THE SWING OF THINGS, HUH?
KILLING ZOMBIES NOW...
HAHA

WOW~ YOU'RE LOOKING
A LOT BETTER TOO!

IT'S HARD TO GET AROUND
IN THIS WORLD, HUH?



IF YOU'D JUST TOLD ME
WHERE THAT GIRL WAS BEFORE,
THIS WOULD'VE BEEN SO MUCH
EASIER FOR BOTH OF US. YOU LOUSY
LITTLE PIECE OF S#!T...







KATIE

SUMMER

GRRR

YAHOO

YOU'VE GOTTA PUSH
THE BUTTON



WE'LL JUST TAKE
ANOTHER ELEVATOR.

THERE ARE PLENTY
OF OTHERS AROUND...



J
I
I
I

↑ 3



RATTLE





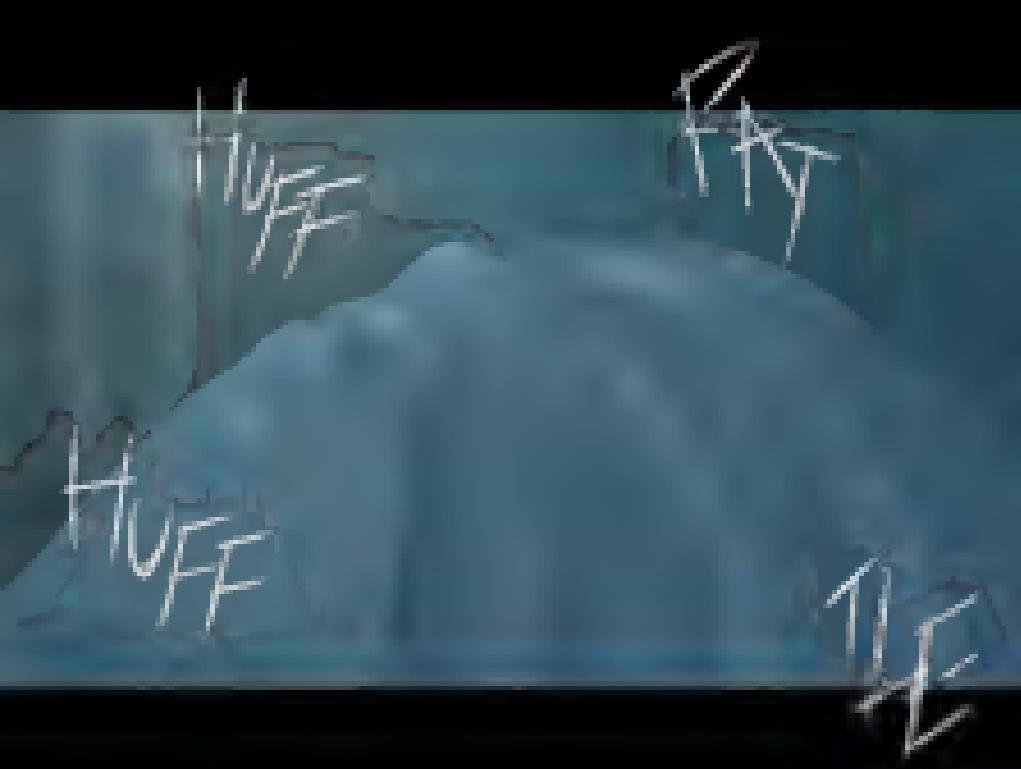
JINGOOK... LOOK...

HUH?

NEXT TO US... IN THE BED...



RATTLE



RATTLE

RATTLE

RATTLE

RATTLE

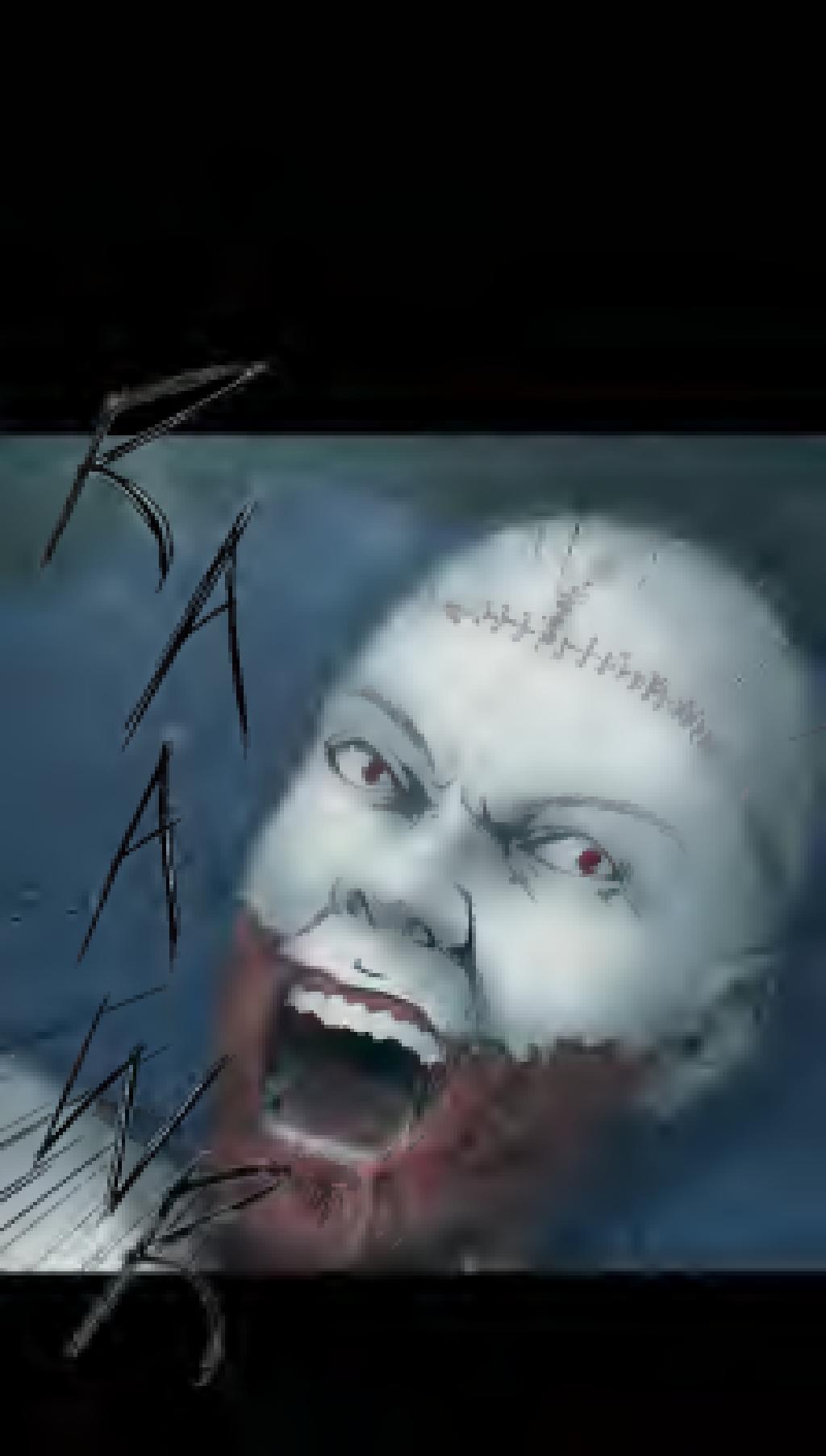
RATTLE

KATIE

HWAYEON...
STAY NEAR THE WALL

KATIE

WIKI GYU
LE



R
A
N
H

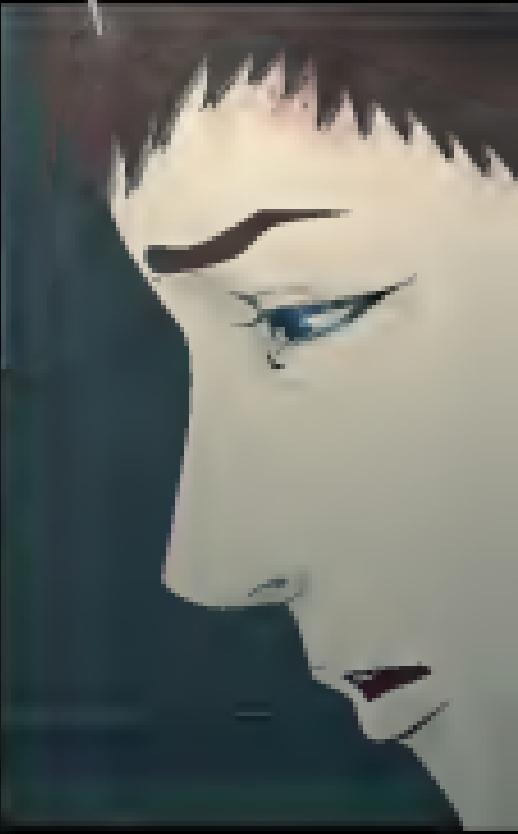
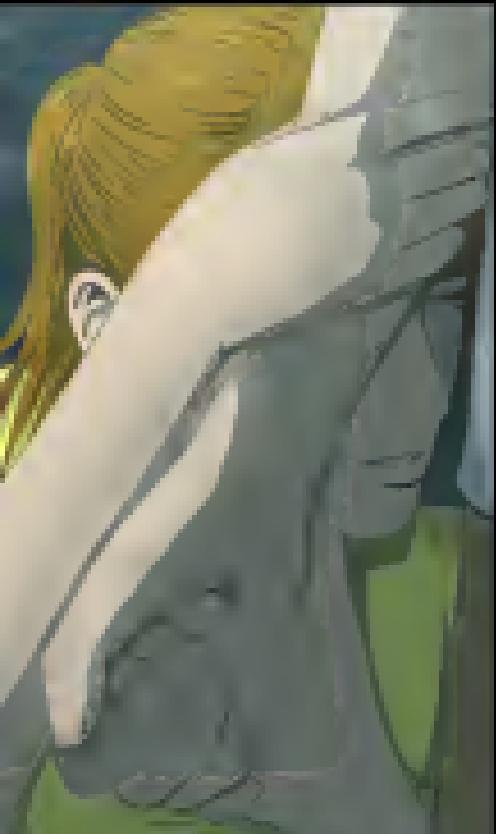
BATTLE

G
T
S
R

BATTLE

BATTLE

IT'S OKAY... IT'S TIED DOWN...



MR. A. P. H. F. K.
I'LL EAT—YOUR FACE—
Go back to the Hell.



S. H. S.

URGENT

IT'S... TALKING...



URGENT



A
LOOKS LIKE THEY STILL
DON'T HAVE A PERFECT CURE...

WAS HE GETTING
TREATMENT?

I'M AFRAID... WE'LL END UP
LIKE THAT... I... I WANNA GO...

So Hard



JUST WAIT
A BIT LONGER.

WE'VE ONLY GOT SIX
MORE FLOORS TO GO...





(15)

THE ELEVATOR'S
WAITING ON THE ROOF.

↑ B2

SORRY.
WE SHOULD'VE LEFT
ACCORDING TO THE SCHEDULE...



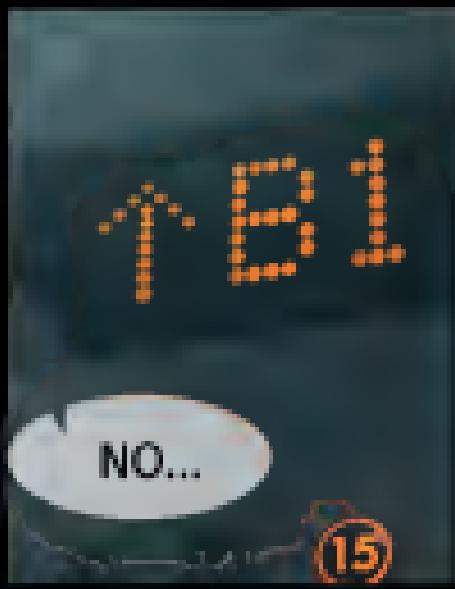
I-IT'S ALRIGHT.

HOW OLD DID YOU
SAY YOUR KIDS ARE?

FIVE AND SEVEN.

AH, WHAT A
GREAT AGE...

COMMANDER...
DO YOU KNOW THAT OLD MAN
FROM BEFORE?



THEN WHY DID YOU
SALUTE HIM...?



J T T
DID YOU PUSH
THE FIRST FLOOR?

I N G
R K I L E
NO... I'M SURE I CHANGED
THE SETTINGS TO A
DIRECT ROUTE...

J

J

J

J

J

N

M

HEY- MIND IF I GET ON?
WHAT FLOOR ARE YOU HEADED TO?

STRRR
RRR
RRR
RRR
RRR



I'LL TAKE YOU TO WHEREVER
YOU'RE GOING.



DEAD DAYS

GUMDUB FANTASTIC SERIES

www.gumdub.com

36 - GOING UP

Written by Michael
Dale
Illustrated by
G.E.V.
Designed by
Matt G. & G. O. G.
Coloring by
Matt G.

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 37...



LINE Webtoon

J

J

J

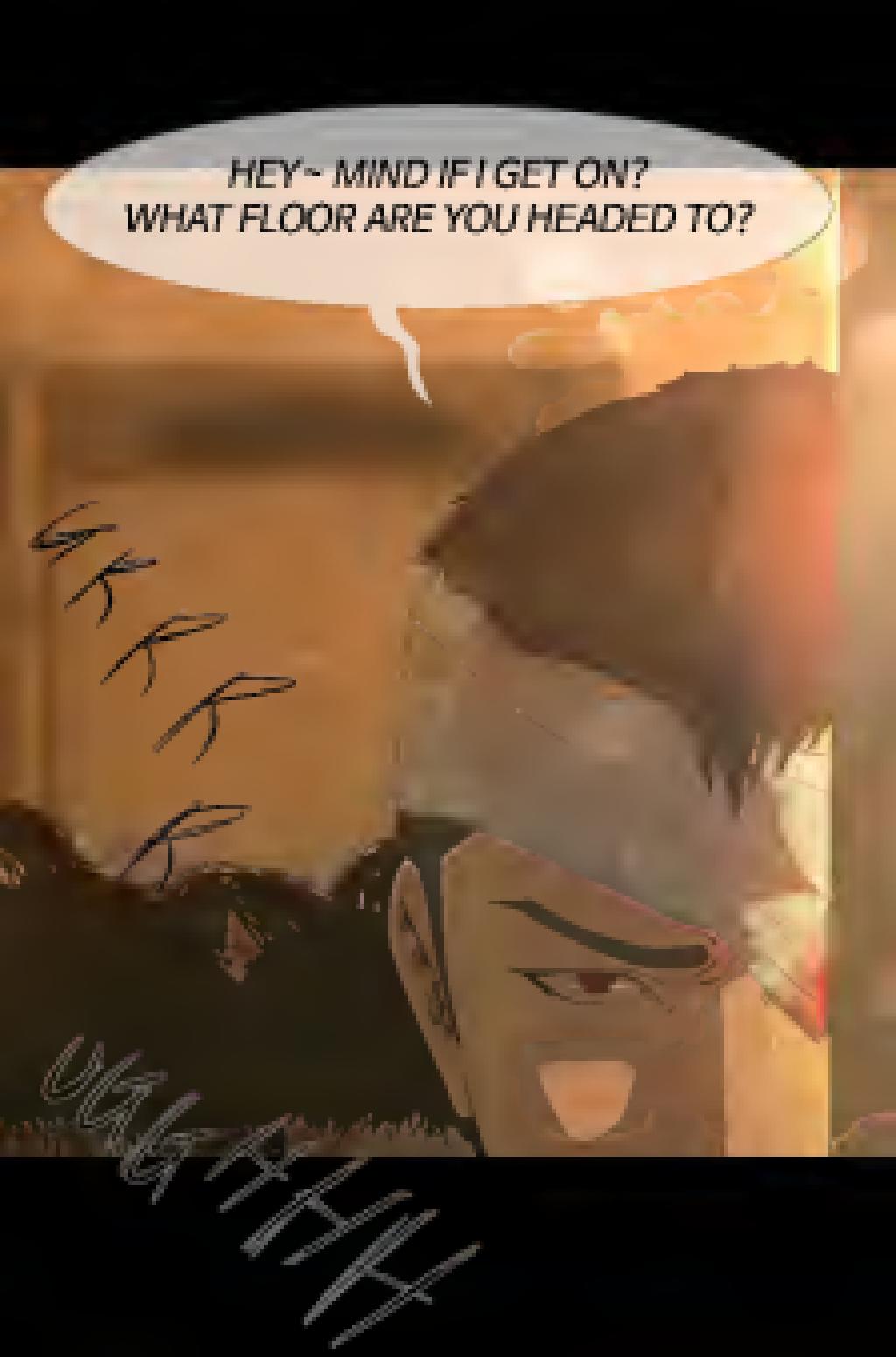
J

J

N

Y

1



HEY~ MIND IF I GET ON?
WHAT FLOOR ARE YOU HEADED TO?

STUFF
B

UH UH

I'LL TAKE YOU TO WHEREVER
YOU'RE GOING.



W
K



↑ 14

S S S K

↑ 15

DING

15

DEAD DAYS

Volume I: Fantastic Series 1

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

This book contains scenes which may be
distressing or frightening readers, so those with
sensitivities are advised not to read on.

J

15

T R R R



JINGOOK...
I THINK THAT'S THE ROOF
EXIT OVER THERE.

STEP

= YEAH...

WE'RE FINALLY THERE.



JUST A LITTLE BIT FURTHER AND
WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE.

HWAYEON...
I CAN SEE THE HELICOPTER
OVER THERE.

TAK

LOOKS LIKE IT'S
LEAVING SOON.
WE'RE SAVED.



37
DEAD DAYS
in the fly



WOW- WOW...
HOLD ON THERE.

I'VE GOT SOMETHING
I WANNA ASK THEM.

Re

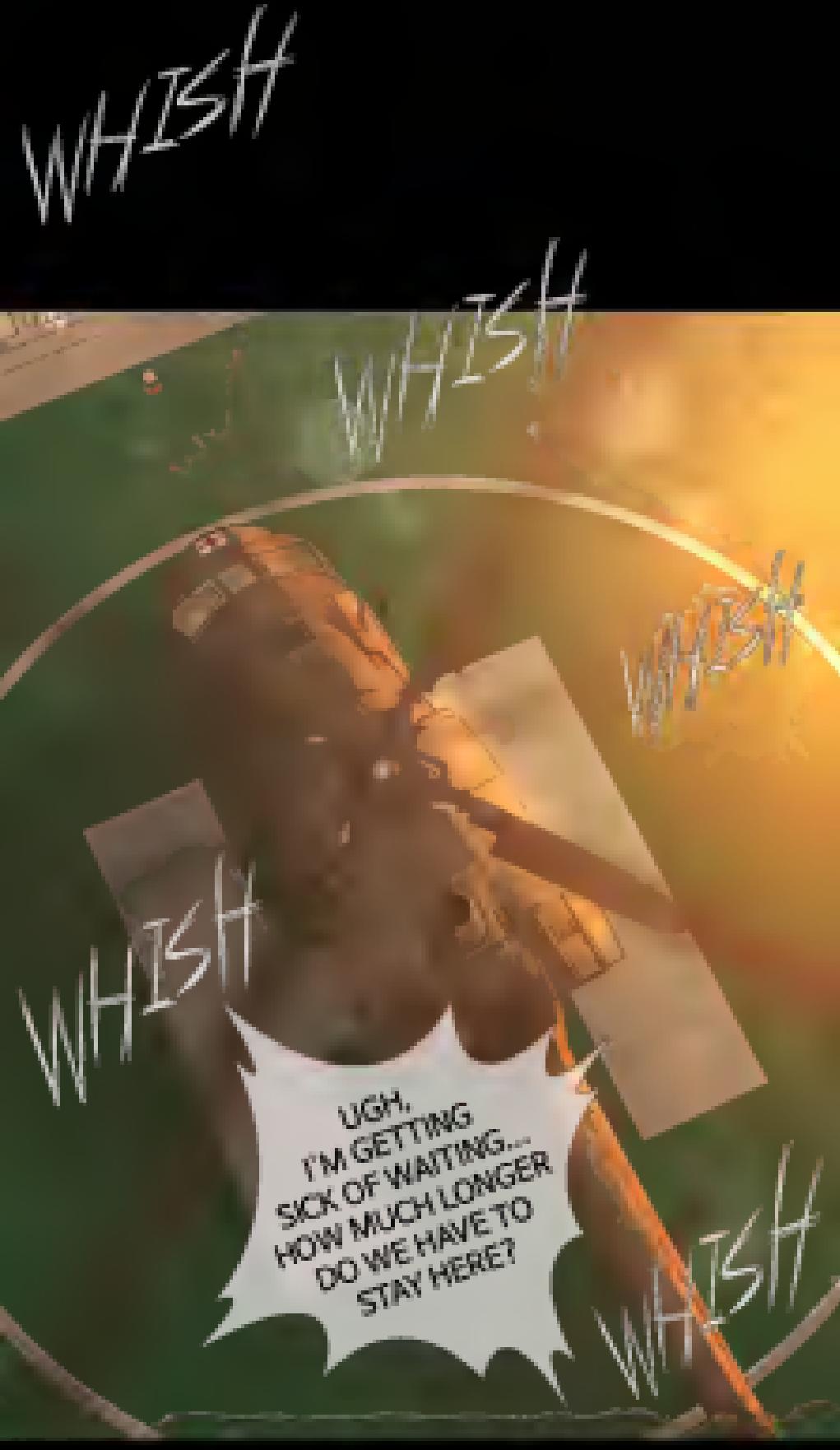


WHERE DID ALL OF THE HEALTHY PEOPLE FROM THE HOSPITAL GO?

WHAT?



THE WOMEN.
I MEAN... GIRLS-



WHISHT

WHISHT

WHISHT

WHISHT

WHISHT



A close-up of a character's face, likely a cat or feline, with large blue eyes and a slightly annoyed expression. The character has dark fur with orange highlights on the ears and forehead. A speech bubble originates from the character's mouth, containing the text "WHAT DO YOU KEEP STARING AT? DO YOU KNOW ME?".

WHAT DO YOU KEEP
STARING AT?
DO YOU KNOW ME?

TAP



LET'S JUST LEAVE~ OKAY?

TAF

LOOK, THERE ARE
MORE PEOPLE GETTING ON
ASIDE FROM THOSE KIDS...

THERE ARE THE INFECTED COMING UP
FROM THE FIRST FLOOR RIGHT NOW.
WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!



YEAH! I MEAN...
ISN'T THIS WHOLE THING SUPPOSED
TO BE FOR THE SURVIVORS?!

IF IT WEREN'T FOR...
THAT WOMAN...



HEY...
YOU'RE NOT
THE ONE GIVING OUT
ORDERS HERE, GOT IT?
AND YOU'RE NOT
THE ONLY SURVIVOR
AROUND.

THE OLD MAN...
AND HIS WIFE...
WOULD BE HERE
WITH US...



NOW LOOK...
THE COLONEL HAS TO BE HERE
FOR US TO LEAVE.

RUST

HEY! LOOK,
I'LL GIVE YOU THIS.
SO LET'S JUST GO.
ALRIGHT?

ARE YOU INSANE, WOMAN?
MONEY DOESN'T MEAN
A DAMN THING RIGHT NOW.

HEY! CORPORAL CHOI,
WHAT'RE YOU DOING BACK THERE?
SHUT THIS WOMAN UP!





SOMEONE'S
COMING!

WHERE?

SEE?
I TOLD YOU THEY'D
BE HERE SOON...

THE ENGINE'S ALL
WARMED UP, SO SIT DOWN AND
PUT ON YOUR SEAT BELTS.
WE'LL LEAVE RIGHT AWAY.



HUH? BUT...
WHY'S HE ALONE?



JINGOOK,
CAN YOU SEE HIS FACE?

NO, THERE'S LIGHT
REFLECTING OFF HIS MASK SO I CAN'T SEE.



A dark, atmospheric illustration of a house at night. In the foreground, a speech bubble contains the text "HEY KIDS, COULD YOU OPEN THE BACK DOOR?". The house has a green door and a yellow wall with a balcony. The scene is set against a dark background with some foliage visible.

HEY KIDS, COULD YOU
OPEN THE BACK DOOR?

AFTER WE CHECK
HIS FACE.

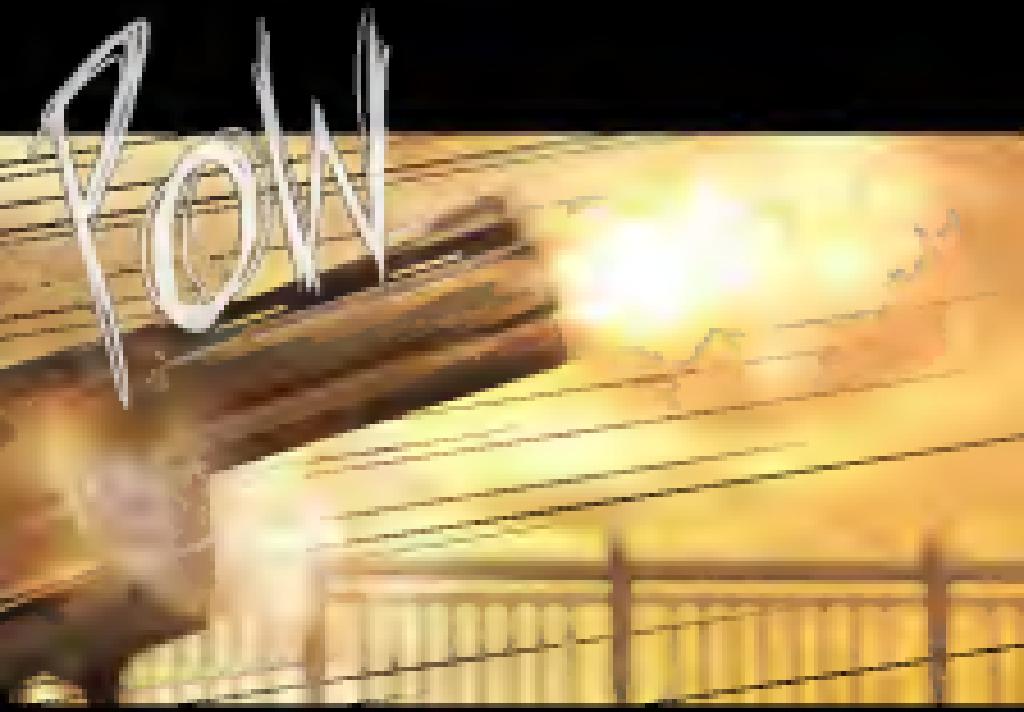
HIS FACE? I'LL JUST
UNLOCK IT FROM THE
FRONT THEN.



NO!
WAIT A
MINUTE

HURRY UP AND OPEN
THE DOOR, WOULD YOU?

DO I HAVE TO DO THIS TO GET
YOU PEOPLE TO LISTEN?



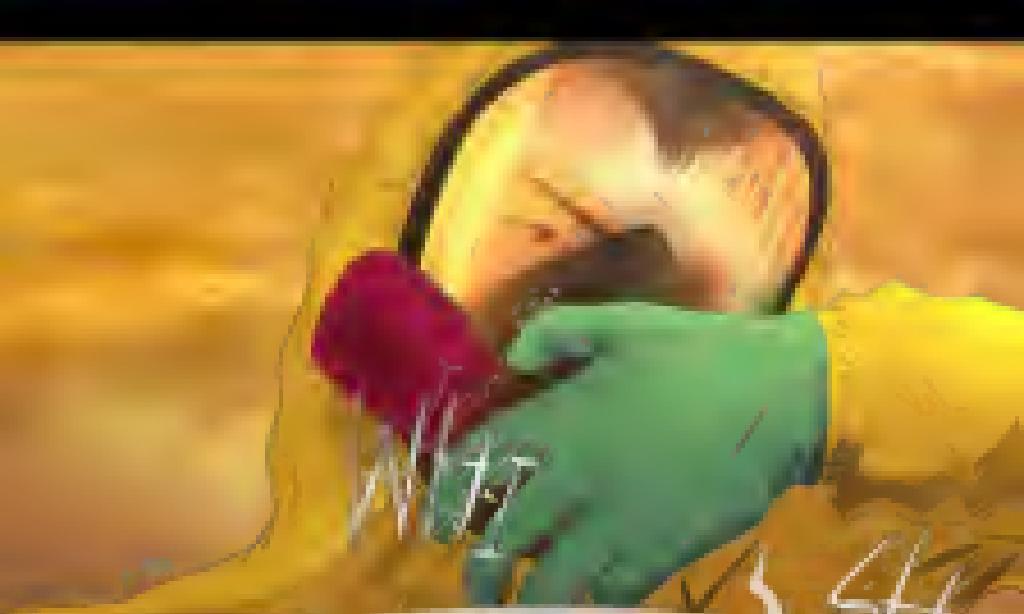


UGH!



BUT... I'M SURE... I KILLED HIM...

SIR, PLEASE...
JUST HURRY UP AND GO.



UGH, F***K...
THIS THING'S SO HOT...



ANYWAY, IS THAT
GLASS BULLETPROOF?

UGH - BAHN

WITNESS





WELL WELL~
THERE'S THAT BITCH WHO RAN
OFF WITH MY MONEY TOO!

I LIKED YOU WITH
LONGER HAIR...BUT IT'S ALRIGHT,
WE CAN JUST PICK UP WHERE
WE LEFT THINGS, HUH?

HE

HE
HE
HE
SCREW OFF!
YOU F#KING
LUNATIC!

HURRY UP AND GO.
HURRY!!

WE'LL BE
LEAVING NOW!

HEY!
CORPORAL CHOI,
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?!





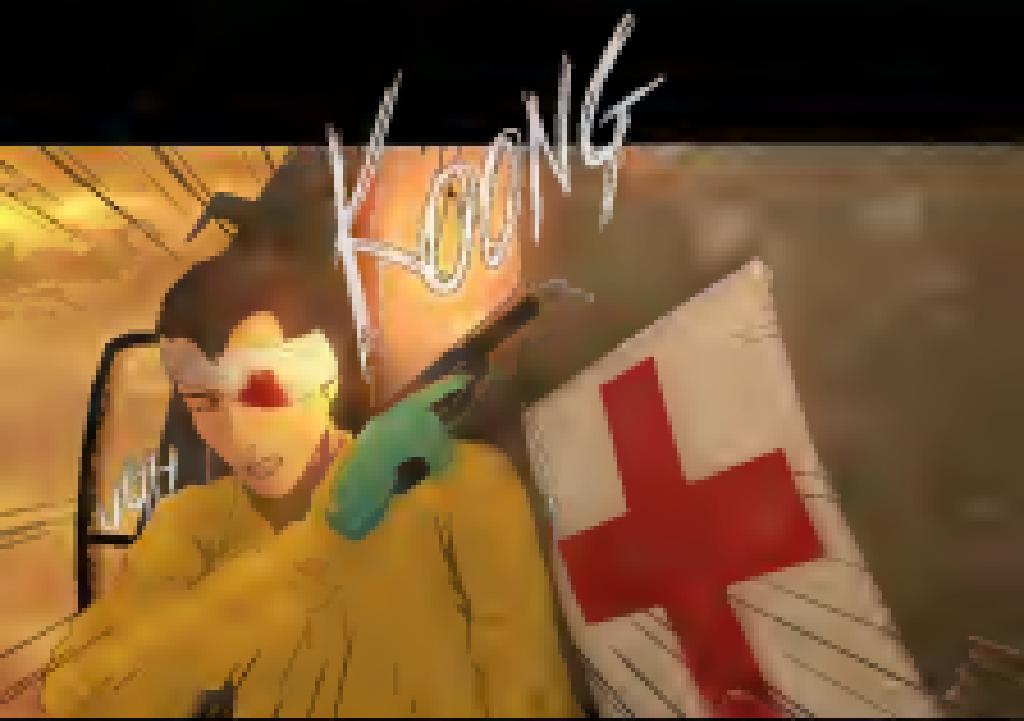
HUH~ I DIDN'T KNOW THERE
WAS ONE INSIDE HERE.



THANKS A LOT, S#!THEAD-
YOU COULD AT LEAST OPEN THE DOOR
FOR ME. OR STOP THE HELICOPTER
FROM TAKING OFF.



OR KILL THE PILOT, HUH?
JUST DO SOMETHING...





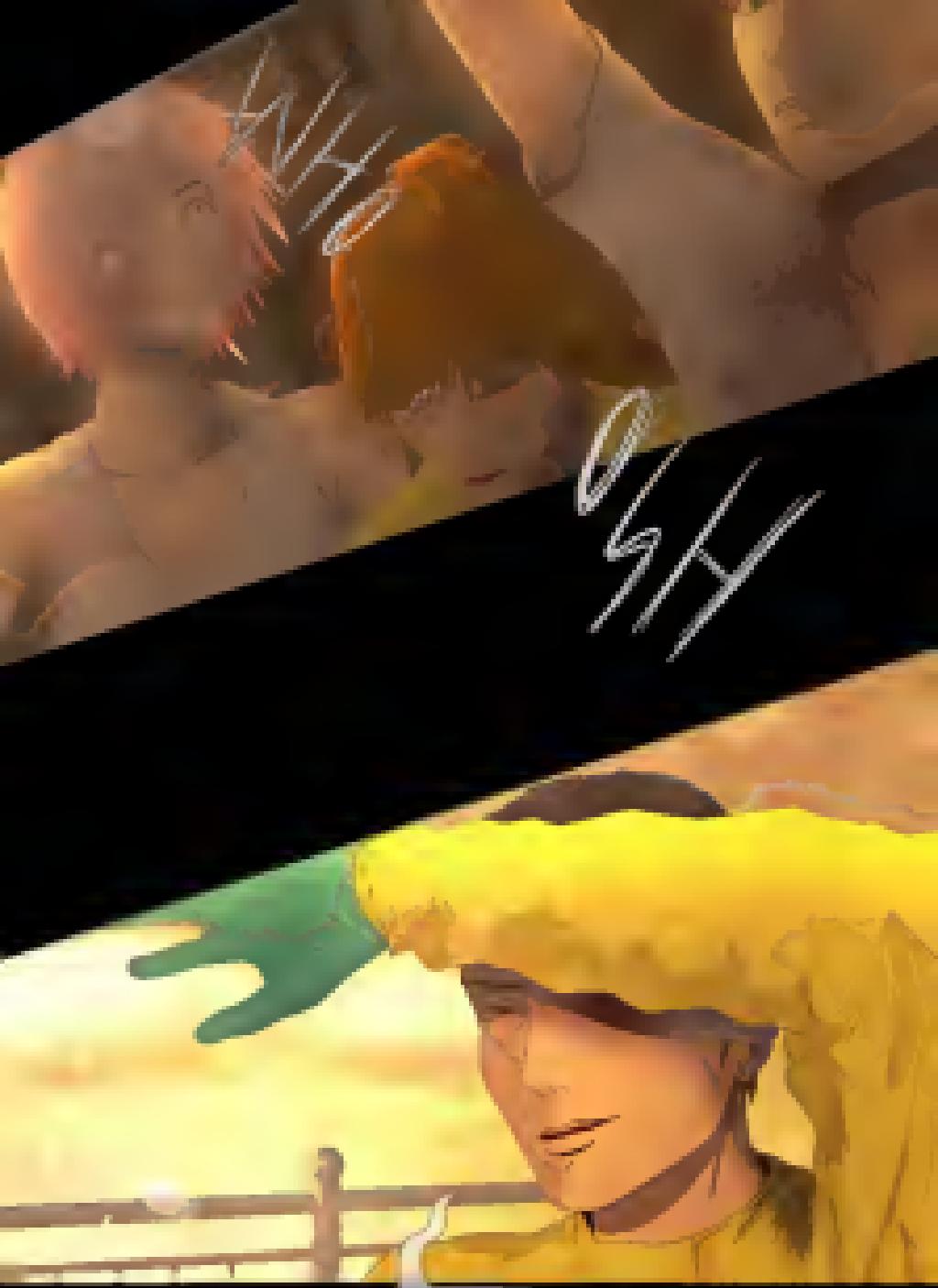
A
G
H



A
G
H







F##K IT... IF I CAN'T HAVE 'EM...
THEN LET 'EM ALL DIE!

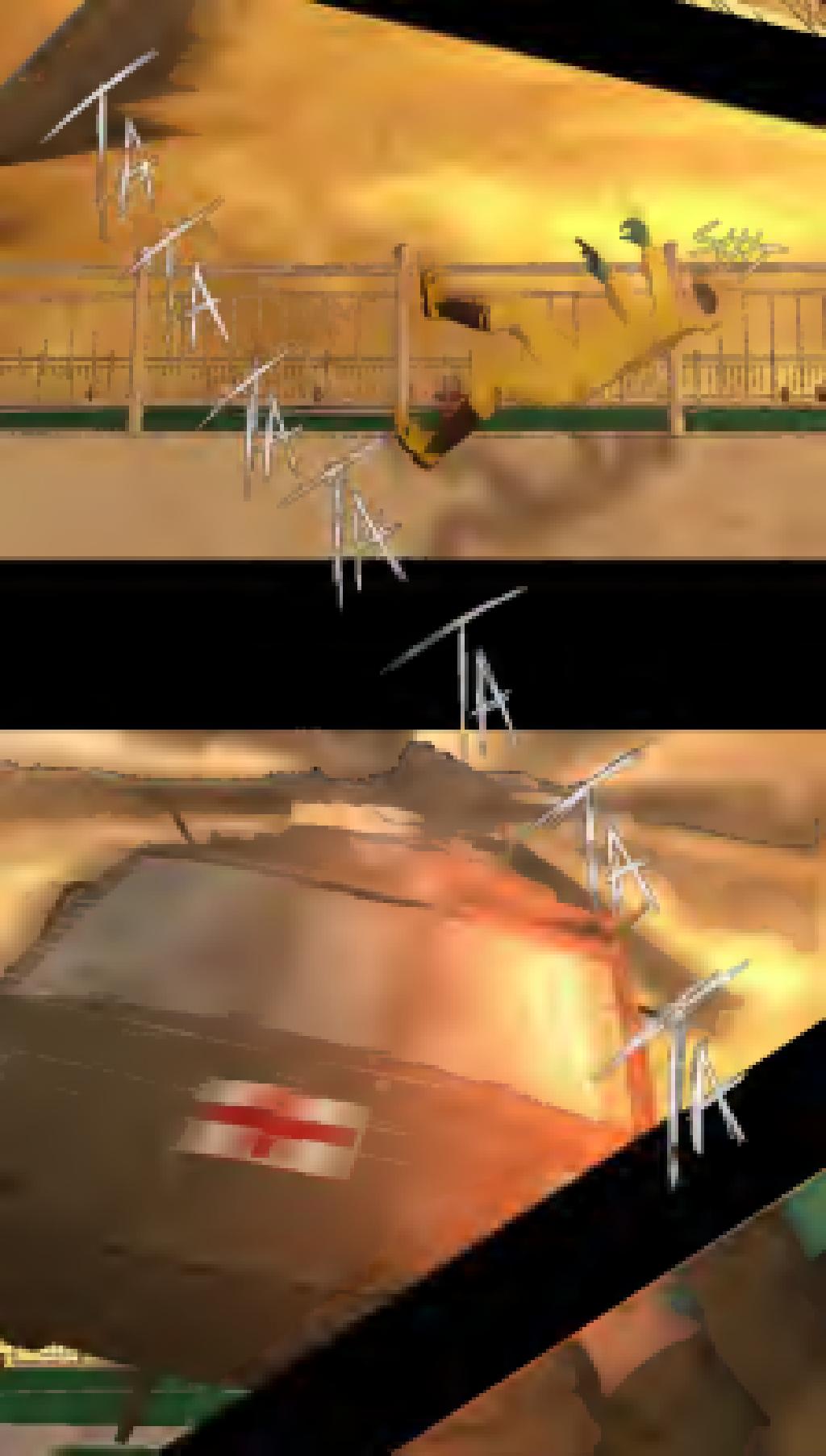






WHO





LA

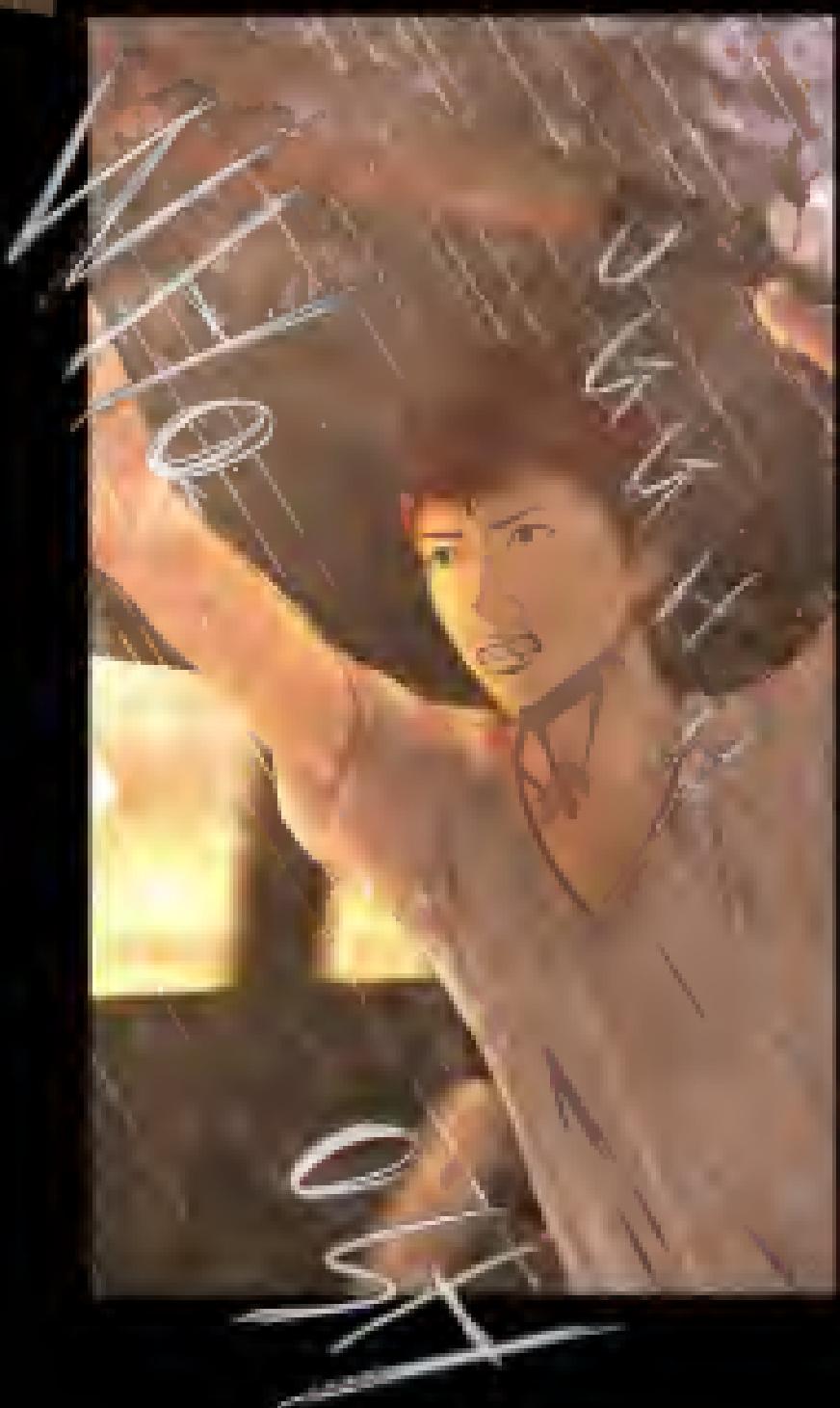
SP

AC

DG

SS

GT





WE'LL ALL DIE AT THIS RATE...



I'VE GOT TO DROP THIS GUY OFF SOMEHOW.







Zombie Thriller

DEAD DAYS

GUMEUN FANTASTIC SERIES 1

© 2014 DEY. All rights reserved.

37-FLY

Written by Gumeun

Illustrated by

Art Director

Editor

Modeling

MEPP

Coloring

DEY, MEPP



CONTINUED IN EPISODE 38 ...



LINE Webtoon

DEAD DAYS

Gumeun Fantastic Series-1

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

THIS WORK CONTAINS SCENES WHICH MAY BE DISTURBING FOR SOME READERS, SO THOSE WITH WEAK HEARTS ARE ADVISED NOT TO READ ON.

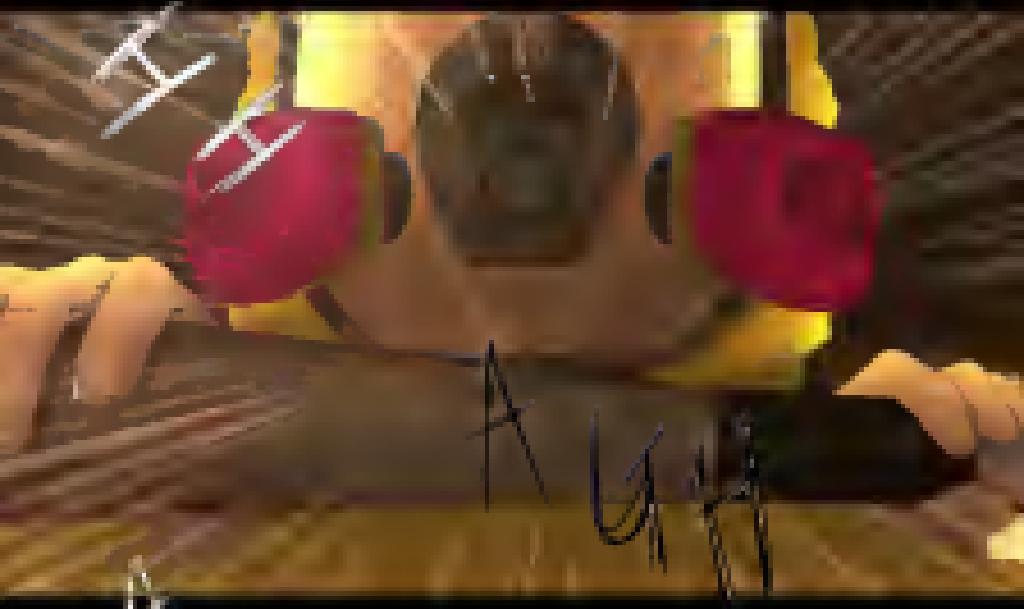
THE HELICOPTER'S SHAKING
TOO MUCH FOR ME TO HIT HIM...



WE'LL ALL DIE AT THIS RATE...

U
G
G

I'VE GOT TO...



I'VE GOT TO DROP HIM OFF SOMEHOW.



A blurry, low-light photograph of a person in a dark suit and tie running across a bridge at night. The person is positioned in the upper right quadrant of the frame, moving from left to right. The background consists of a blurred landscape with warm, golden-yellow tones.

99
DEBT
CARS
DOGS

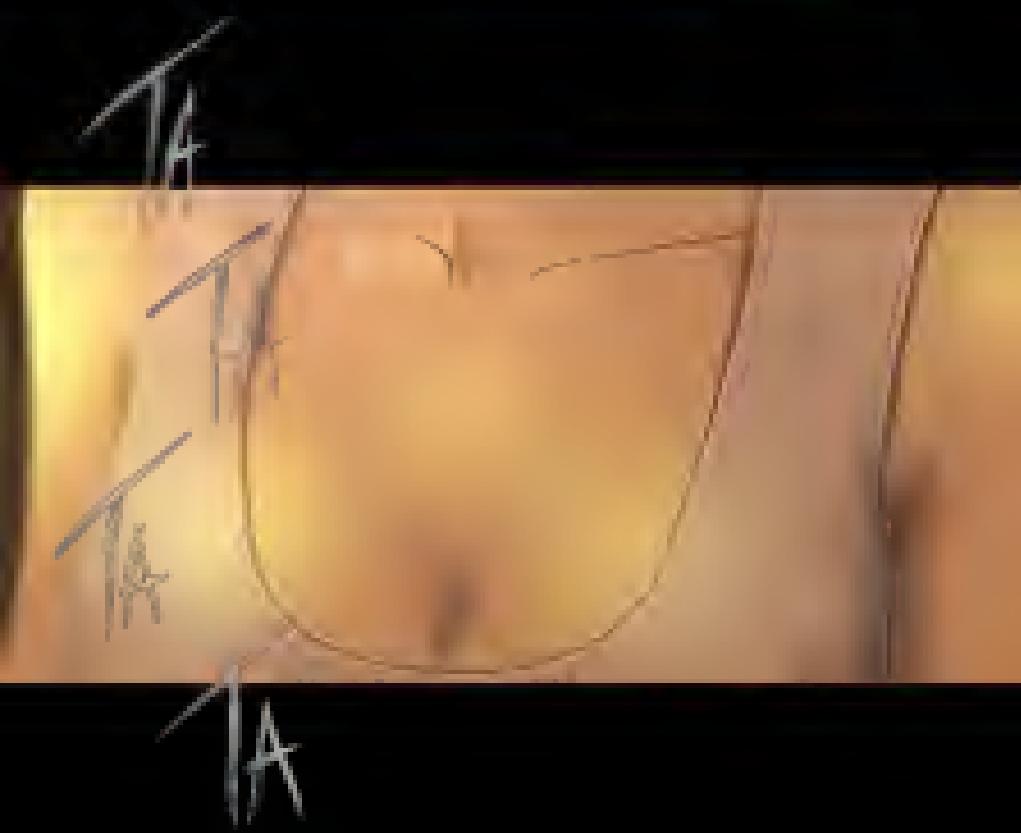
















HEY!
H-HELP!

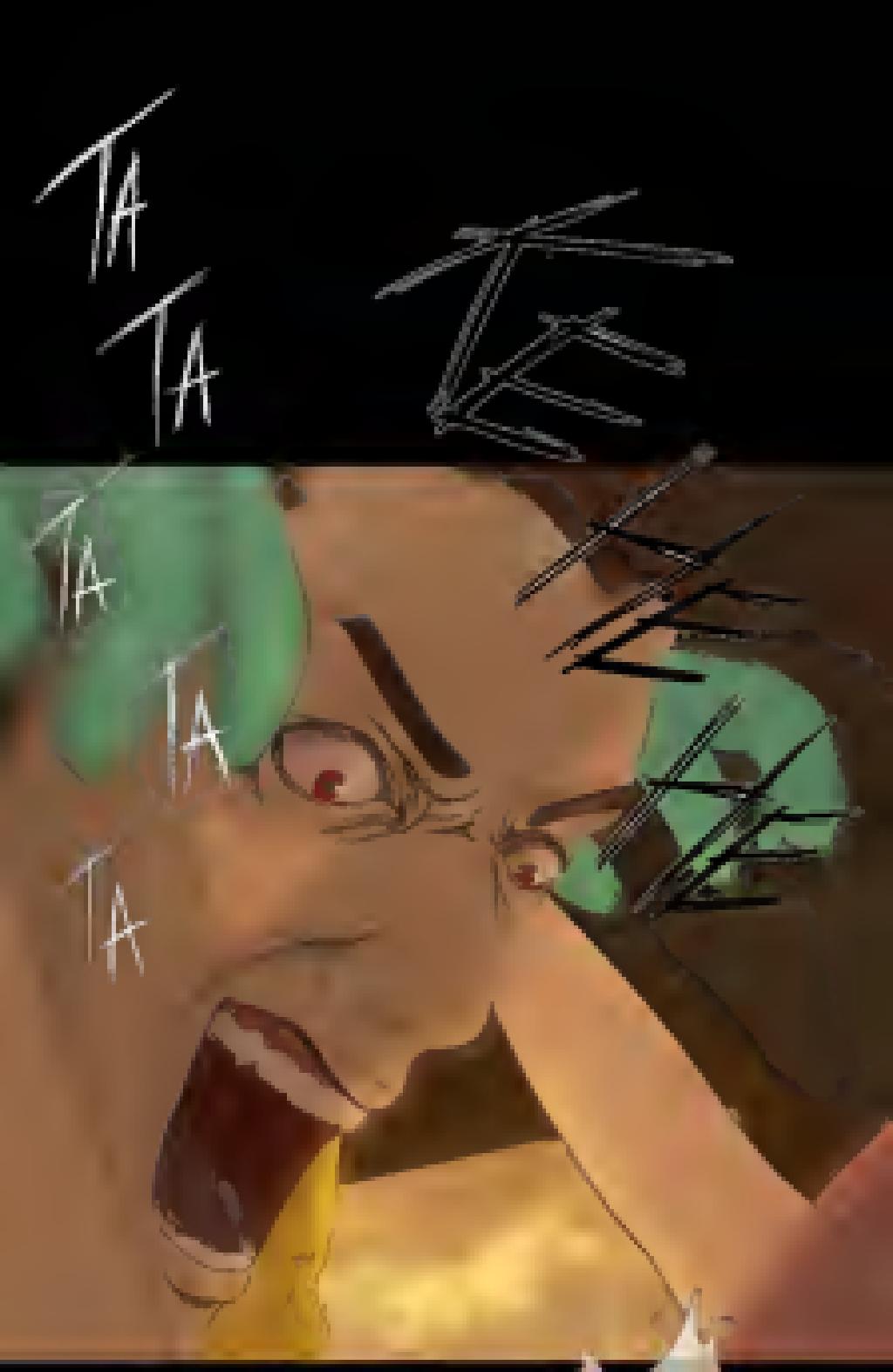
**WHY'S IT ONLY
AFTER ME?**

UHHH

三

I CAN'T REACH IT...







HURRY...
DO SOMETHING!

TA

TA

HEY!!!

WHAT SHOULD
WE DO...?

DON'T JUST
STAND THERE!

DO
SOMETHING
GOD DAMN IT!



PUT ON
YOUR SEAT
BELTS AND SH
DOWN!!

I'M GOING TO
TO OPEN THE DO
AND YOU'LL HAV
THROW THAT
GUYS OUT

A woman with short brown hair and a tattooed hand holding a banana is shown from the chest up. She has a determined expression and is looking towards the right. Her tattooed hand is visible on the left side of the frame.

WHAT
DID YOU SAY?
I CAN'T HEAR!

THE HELICOPTER'S
TOO LOUD... I CAN'T
HEAR HIM...

I SAID I'LL OPEN
THE DOOR!
YOU THROW
HIM OUT!

THE DOOR?

THROW HIM OUT?

I DON'T WANT TO HELP THAT WOMEN...

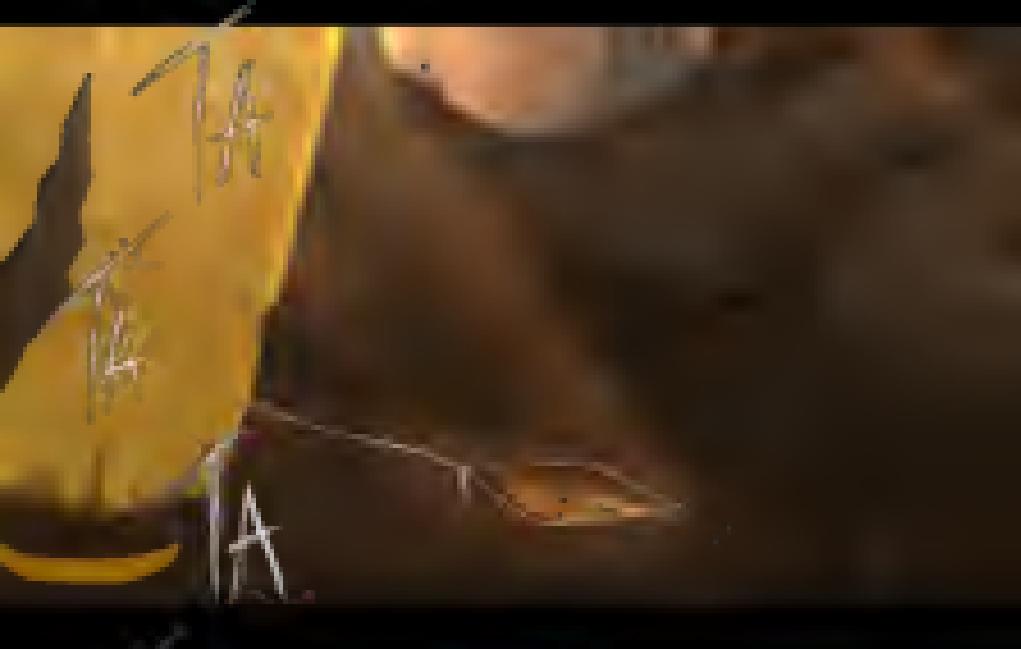


BUT IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING...

WE'LL ALL BE IN DANGER.

WHAT NOW...

TA



HUH?





HWAYEON!

TA

TA

TA

TA

TA



I'LL
THE DOE

HWAYED
YOU--THE
WOMAN



OKAY...
I'LL TRY!

TA

TA

TA

TA

CLASS

TA

TA

TA

TA



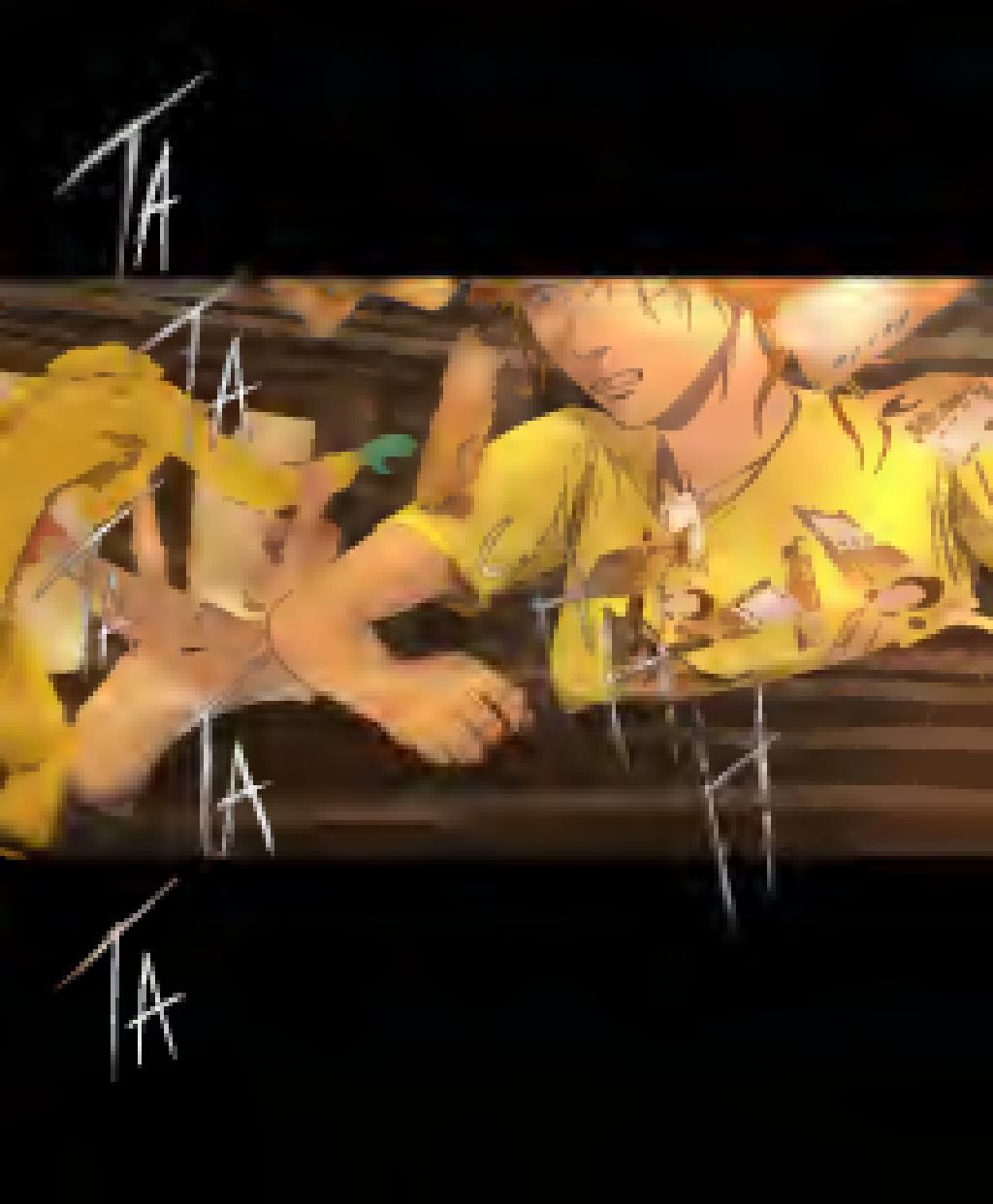
NOW,
HWAYEON!!





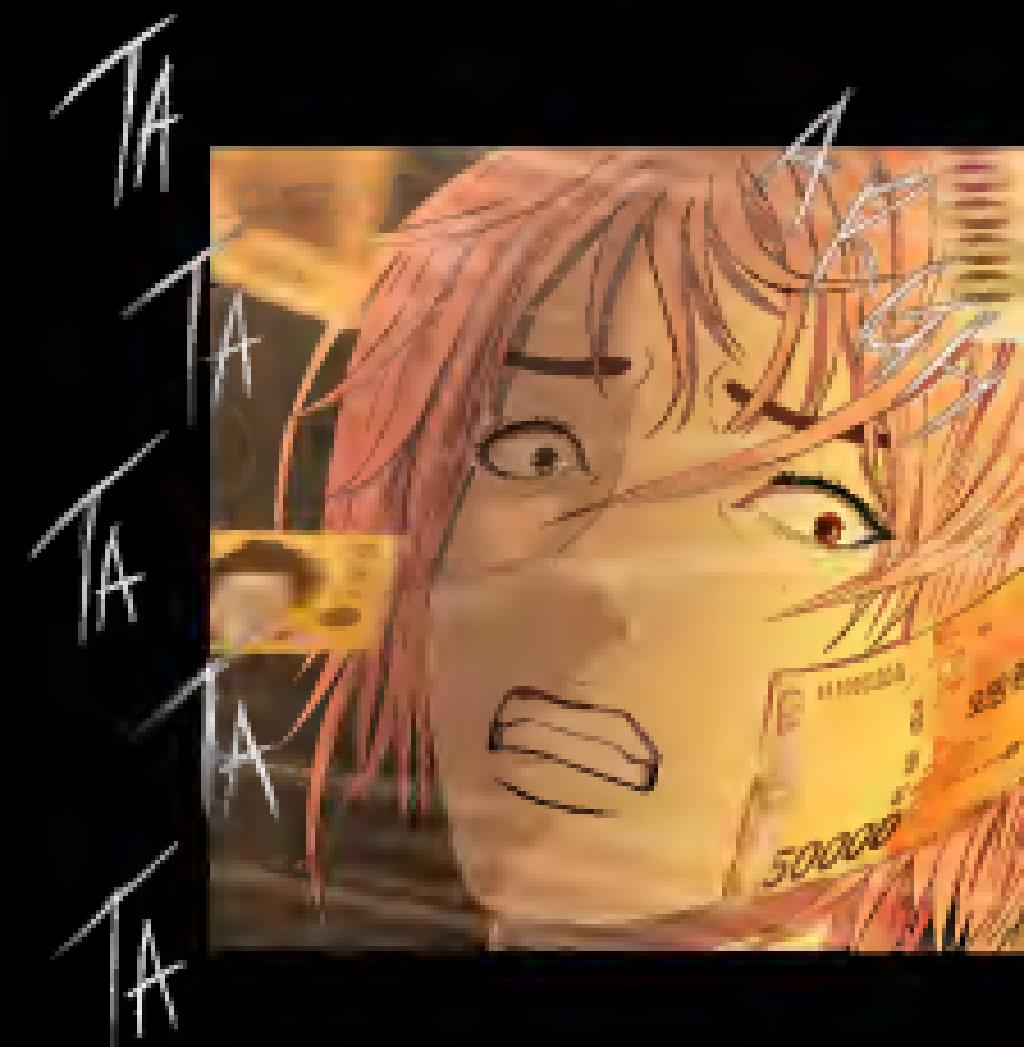
I GOT IT!

SH









SWO

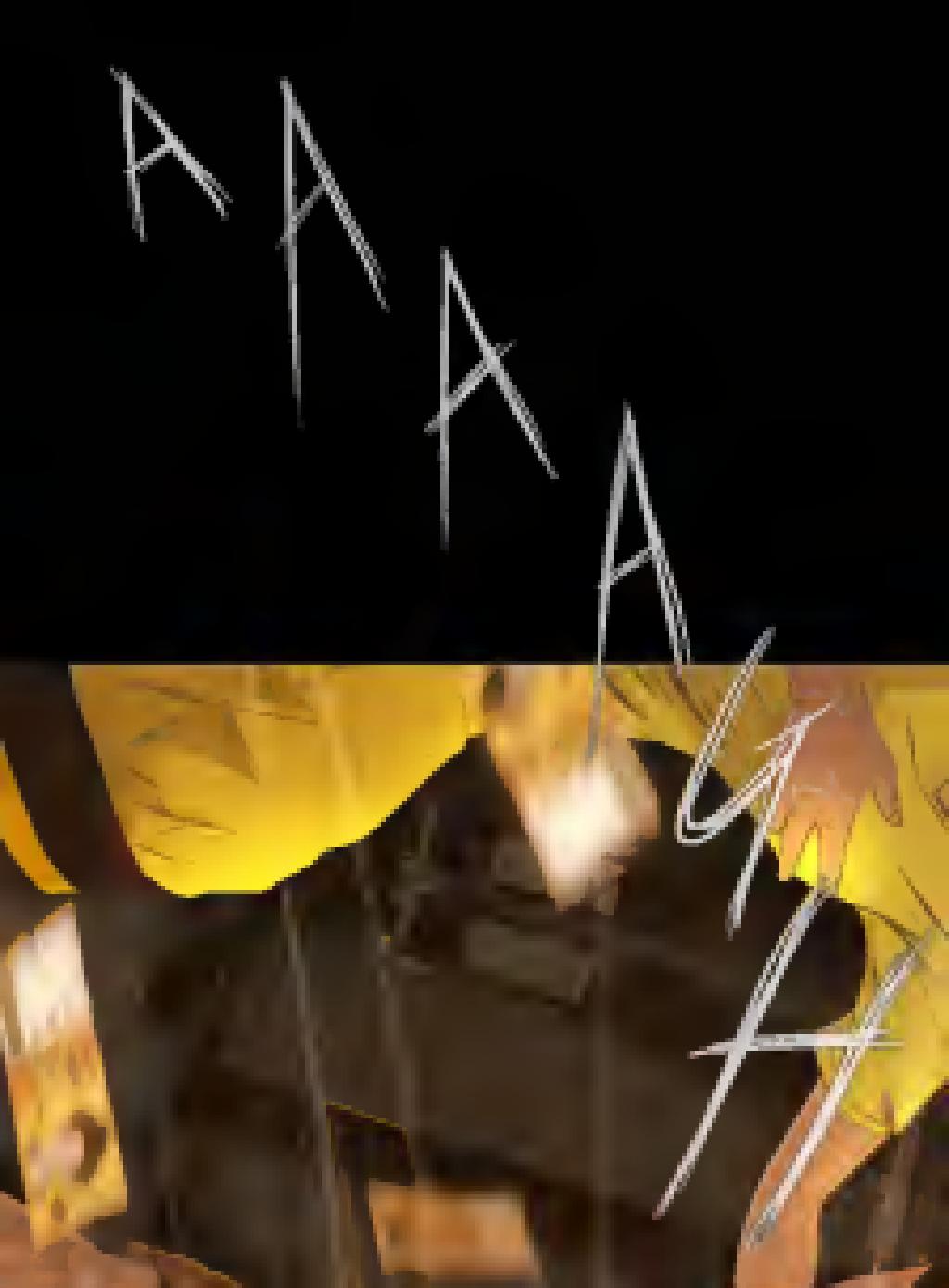






HWAYEON!
THROW IT!!







NO!!!



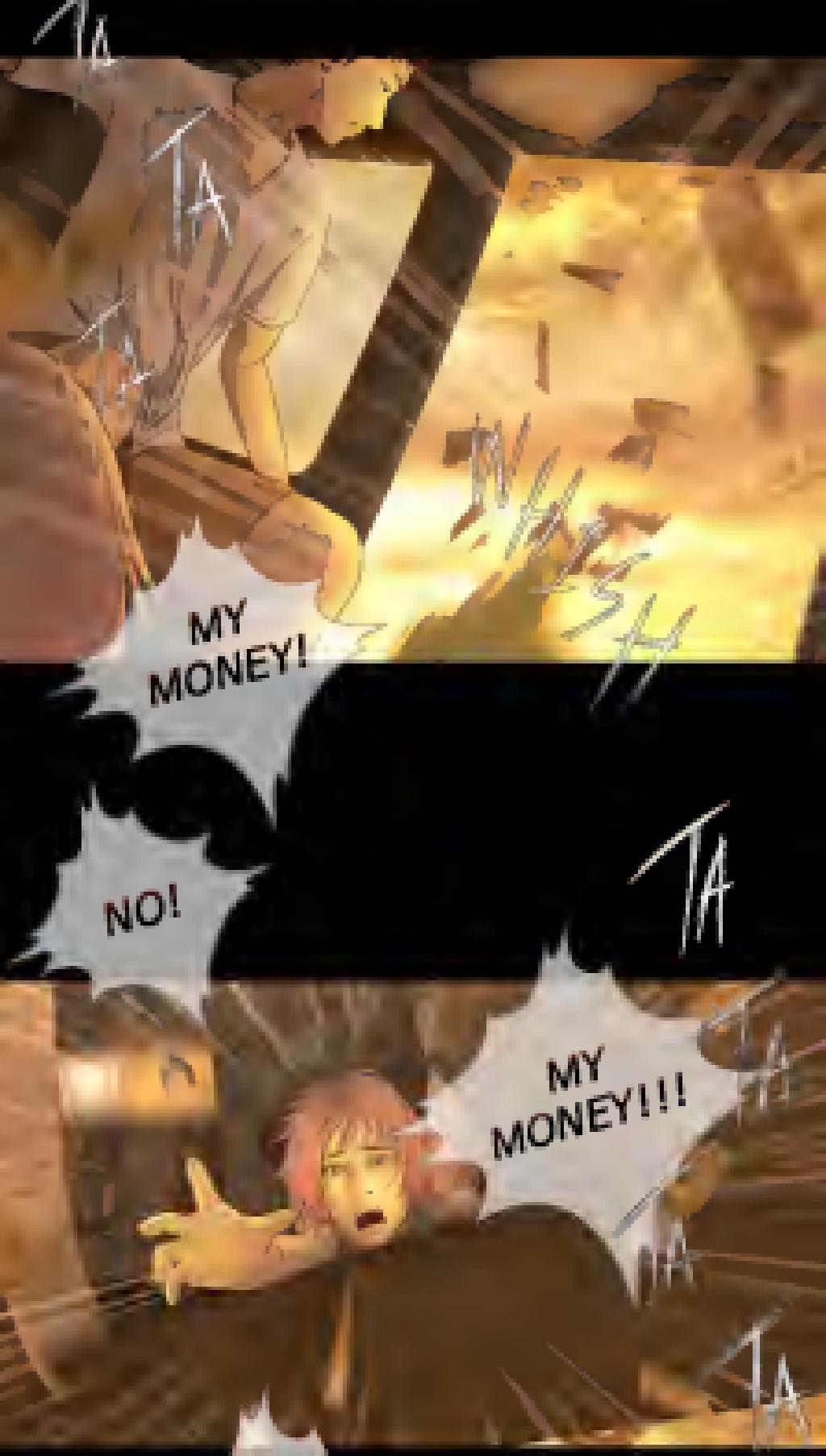








TA

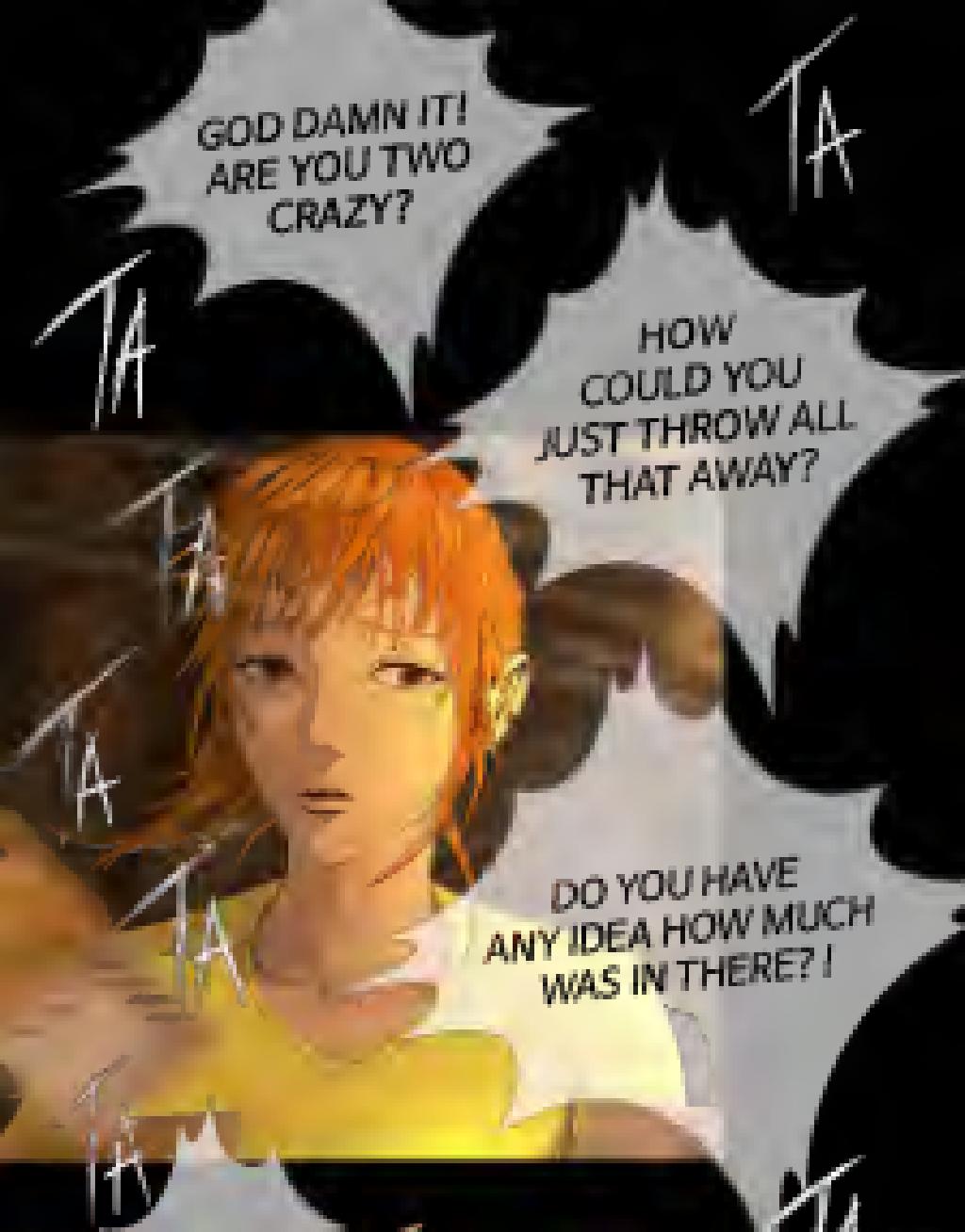


A hand reaches up from the bottom left, fingers spread wide, to catch several large bills of US currency that are falling through a bright, hazy sky. The bills are depicted with motion lines and highlights to suggest they are moving rapidly. In the background, more bills are scattered across a dark, textured landscape.

MY
MONEY!

NO!

TA
MY
MONEY!!!



GOD DAMN IT!
ARE YOU TWO
CRAZY?

TA
TA
TA
TA

HOW
COULD YOU
JUST THROW ALL
THAT AWAY?

DO YOU HAVE
ANY IDEA HOW MUCH
WAS IN THERE?!

MORE THAN
YOU'LL EVER
MAKE IN YOUR
ENTIRE LIFE...

MORE THAN
I WOULD MAKE
FROM SELLING
BOTH OF YOU!

TA
WHY THE HELL
WOULD YOU
JUST THROW IT
ALL AWAY!

AAARRHHH...



WHEN YOU GET TO BE AN ADULT...
DOES HUMAN LIFE START GETTING
CALCULATED IN MONEY?



WHETHER ITS ZOMBIES KILLING EACH OTHER
FOR MONEY, OR JUST REGULAR PEOPLE...

EVERYONE LOOKS THE SAME TO ME.









WHAT...
JUST HAPPENED...

THERE WAS...
SOMETHING...

IMPORTANT...

A PICTURE...

...A QUIZ...





64

EP

VING

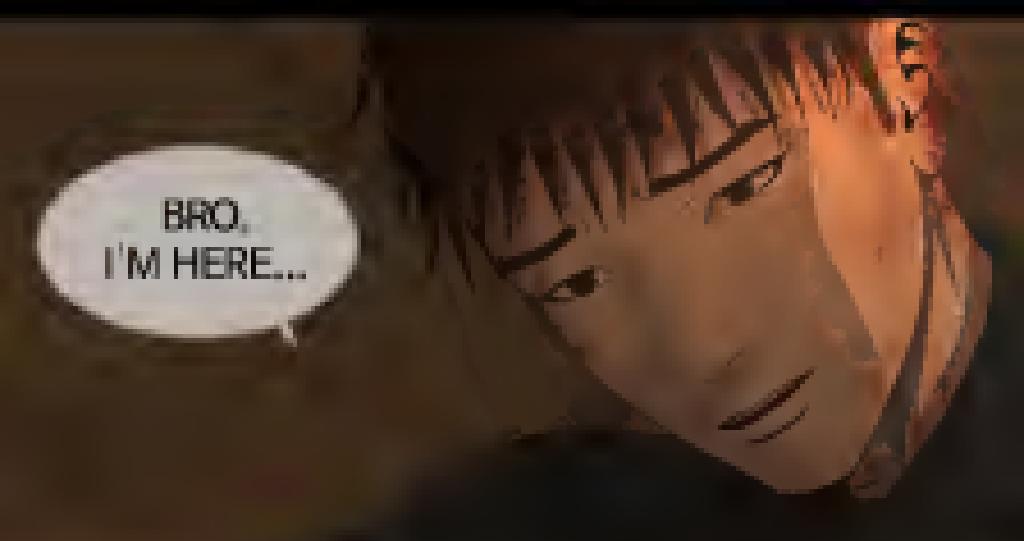
DING

THE DOOR IS NOW OPEN.

click

UP
SPEAK





BRO.
I'M HERE...







IS HE...



TAF



YEONGRAK?!

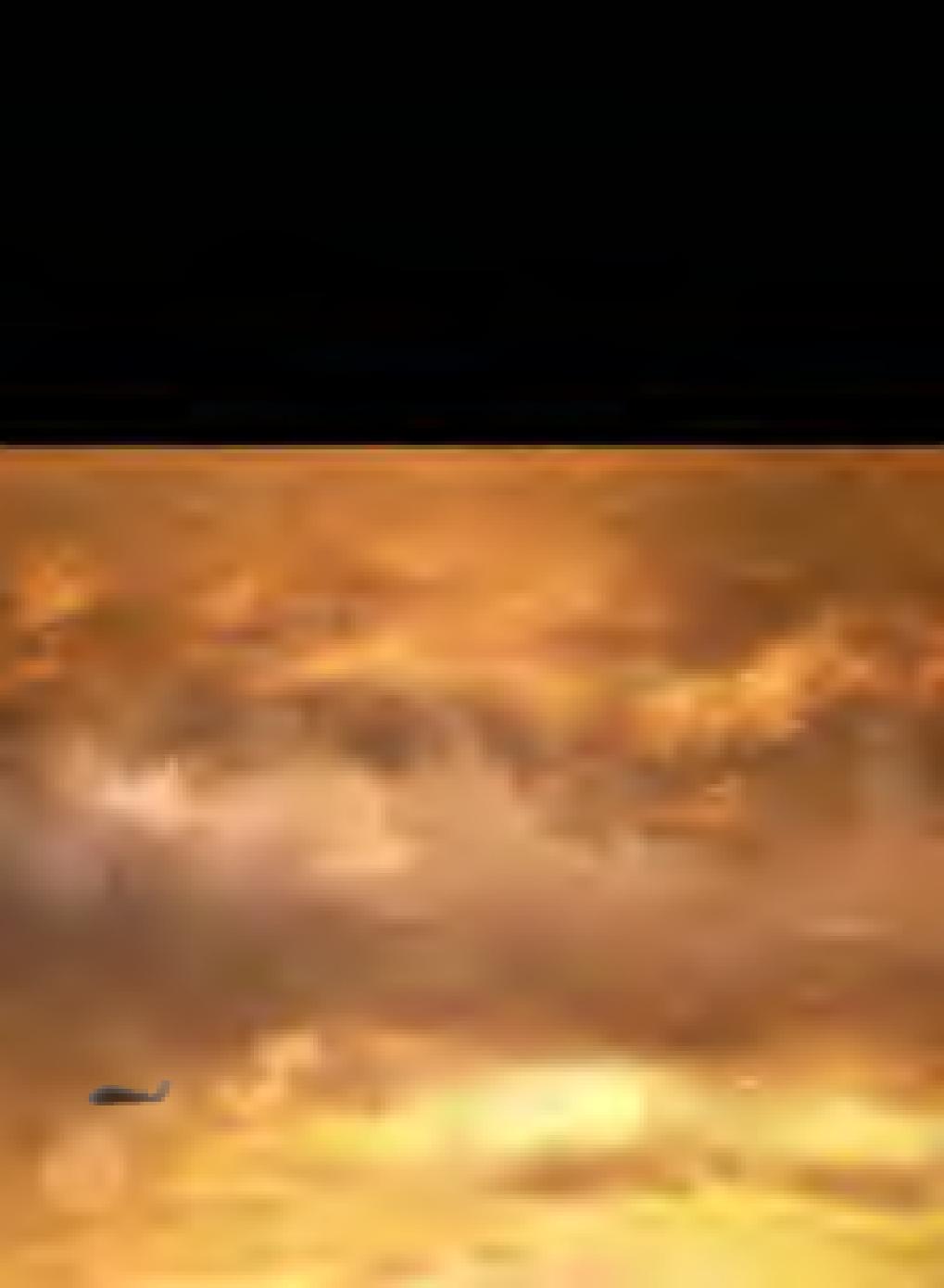


GEEZ...
YOU SCARED ME...

HOW'D YOU GET
OUT OF THE HAY?



YEONGRAK!





CONTINUED IN EPISODE 39 ...



LINE Webtoon

DEAD DAYS

by Michael J. G. Tammell |

Illustrations by Michael J. G. Tammell | Art direction by Michael J. G. Tammell |

Michael J. G. Tammell is a professional artist and author. He has written and illustrated several children's books, including *Dead Days*, *Spooky Stories*, and *Scary Tales*. He also writes articles for various publications and gives talks at schools and events. He lives in a small town in the countryside, where he enjoys spending time with his family and exploring the local area.

TJG



YEONGRAK?!



GEEZ...
YOU SCARED ME...



HOW'D YOU GET
OUT OF THE HAMM...



YEONGRAK!

30

DEADLYS

DEATHS





DID HE...

BITE HIS THUMB OFF...?!





64

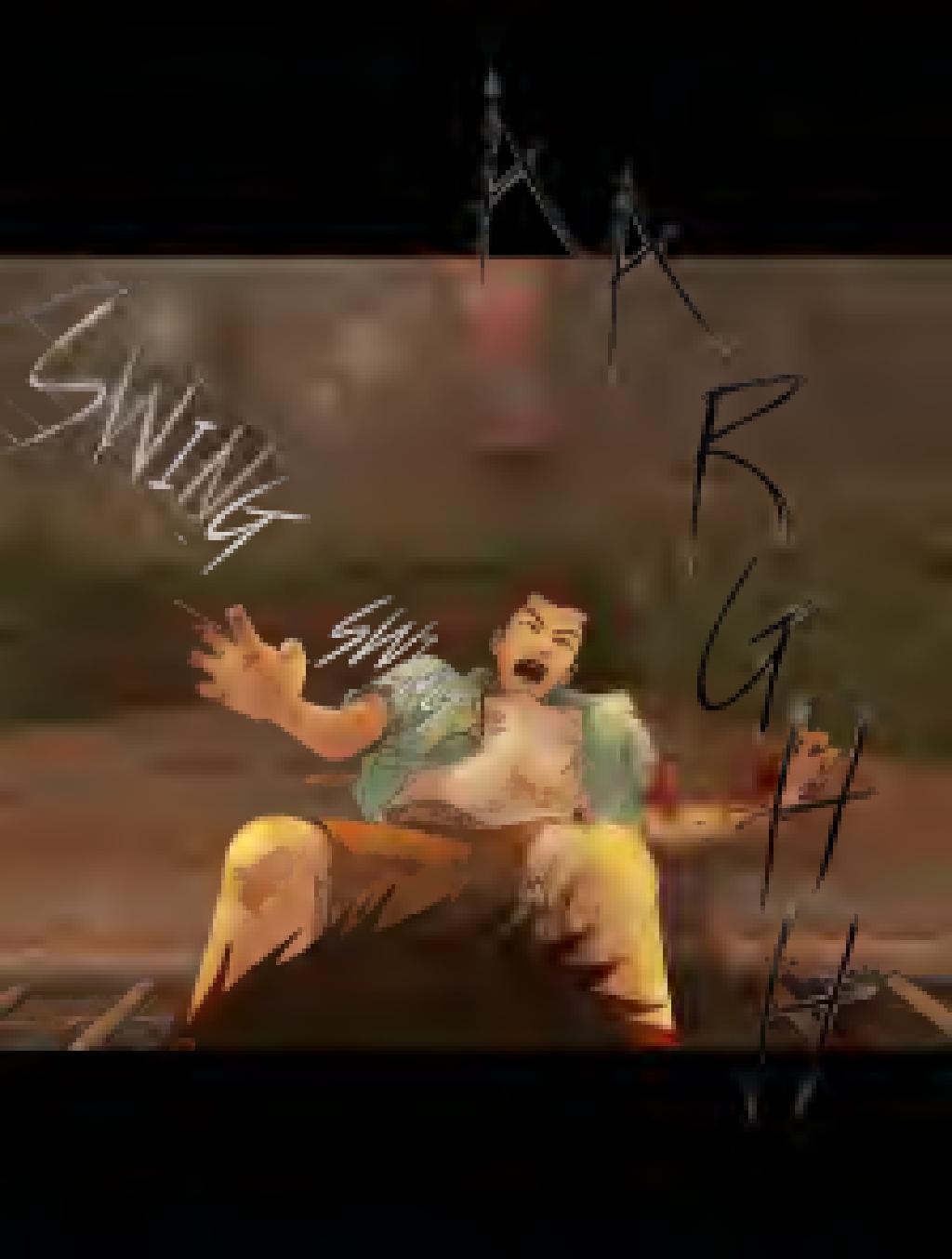


BRO!!









SWING

F

G

H

YEONGRAK...
HOW DID YOU BECOME LIKE THIS.?
IT'S ME, YEONGRAK...
YOUR BROTHER, YEONGJIN...





YEONGJIN...

IF I EVER TURN INTO
ONE OF THEM...

PLEASE, KILL ME...
WITH YOUR OWN
HANDS...

6K



WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT...
YOU ALREADY GOT BIT A WHILE
AGO AND YOU'RE STILL FINE...



THERE'S A RESEARCH CENTER
IN SEONYUDO... IF WE GO THERE,
I'M SURE WE'LL FIND A TREATMENT
FOR THIS THING...

SO... STOP SOUNDING SO WEAK.



HAHA, DID I SCARE YOU? JEEZ...
NO MATTER HOW MUCH I CHANGE,
HOW COULD I NOT REMEMBER
MY OWN BROTHER'S FACE?







YEONGRAK... PLEASE...
JUST STAY... STILL...

IF YOU KEEP MOVING...
YOU'LL SLIP...



NO.

WHAT IF YOU
DON'T RECOGNIZE ME?

NO...





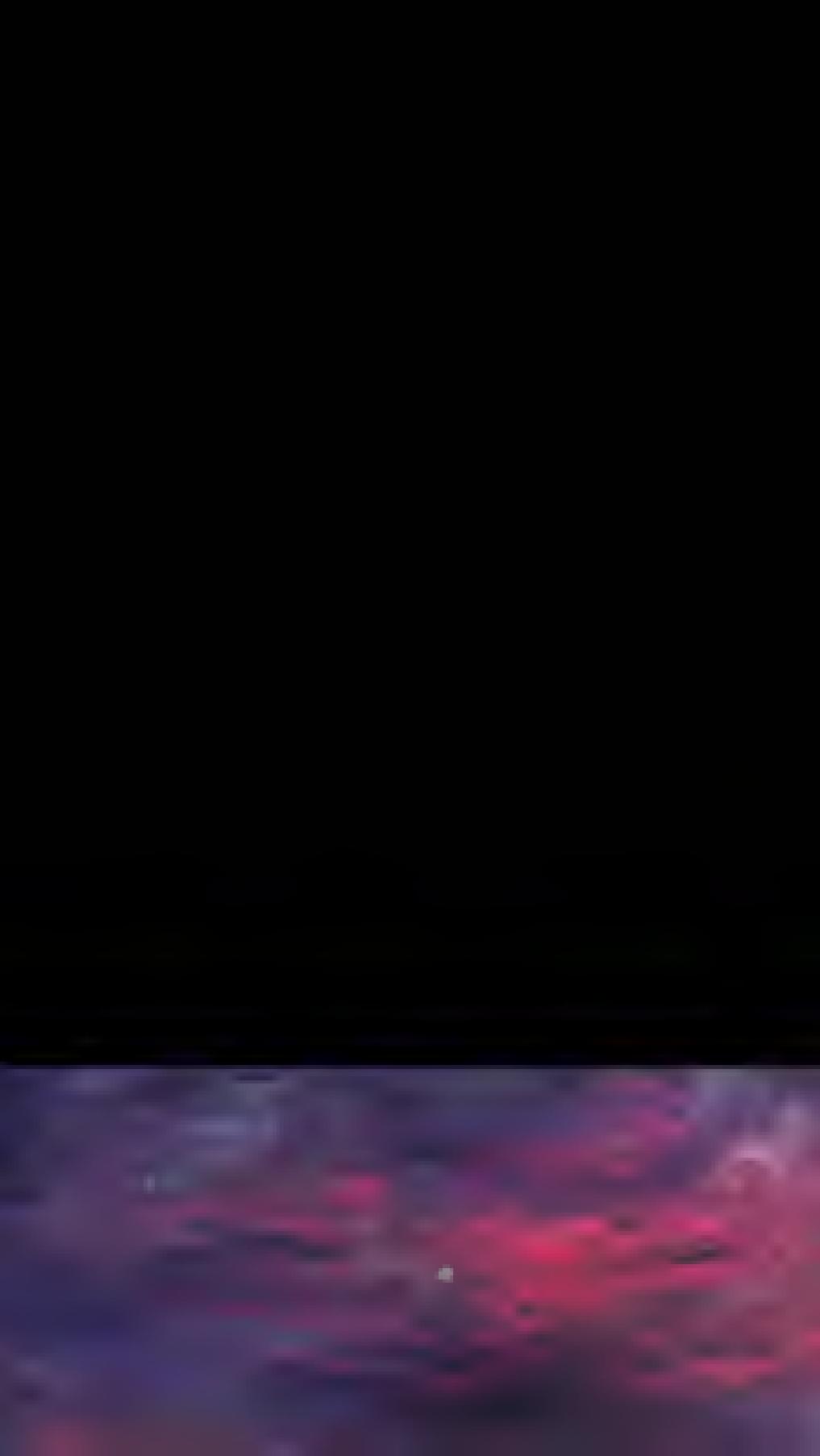


YEON
RAK



YEONG
RAK!









WE ARRIVED AT THE EVACUATION
CENTER IN SEONYUDO.



BEFORE WE GOT OUT OF THE HELICOPTER...



WE TOLD THE PILOT ABOUT THE THINGS
WE HAD SEEN AND EXPERIENCED.



BUT THE PILOT ASKED US TO KEEP IT
ALL A SECRET, BECAUSE IF WE TELL ANYONE
ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED ON THE HELICOPTER,
WE'LL BE QUARANTINED IN THE ANTIBODY
LAB ROOM BECAUSE WE'D BEEN IN CONTACT
WITH THE INFECTED.



CAN I GO FIRST THEN?

D
K
R
F
F



THE PINK-HAIRED WOMAN PULLED OUT AN EXAMINATION COMPLETE CARD AND VANISHED AMONGST ALL THE PEOPLE.



BECAUSE WE LEFT OUR EXAMINATION COMPLETE CARDS SINCE WE LEFT THE HOSPITAL IN A HURRY, THE PILOT SAID WE NEEDED TO DO ANOTHER EXAMINATION SO HE LEAD US TO THE MEDICAL CENTER.



THE MEDICAL CENTER SEEMED VERY BUSY FOR SOME REASON.



HEY KIDS, WHY DON'T WE
GO OVER THERE FOR A MINUTE?



HE LEAD US OVER TO A PLACE WHERE
THERE WEREN'T MANY PEOPLE AROUND.
THEN HE TOOK TWO EXAMINATION
CARDS OUT OF HIS POCKET.



NORMALLY I'M NOT
SUPPOSED TO DO THIS, BUT
YOU NEED THESE CARDS IF YOU
WANT TO GET SOMETHING
TO EAT.

JUST USE IT
FOR TODAY, THEN COME
BACK TOMORROW AND DO
A PROPER EXAMINATION.

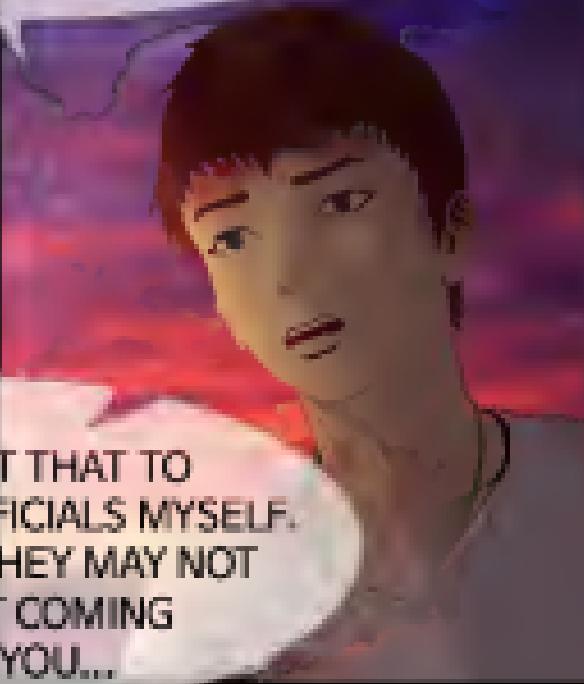
A man with short, spiky hair and a woman with long, wavy hair are shown in a sunset or sunrise setting. The man is in the foreground, looking directly at the viewer, while the woman is behind him, her back to the viewer. A speech bubble originates from the man's mouth.

HERE...
I'LL PUT IT ON FOR YOU.

The woman has turned around to face the man, her back still towards the viewer. A speech bubble originates from her mouth.

T-THANK YOU...

SIR... WHAT ABOUT
THE STUFF WE TOLD YOU ABOUT
THE INFECTION?

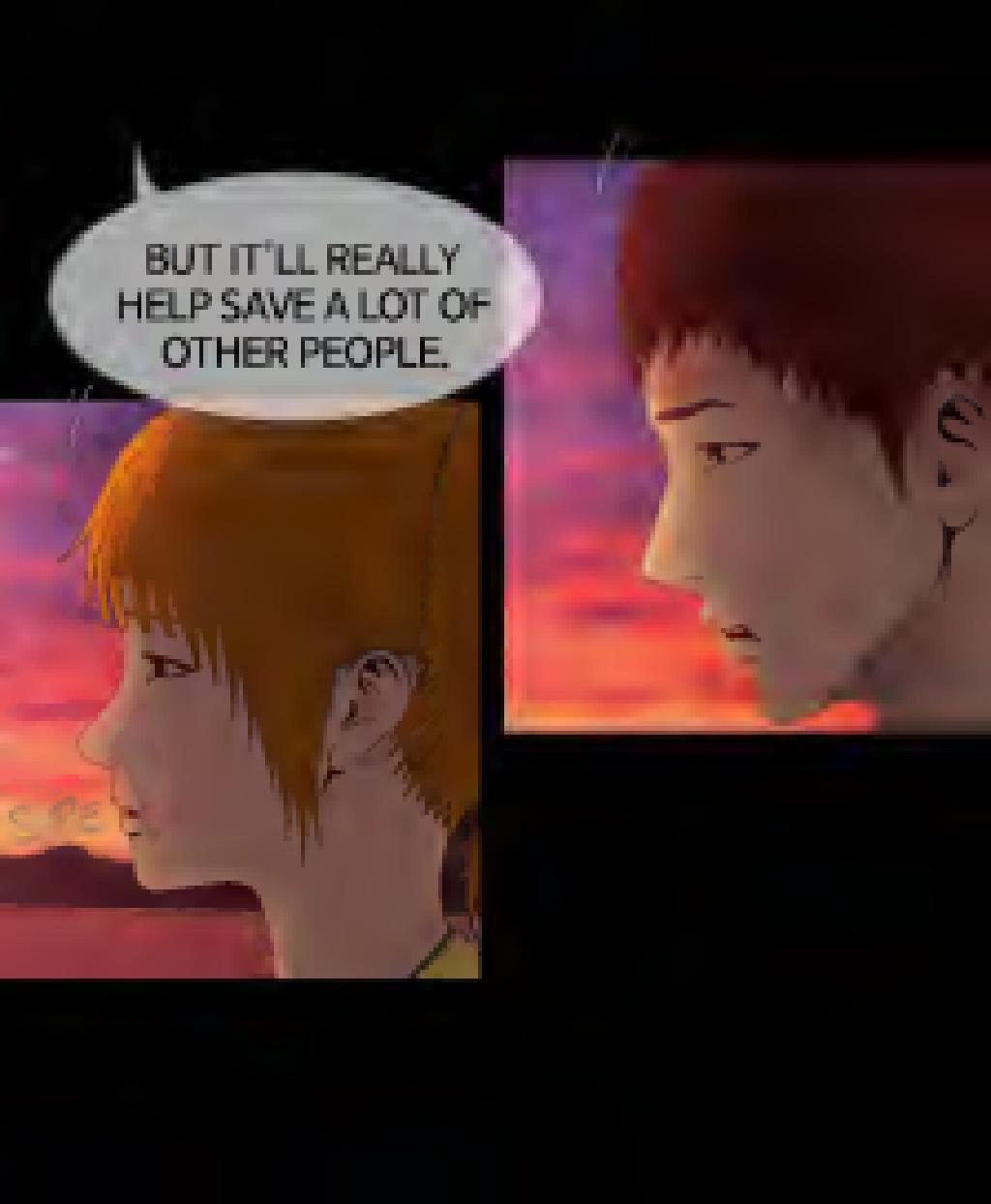


I'LL REPORT THAT TO
THE HIGHER OFFICIALS MYSELF.
RIGHT NOW, THEY MAY NOT
BELIEVE IT COMING
FROM YOU...

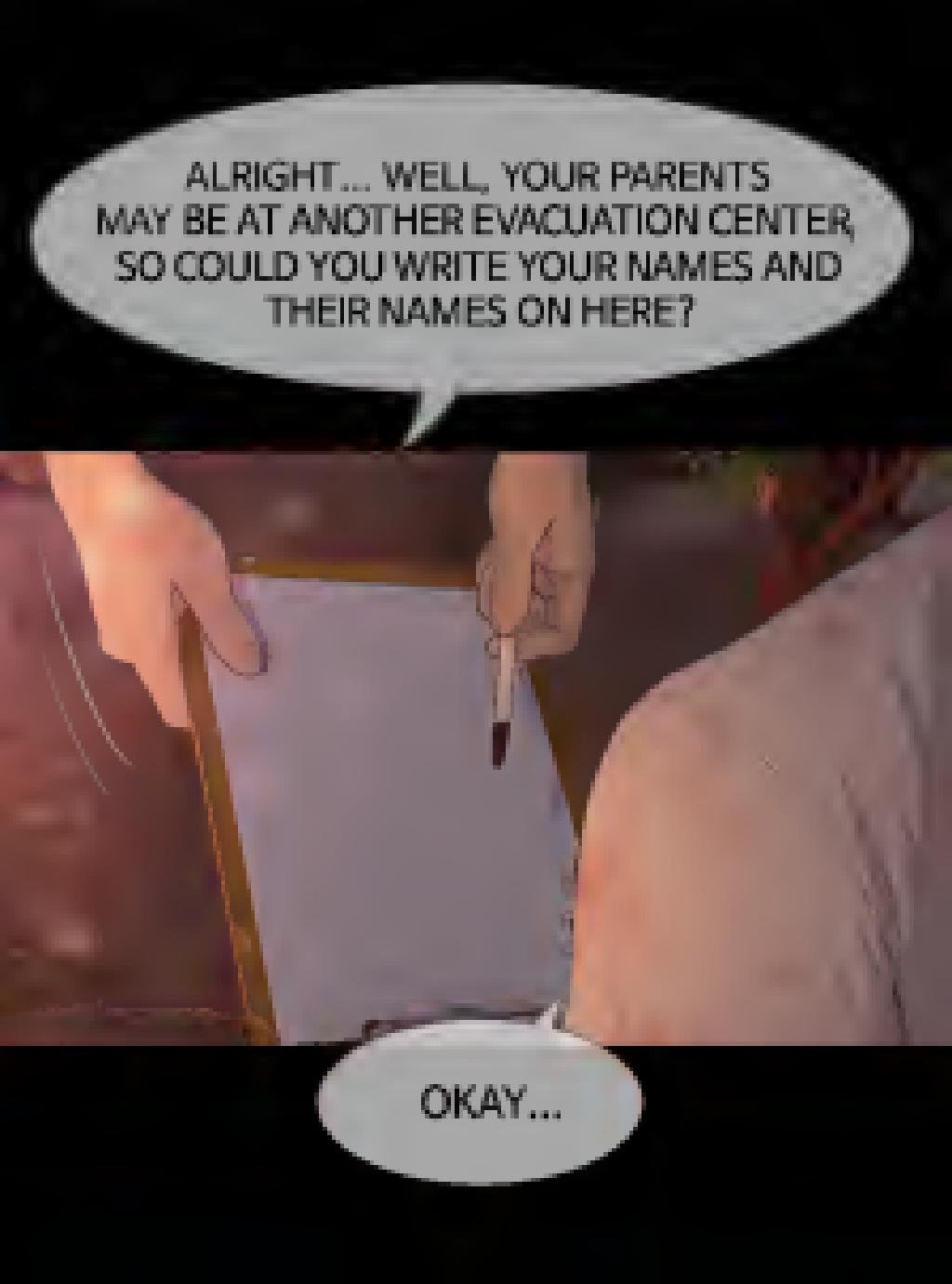
A man with dark hair and a mustache is shown from the side, facing right. He has a white identification tag with the number "24" pinned to his ear. The background is a vibrant sunset or sunrise over water, with orange, yellow, and purple hues.

WOULD YOU BE ABLE TO
TESTIFY LATER AFTER YOU'VE
GOTTEN TREATMENT?

I KNOW IT'LL BE HARD TO
HAVE TO RELIVE ALL OF THOSE
AWFUL MEMORIES...

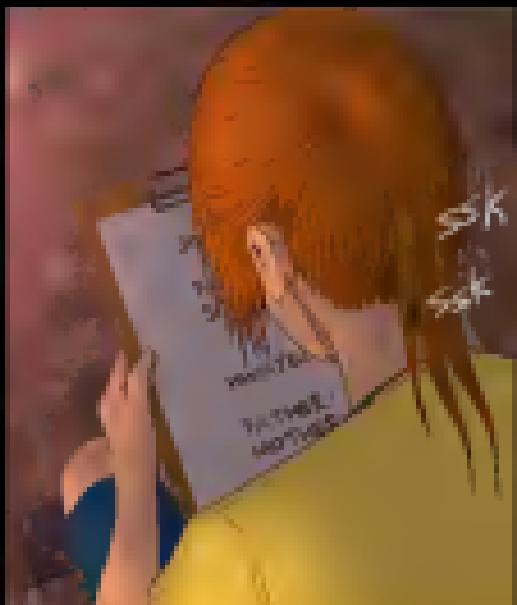


BUT IT'LL REALLY
HELP SAVE A LOT OF
OTHER PEOPLE.



ALRIGHT... WELL, YOUR PARENTS
MAY BE AT ANOTHER EVACUATION CENTER,
SO COULD YOU WRITE YOUR NAMES AND
THEIR NAMES ON HERE?

OKAY...





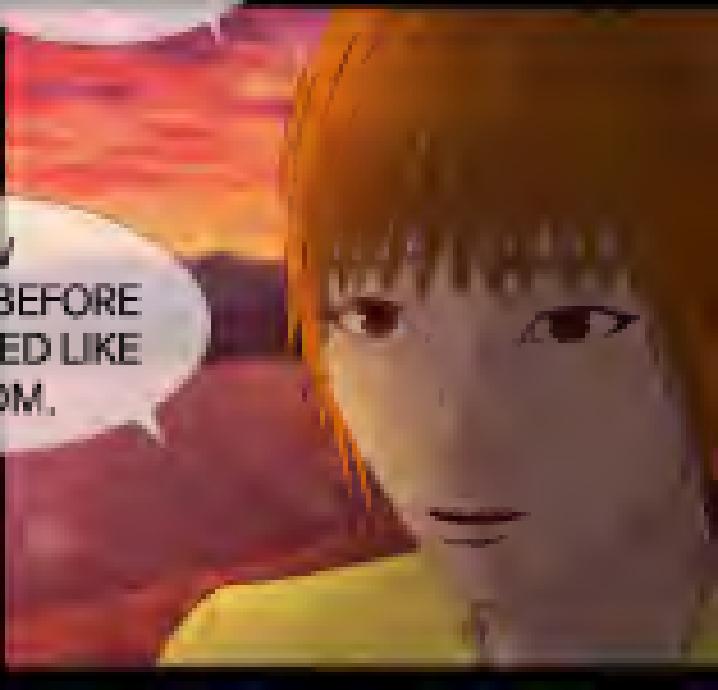
THERE'LL BE AN ANNOUNCEMENT
IF THEY'RE FOUND... SO GO GET A FRESH
CHANGE OF CLOTHES AND A BITE TO EAT
OVER BY THE SUPPLY TENT AND
GET SOME REST.

AH, BEFORE YOU GO,
MAKE SURE YOU WASH YOUR FACE
AND HANDS... AND ABOUT THAT OLD MAN
YOU MENTIONED BEFORE- I'LL ASK THE
OTHER RESCUE HELICOPTER TEAM TO
HAVE ANOTHER LOOK AROUND
BEFORE THE SUN SETS.



THANK YOU.

SURE... WELL SEE YOU LATER.



JINGOOK...
I THINK...

I SAW
SOMEONE BEFORE
WHO LOOKED LIKE
MY MOM.

A close-up profile of a woman's face, looking towards the right. She has short brown hair, dark eyes, and a neutral expression. A large, light-colored speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text.

REALLY? ...
THEN WHY DIDN'T YOU
SAY ANYTHING?

WELL... HM...

SHE WAS ABOUT TO SAY "MOM"...
BUT THE WORD JUST WOULDN'T COME OUT.

DID SHE TRY TO BE CONSIDERATE OF ME?

JINGOOK... HOW ABOUT WE EACH
LOOK FOR OUR FAMILIES?



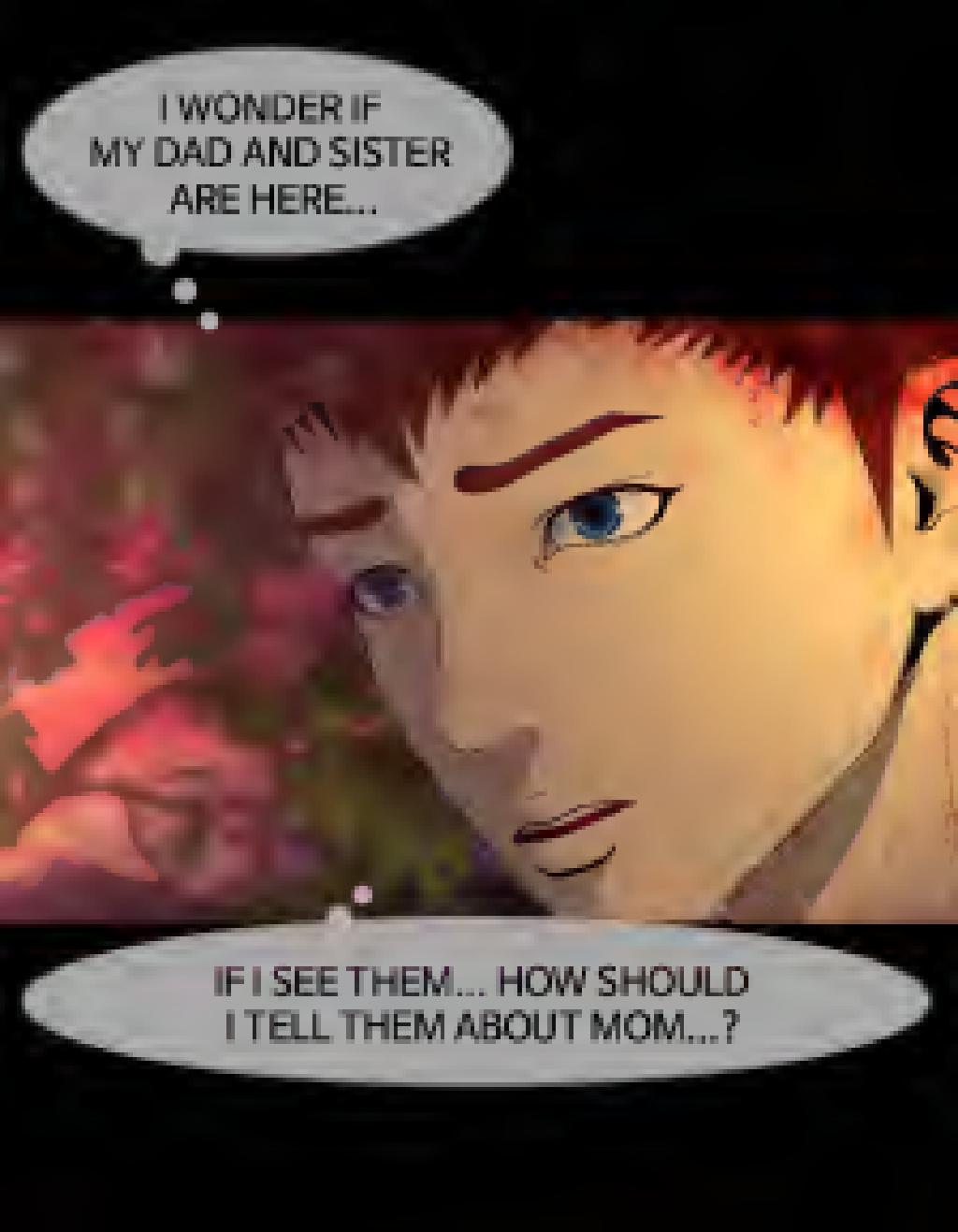
HM, SURE... I'LL SEE YOU A BIT
LATER BY THE SUPPLY TENT...

OKAY...

USUALLY, EVEN IF YOU SEE SOMEONE
WHO LOOKS SIMILAR YOU'D DOUBLE
CHECK RIGHT AWAY...
ESPECIALLY IN THE CURRENT SITUATION...

A photograph of a man and a woman standing in a field at sunset. The man is on the left, wearing a light-colored button-down shirt and dark trousers, looking towards the woman. The woman is on the right, wearing a light-colored dress, looking down. They are positioned in front of a vibrant sunset sky with orange, yellow, and red hues. The foreground is a dark, out-of-focus field.

THANK YOU, HWAYEON.



I WONDER IF
MY DAD AND SISTER
ARE HERE...

IF I SEE THEM... HOW SHOULD
I TELL THEM ABOUT MOM...?

GRANDPA,
I WANT ICE CREAM~

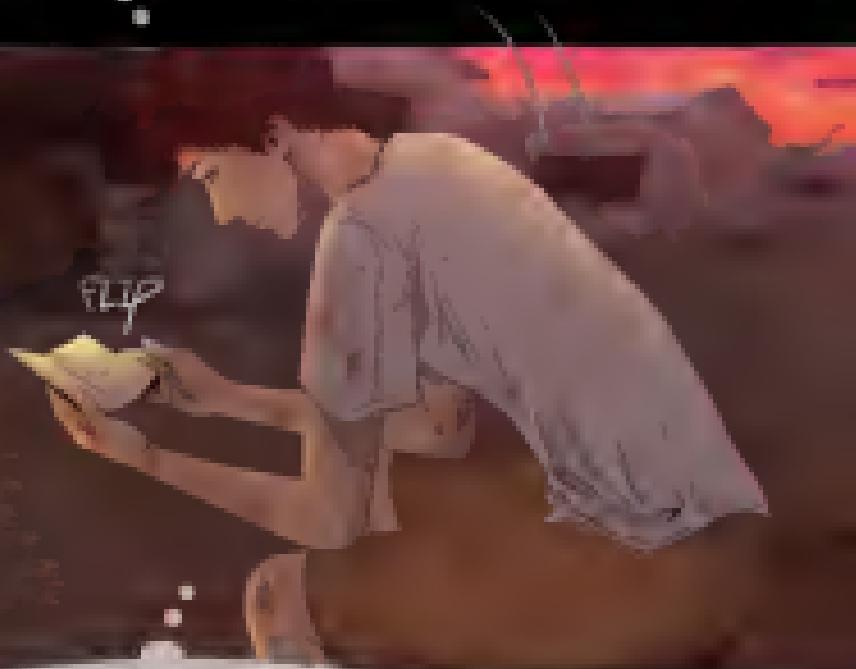
SURE, SURE.

I REALLY HOPE THAT
OLD MAN'LL BE SAFE...

AH, THAT'S RIGHT...
THE NOTEBOOK.



THE OLD MAN SAID HE WROTE
A FEW DIFFERENT POSSIBLE INFECTION
ROUTES ON HERE



IT JUST LOOKS LIKE...
A DIARY THOUGH...



WAIT, WHAT DOES
THIS MEAN?

TODAY, I MET AN OLD COMRADE IN ARMS FROM THE VIETNAM WAR WHO TOLD ME SOMETHING STRANGE.

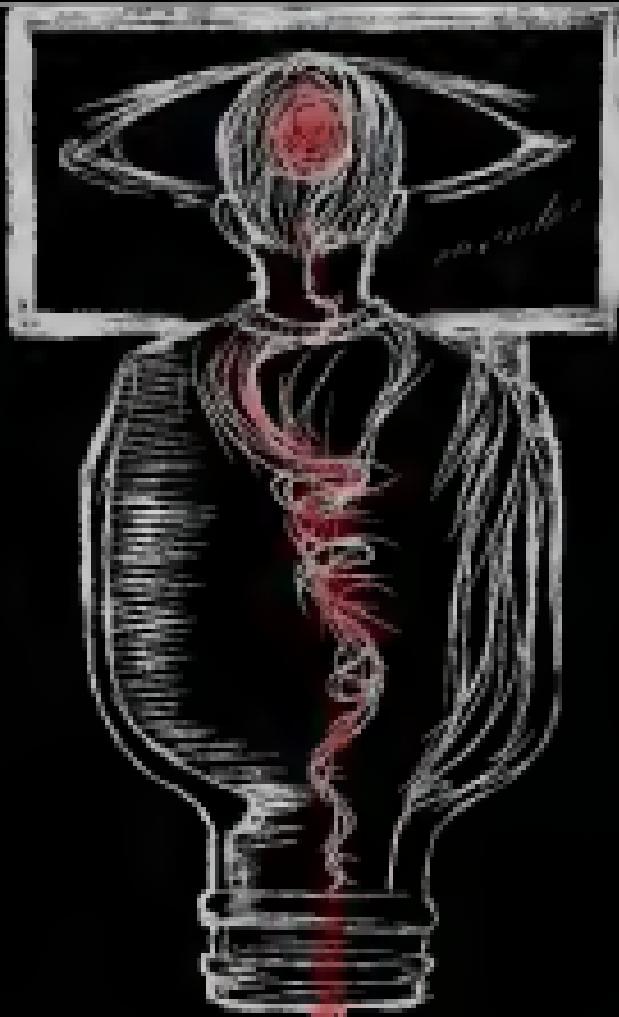
HE SAID THAT A "SLAVE PROJECT" WHICH USES BIOLOGICAL WEAPONS FROM THE VIETNAM WAR ON REGULAR PEOPLE HAS ALREADY BEEN UNDERWAY FOR QUITE SOME TIME.

AT FIRST, I HAD NO IDEA WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT, BUT THE MORE I HEARD, THE MORE I THOUGHT THAT IT COULD BE POSSIBLE.

A SLAVE PROJECT TO REVITALIZE
THE WORLD'S ECONOMIC MARKET.



WHEN PEOPLE WATCH TV COMMERCIALS,
THEIR CONSUMER DESIRES ARE STIMULATED



AND HE SAID THAT A BRAINWASHING DRUG
WHICH AMPLIFIES THIS EFFECT HAS BEEN DEVELOPED.



HE TOLD ME THAT THIS PROJECT WAS
BEING CARRIED OUT IN SECRET IN EACH
COUNTRY BECAUSE THE GLOBAL
ECONOMIC MARKET WOULD WEAKEN
IF PEOPLE STOP SPENDING MONEY
AND ONLY SAVE.

**IF YOU PUT A VERY SMALL
AMOUNT OF POISON AND
OF THIS BRAINWASHING DRUG
IN FOOD THAT PEOPLE EAT**

IT GRADUALLY PUTS MORE AND
MORE STRESS ON THOSE INFECTED, AND
THEIR REPRESSED URGES WILL SURFACE.



FURTHERMORE, IT STIMULATES
IMPULSIVENESS, CAPRICIOUSNESS AND
HYPERSENSITIVITY; DECREASES ONE'S
MORAL SENSE AND MAKES THEM
SUSCEPTIBLE TO GROUP PSYCHOLOGY.

AS FAR AS SIDE EFFECTS GO,

THEY MAY HAVE ANGER CONTROL ISSUES,
OR HAVE A HARD TIME READING THE PAIN
OR EMOTIONS OF OTHERS.



AND IT COULD EVEN CAUSE SEVERE HYSTERIA,
A COMMON DISORDER IN OUR MODERN SOCIETY.



IF ALL THIS IS TRUE...

IT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY
THERE ARE SO MANY PSYCHOPATHS
AROUND THE WORLD.

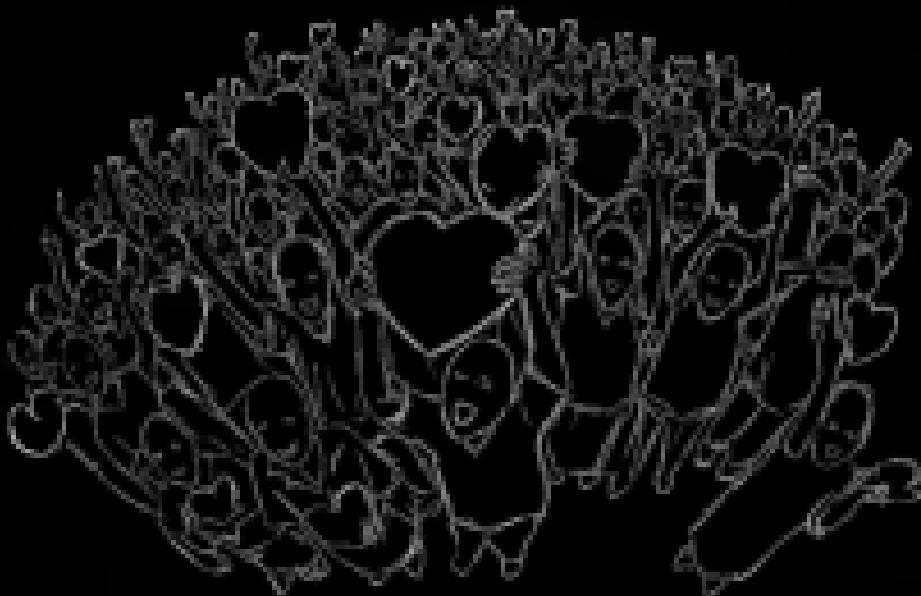
SO THEN... WHAT ON EARTH WOULD
THEY PUT THE DRUGS INTO SO THAT PEOPLE
WOULD INGEST THEM?

WHAT IF THEY DO THIS TO
THE WHOLE WORLD?



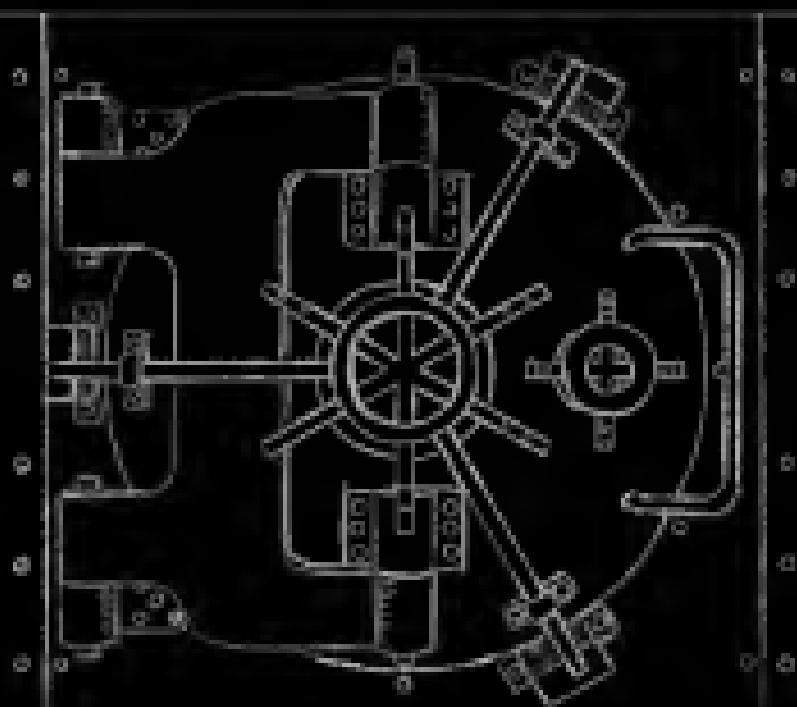
USE THE PRODUCT OF A COMPANY
WHOSE MASS-PRODUCTION
CAPABILITIES COULD SPREAD THE
DRUG AROUND THE WORLD.

HOW DO THEY AVOID SUSPICION?



USE A COMPANY WHICH HAS BEEN
LOVED AND TRUSTED BY PEOPLE
FOR AGES.

AND... A BUSINESS WHICH WILL WRITE UP
THE MIX OF INGREDIENTS IN A SECRET
DOCUMENT AND NOT PUBLICIZE IT.



ARE THEY TRYING TO CREATE A DRUG
THAT WILL GRADUALLY STOP PEOPLE FROM
CONTROLLING THEIR URGES WHILE NOT
BEING AS SEVERE AS THE ONE USED DURING
THE VIETNAM WAR?

CREATED AT THAT TIME

100

EMB

+ WHY DO THEY USE
GUN IN SPAIN?

WIZS

WHY DON'T WE GET

OUR TURN TO GET

OUR TURN TO GET

OUR

BE A PRO
HAPPY AND FREE

THEY ARE

WE

HOW CAN THEY MIGHT
HELP US GET WHAT WE

ARE

WE

ARE

WE

ARE

WE

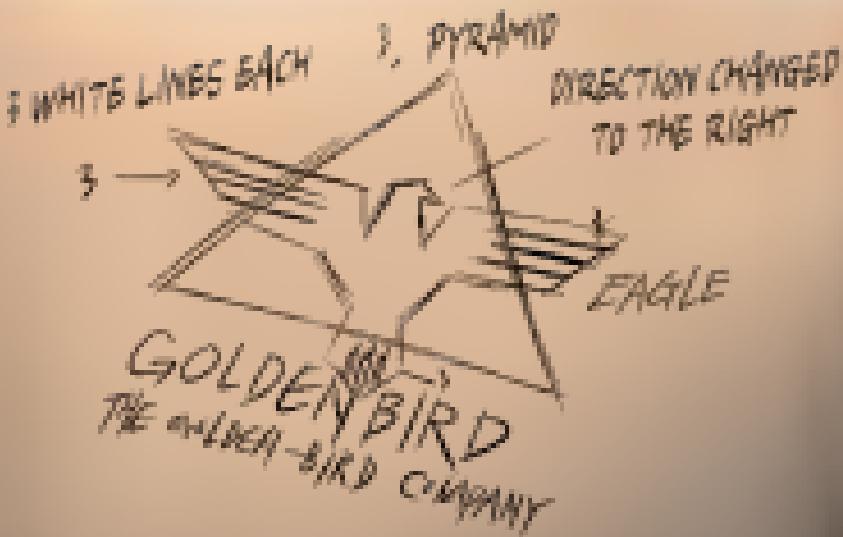
ARE

WE

IT LOOKS LIKE THE OLD MAN WAS
SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING.



IS THIS THE PLACE THAT
HE SUSPECTED...?



THE GOLDENBIRD COMPANY

GLOBAL PRODUCTS FROM 13 FOOD GROUPS.
AMONG THEM IS AN ENERGY DRINK WHICH
WAS RELEASED RECENTLY AND CLAIMED TO
HELP INCREASE CHILDREN'S AND WORKERS'
CONCENTRATION ABILITIES WHILE NOT
HARMING THEIR HEALTH. WITHIN A YEAR OF
BEING RELEASED, THE DRINK REACHED #1
IN GLOBAL SALES.

Label D



THIS? I SAW THIS LOGO
IN THE HELICOPTER BEFORE.

Label
D

an Enchanted DRINK

SUNDAY, AUGUST 4TH

THE SUPER VITAMIN ENERGY DRINK MADE BY
GOLDEM BIRD HAS BEEN SIMULTANEOUSLY
RELEASED AROUND THE WORLD WITH
A NEW DESIGN. THEY'RE OFFERING FREE
SAMPLES OF IT IN SUBWAYS, GAS STATIONS,
THEATERS, STADIUMS, DEPARTMENT STORES,
SUPERMARKETS AND PLACES WITH LARGE
NUMBERS OF PEOPLE PASSING THROUGH.



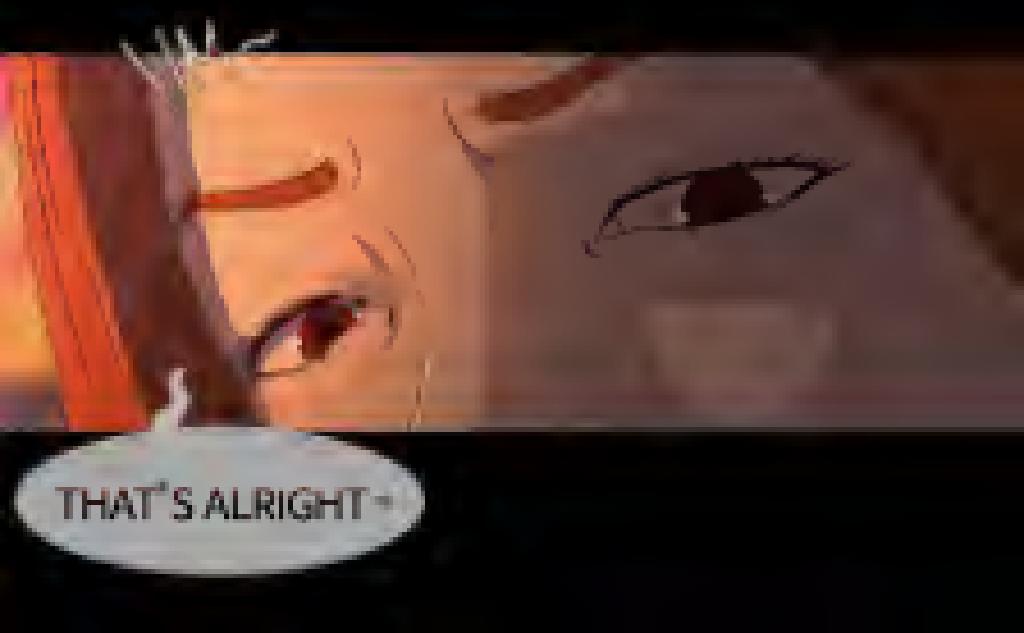
I MUST'VE JUST
IMAGINED IT...



WATCH WHERE
YOU'RE GOING!

I-I'M
S-SORRY...

R- REALLY...
I-I'M SO S-SORRY...



THAT'S ALRIGHT~



I SHOULD BE APOLOGIZING...
WHO'RE YOUR PARENTS?
DO I KNOW THEM?
WHY AREN'T YOU SAYING
ANYTHING?

IT'S HARD TO
TALK WITHOUT
JINGOOK AROUND...

HEY~ ARE YOU OKAY?
YOUR LIPS ARE SO DRY...

MONDAY AUGUST 5TH

THEY'VE BEEN DOING FREE EVENTS SINCE THIS MORNING, AND THIS AFTERNOON, THERE WERE INEXPLICABLE SIGNS OF MASS HYSTERIA TAKING PLACE. THEY DIDN'T OFFER A CONCRETE EXPLANATION OF THE CAUSE ON THE NEWS. COULD IT BE A SIDE EFFECT OF THE DRINK... IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE INGREDIENTS IN THE DRINK? BUT THEN I DON'T KNOW HOW TO EXPLAIN THE PEOPLE WHO'RE STILL FINE... MAYBE THESE SYMPTOMS ONLY APPEAR IN PEOPLE WHO USED TO DRINK THE 1ST VERSION OF THE DRINK AND NOW DRINK THE ONE WITH THE NEW DESIGN.

I'M STILL NOT SURE.
I'M TOO AFRAID TO DRINK ANY MYSELF.



WHAT THE HELL WENT WRONG...

WHY DID ONLY MY BROTHER
GET INFECTED? WE BOTH ATE
TOGETHER AND DID ALL OF
THE SAME STUFF...



YOU CAN EAT THIS FOR NOW.
WE DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO
EAT TODAY.



NO... COULD IT BE
THE DRINK I GAVE HIM?

NO... THAT CAN'T BE...
BINDO MUST'VE LIED...
PEOPLE GET INFECTED BY BEING
BITTEN... AND NOW SOON...
I'LL TURN OUT JUST LIKE
MY BROTHER...

444

444444

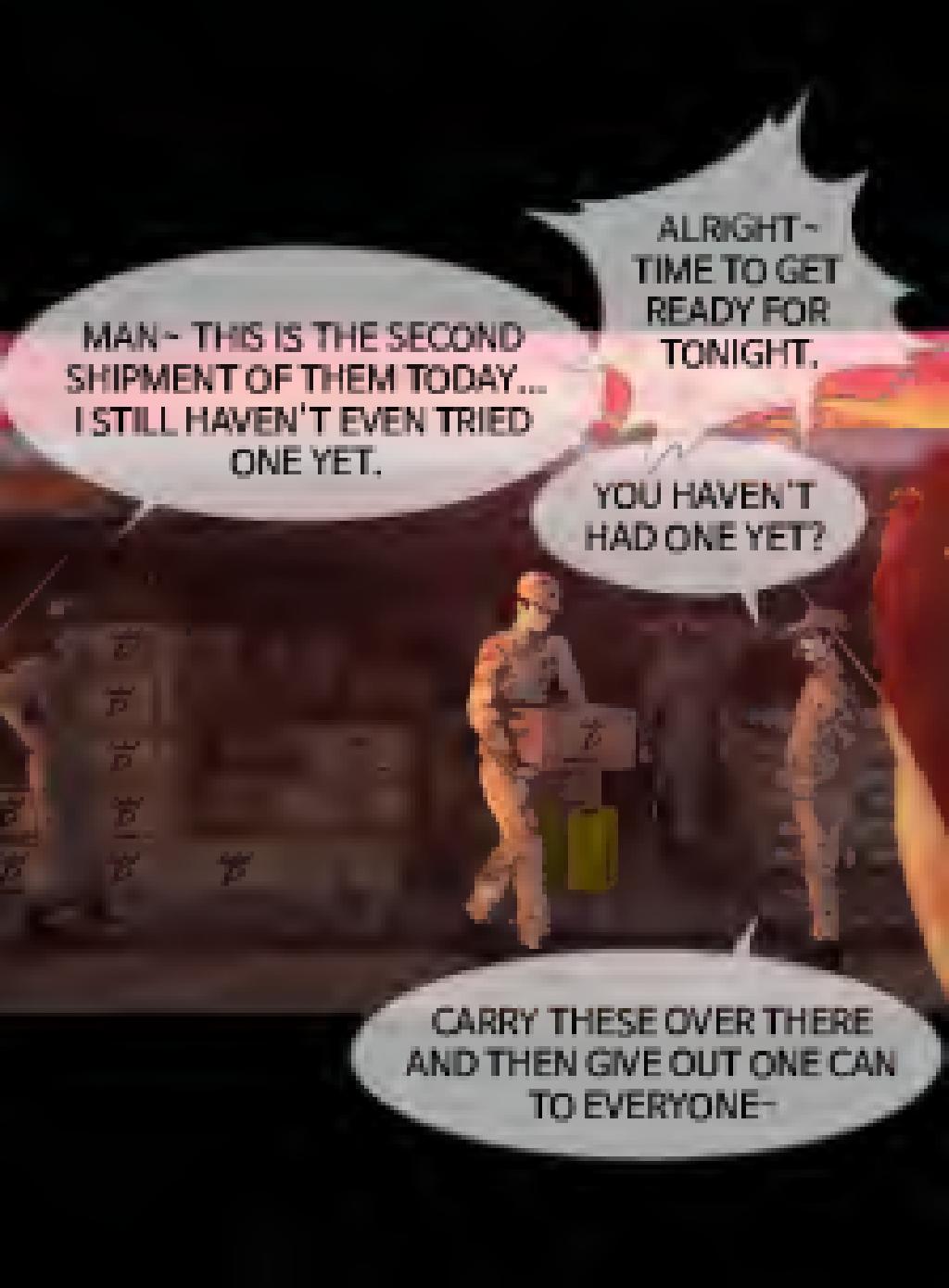
No ..

No ..



I'M NOT COMPLETELY
CERTAIN... BUT IF IT REALLY IS
BECAUSE OF THIS DRINK

THEN EVERYONE
HERE IS IN DANGER!?



ALRIGHT -
TIME TO GET
READY FOR
TONIGHT.

MAN - THIS IS THE SECOND
SHIPMENT OF THEM TODAY...
I STILL HAVEN'T EVEN TRIED
ONE YET.

YOU HAVEN'T
HAD ONE YET?



CARRY THESE OVER THERE
AND THEN GIVE OUT ONE CAN
TO EVERYONE -

A black and white photograph of a woman from the waist up. She is wearing a dark, low-cut top and has her hair pulled back. She is holding two cans of beer in front of her. The can on the left is silver with a dark logo featuring a stylized animal or bird. The can on the right is dark with light-colored text. A speech bubble originates from the top of the image, pointing towards the cans.

I'M SO THIRSTY...

A black and white photograph of a woman from the waist up. She is wearing a dark, low-cut top and has her hair pulled back. She is holding two cans of beer in front of her. The can on the left is silver with a dark logo featuring a stylized animal or bird. The can on the right is dark with light-colored text. A speech bubble originates from the bottom of the image, pointing towards the woman's chest.

I GOT MY HUSBAND
TO GIVE ME A COUPLE IN
ADVANCE...



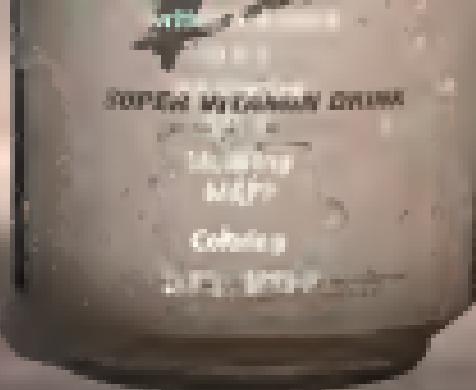


HERE~ HAVE ONE.

**DEAD
DAYS**

Lindel

39- UNBELIEVABLE



CONTINUED IN EPISODE 40 ...



LINE Webtoon

DEAD DAYS

Gumbaun Fantastic Series 1

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

THIS WORK CONTAINS SCENES WHICH MAYBE DISTURBING FOR SOME READERS. SO THOSE WITH WEAK HEARTS ARE ADVISED NOT TO READ IT.

STRANGE..

WHAT THE HECK AM I DOING HERE?

THERE WAS SOMETHING IMPORTANT...
BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER.



PEOPLE COVERED IN BLOOD...

ZOMBIES...

I THINK THEY WERE SPREAD OUT
ALL OVER THE WORLD...

DEATH IS LAID OUT EVERYWHERE
IN THE STREETS LIKE GARBAGE.

**AND YET...
I DON'T FEEL A SINGLE THING.**



**I HURT...
MY ONE EYE.
BUT I DON'T FEEL ANY PAIN.**

**AM I A ZOMBIE NOW?
WHO AM I...?**

PICTURE... A LITTLE GIRL...

THESE TWO THINGS STAB
MY BLANK MIND LIKE SHARP KNIVES...



I'M NOT SURE IF I SHOULD CALL THIS THIRST...

BUT ALCOHOL SEEMS TO DULL
THIS THIRST OF MINE.



PICTURE...

PICTURE...

EVEN IN THIS WORLD,

I FEEL LIKE SOMEWHERE,
SOMEONE'S WAITING FOR ME
WHO WILL RECOGNIZE ME FIRST..
THAT PERSON WILL CALL
MY NAME WHICH I CAN'T REMEMBER



AND COME RUNNING OVER TO ME.

AH...

FAMILY...



HAVE I EVER HAD A FAMILY...?

WTF !?

WHO'S THERE?







FOUND YOU... ASSHOLE...



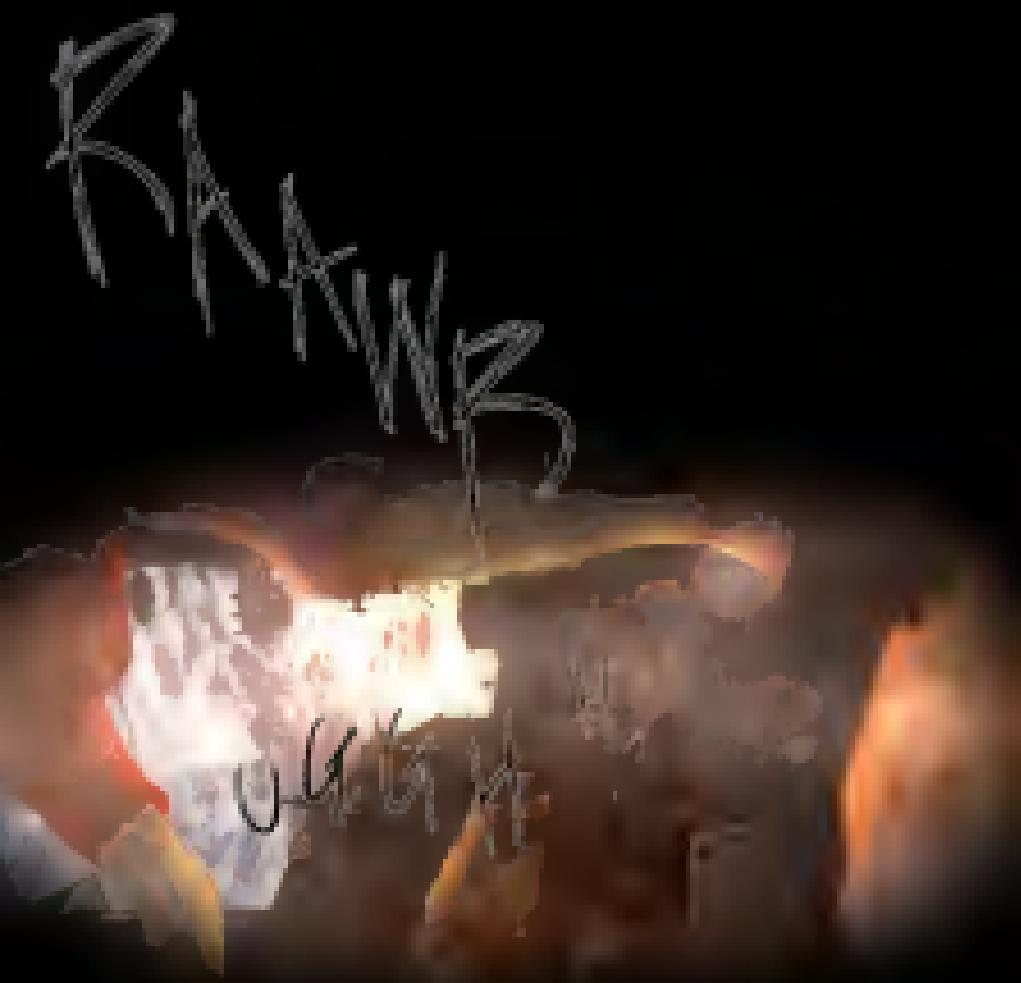
H-

I'LL END THIS SOON...
YEONGRAK

HELP...

ME...







FAT WR KING

PUNK

THUP

THUP

PUNK

THUP



STEP

STEP



STEP

I THINK I'VE FOUND HIM.

STEP

STEP



STEP

MAN, HE'S TOTALLY F***KED
FOR GOOD...

T



Wif

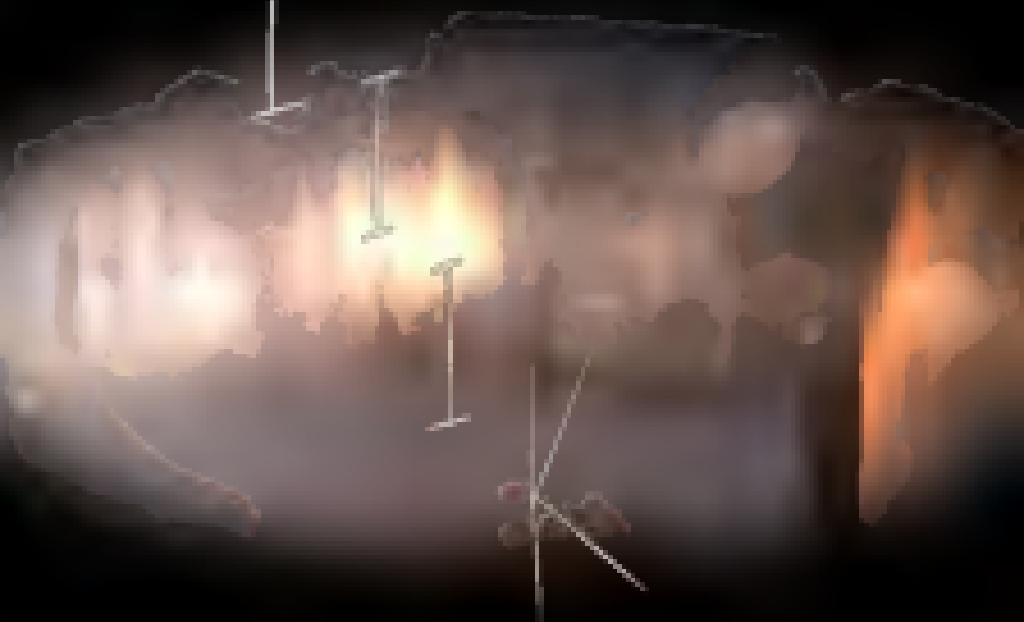
HE'S ALIVE.

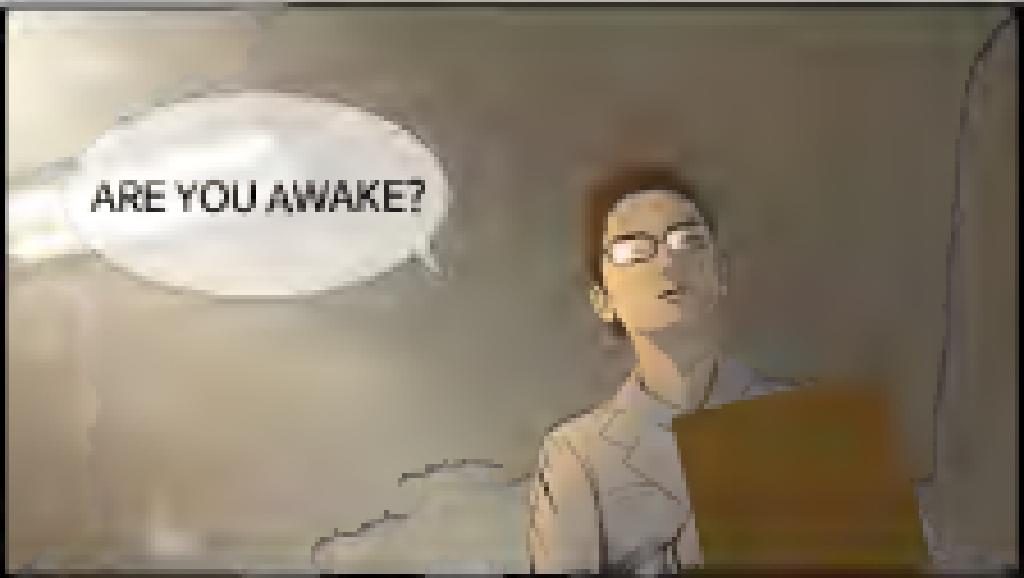
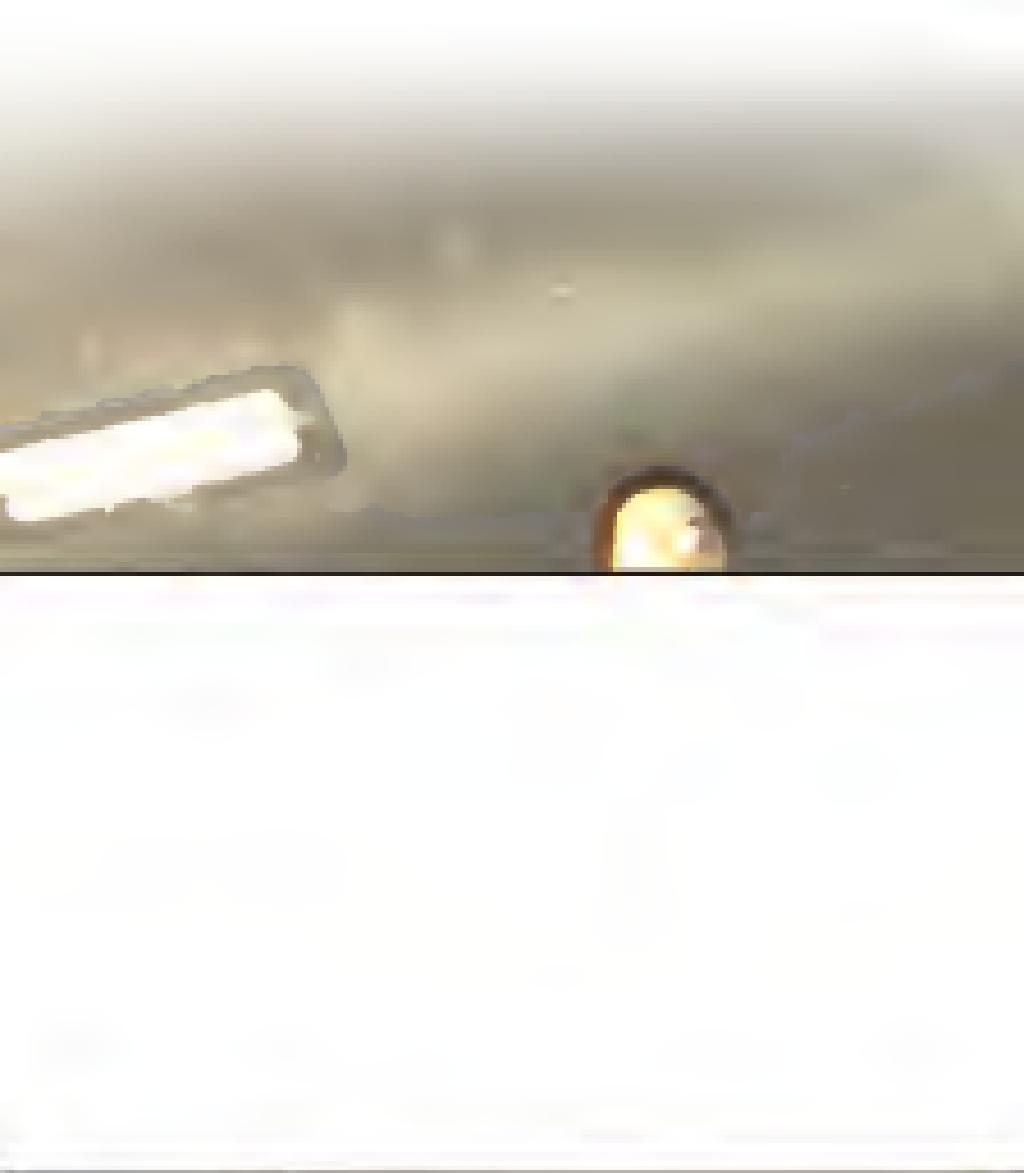
A dark, atmospheric scene featuring a large, dark, irregular opening, possibly a hole or a doorway, set against a black background. A bright, glowing hand reaches out from the center of the opening, its fingers partially obscured by smoke or steam. The glow is intense and yellowish-orange, casting long shadows and illuminating the surrounding darkness.

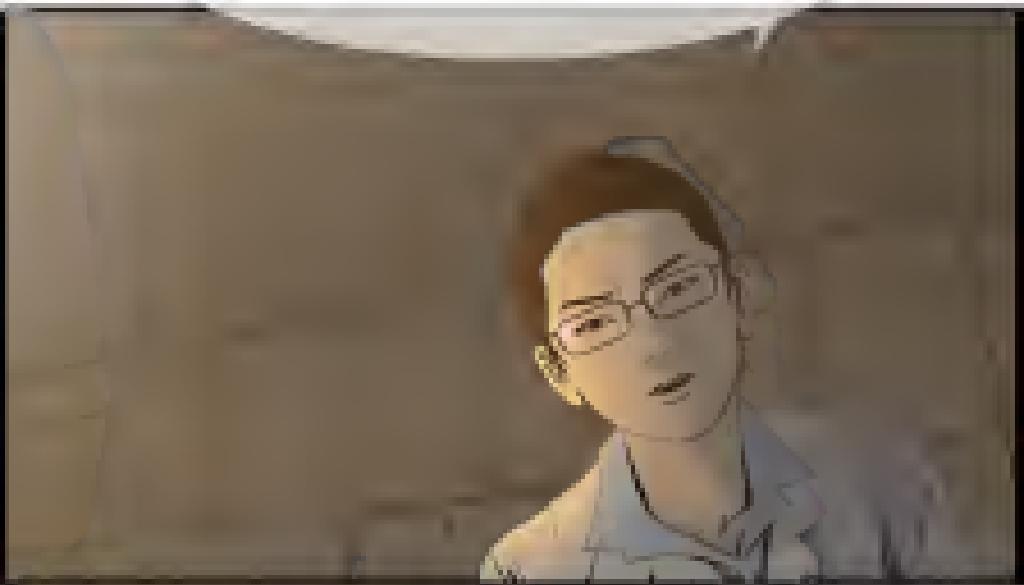
GOOD...
LET'S TAKE HIM IN.

YES, SIR!

J





A woman with short brown hair and glasses, wearing a blue collared shirt, is shown from the chest up. She is looking slightly to her right with a neutral expression. The background is a plain, light color.

I'M KATE YOON,
A PSYCHOLOGIST. PLEASE TELL ME
YOUR NAME...

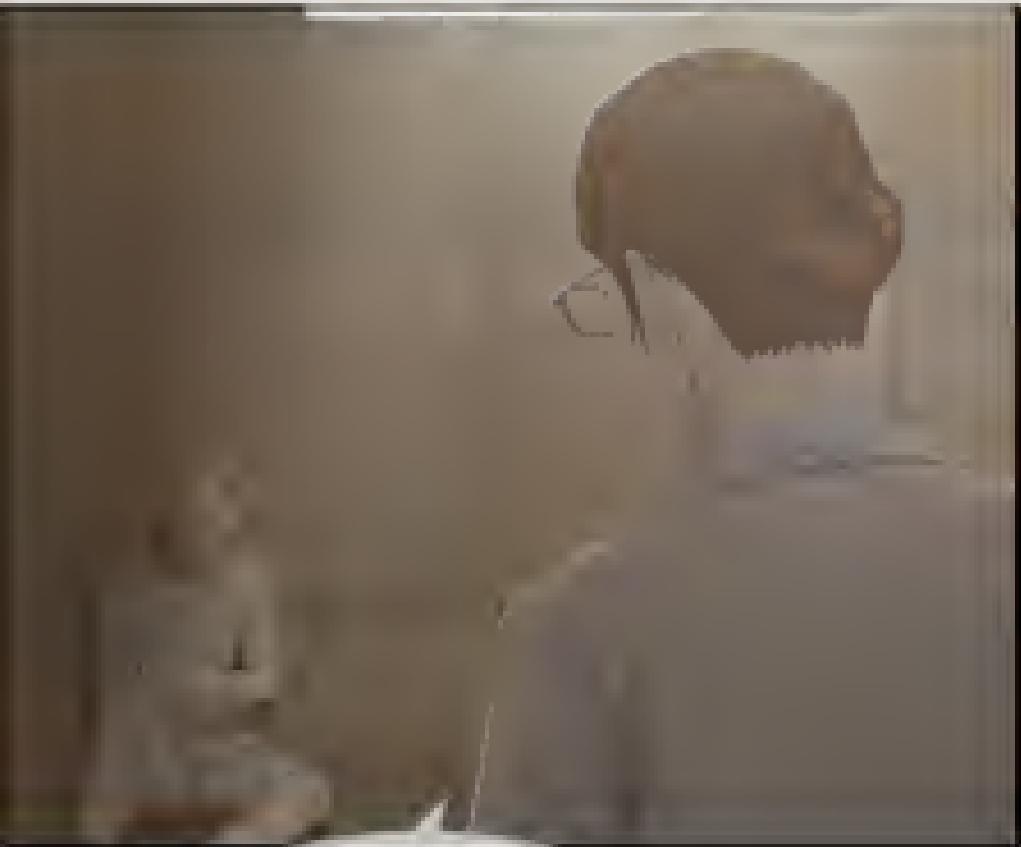


UGH... I CAN'T...
MOVE...

L
y

WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE TO ME...?

WE DID THIS FOR YOUR
OWN PROTECTION.



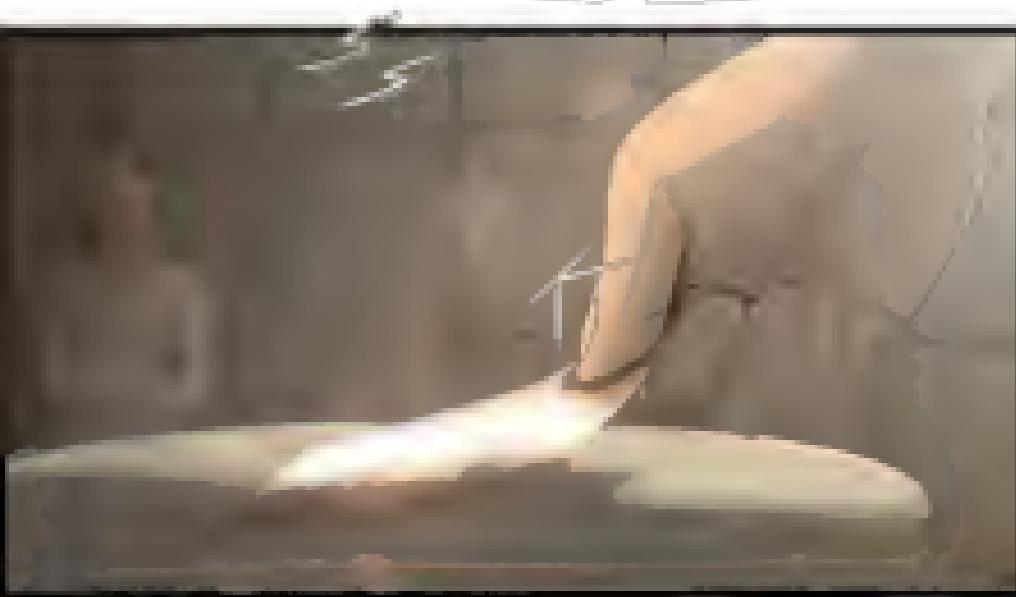
DO YOU REMEMBER
YOUR NAME?



MY NAME?

MY NAME..?

HERE, HAVE A
LOOK AT THIS.



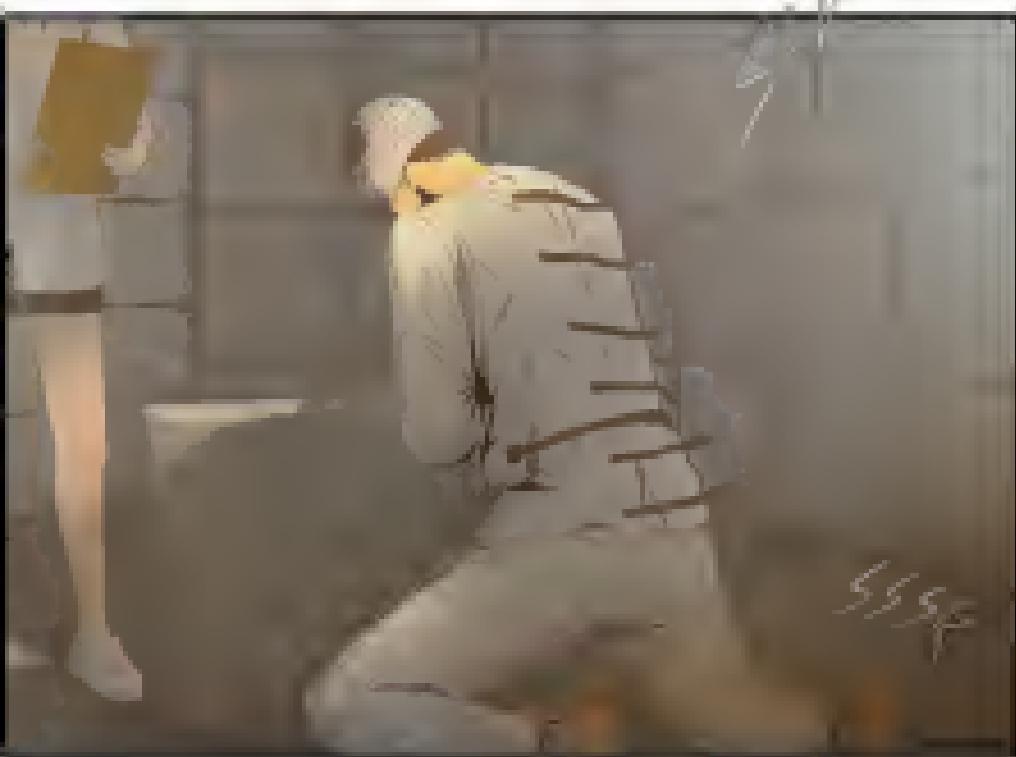
A black and white photograph of a man with short hair, wearing a light-colored t-shirt. He is looking down at a painting on an easel. A white speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing the text "WHAT'S THAT?".

WHAT'S THAT?

A painting on an easel, showing a figure's face and shoulder. A white speech bubble is positioned below the easel, containing the text "LOOKING AT THIS MIGHT HELP YOU REMEMBER THINGS BETTER.".

LOOKING AT THIS MIGHT
HELP YOU REMEMBER
THINGS BETTER.

SHK SHK SHK



SHK



MISTER KWAK...
DO YOU REALLY NOT
REMEMBER ANYTHING?

THIS IS YOUR
DAUGHTER.



MY
DAUGHTER...

YOU'RE THE ONLY SURVIVOR
FROM A FIRE IN NEWEL PRISON, HAITI—...
I MEAN, THE GOLDBIRD FACTORY.

YOU WORKED THERE AS
A PRISON GUARD. AND IT SAYS
YOUR NATIONALITY IS KOREAN.



IT'S A MIRACLE THAT YOU
SURVIVED SUCH A TERRIBLE DISASTER...
BUT THE GOLDENBIRD AUDITING TEAM ARE
HAVING YOU SENT BACK TO KOREA
TO BE EXAMINED.



IT WOULD BE GOOD FOR YOU...
BUT IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHETHER YOU
CAN REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED
BEFORE THE ACCIDENT.

OTHERWISE YOU'LL HAVE TO ROTT AWAY
IN HERE FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.

WELL, GOOD LUCK... BLANC

BLANC?
DID YOU JUST CALL ME...
BLANC? WHERE'S
MY DAUGHTER?





AHA... SORRY. AT HAITI,
THEY CALL OUTSIDERS BLANC.
MISTER... BINDO, KWAK.

AS FOR YOUR
DAUGHTER... YOU'LL
HAVE TO REMEMBER
THAT YOURSELF.
YOU HAD THAT PICTURE
IN YOUR HAND
WHEN WE FIRST
FOUND YOU.

IT'LL HELP YOU
TO REMEMBER.
WELL, GOOD LUCK...

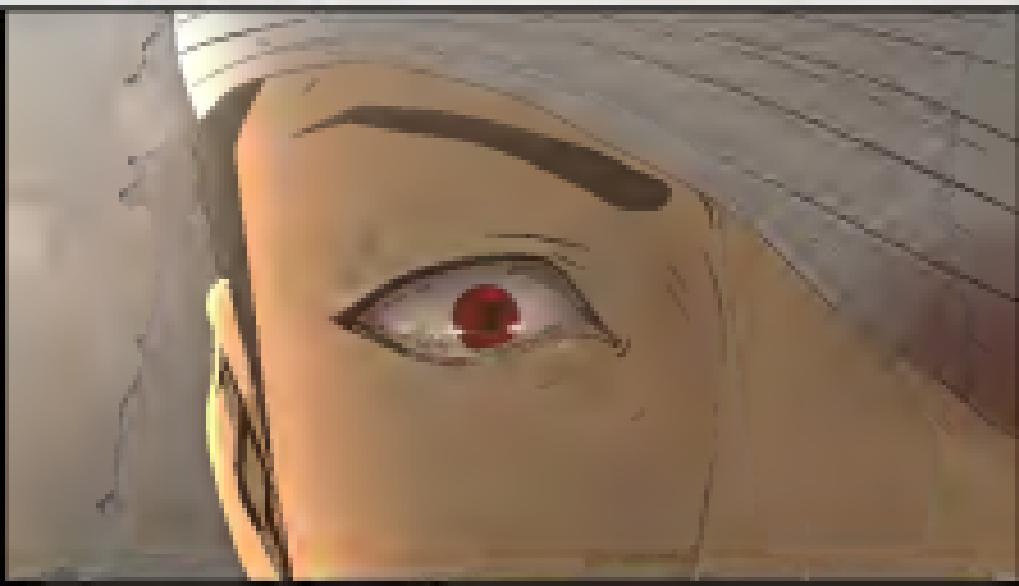


MY NAME...



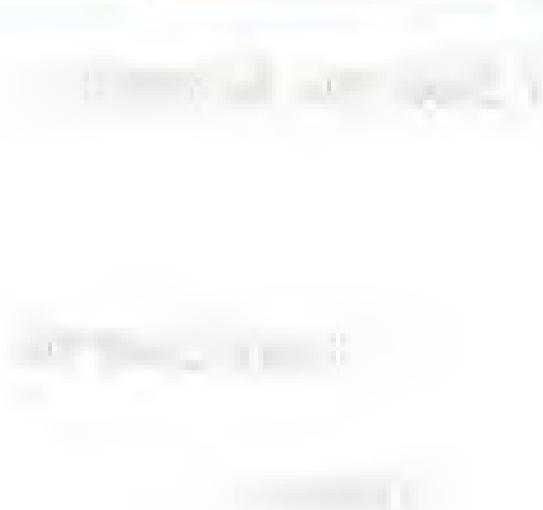
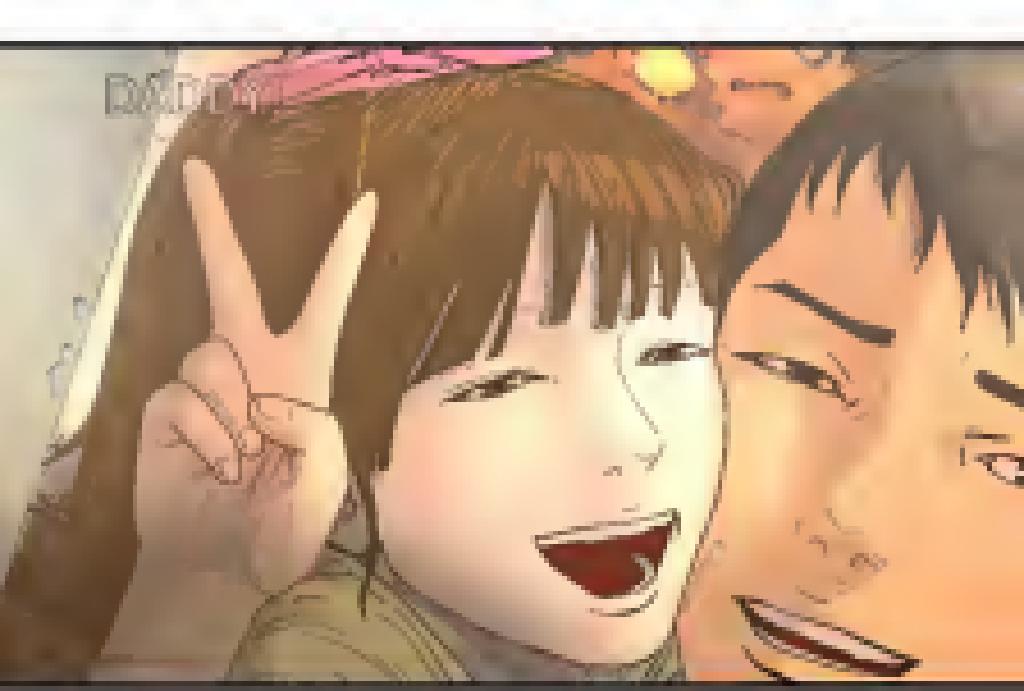
IS BINDO KWAK...

THIS PICTURE...



THIS... GIRL...

IS MY
DAUGHTER...





out

dick

dick

dick

I MANAGED TO FOCUS HIS MEMORIES
ON WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE THE INCIDENT...
BUT HIS HEAD'S BADLY HURT,
SO I'M NOT SURE IF HYPNOTHERAPY
WILL WORK.



BUT I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO
USE HIM TO DEVELOP AN ANTIDOTE,
WHAT COULD THERE POSSIBLY BE FOR
US TO FIND OUT FROM HIM...?

A black and white photograph of a man in a dark suit and tie. He is holding a small child in his arms. The man has a serious expression and is looking directly at the camera. The child is wearing a light-colored shirt and appears to be sleeping or resting against the man's chest.

THERE'S SOMETHING EVEN
MORE IMPORTANT THAN AN ANTIDOTE.

JUST DO AS
YOU'RE TOLD.
NOW GO.

YES,
SIR...

WHEN

WHERE DID IT GO WRONG...?

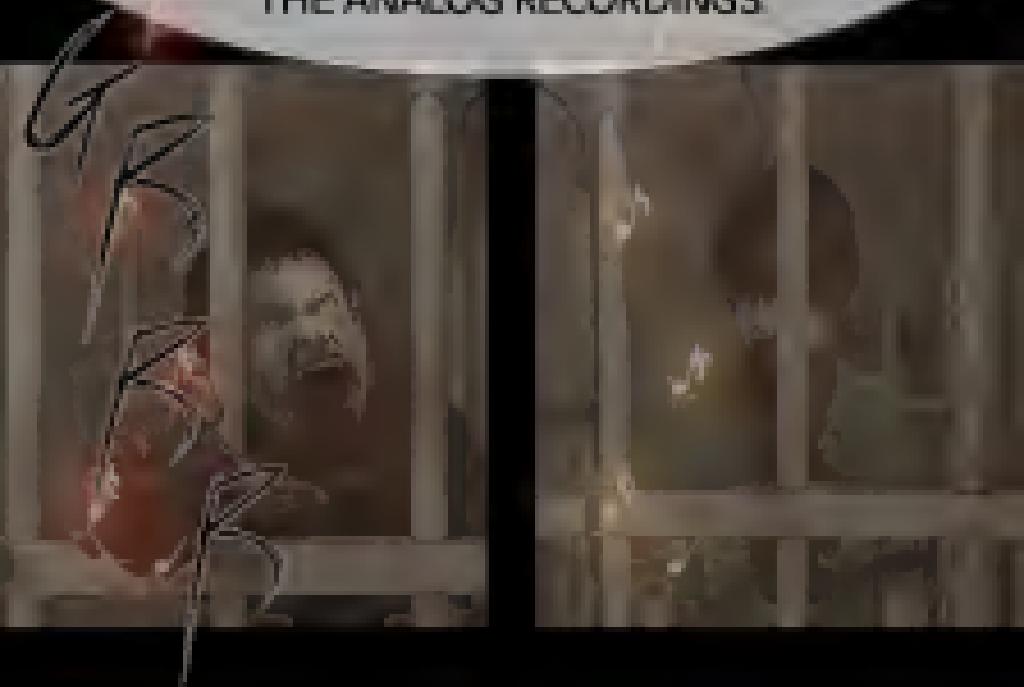
I'VE GOT TO KNOW
THE REAL REASON THAT THEY
MADE HIM TO MAKE A PROPER DEAL...
IF I LET HIM GO LIKE THIS,
WE WON'T GAIN ANYTHING.



CONGRESSMAN.
OUR INFORMANT HAS RETURNED FROM
THE ON-SITE SOLDIERS. THEY FINISHED
THE MUSIC REACTION EXPERIMENT.

ALRIGHT,
GIVE ME THE REPORT.

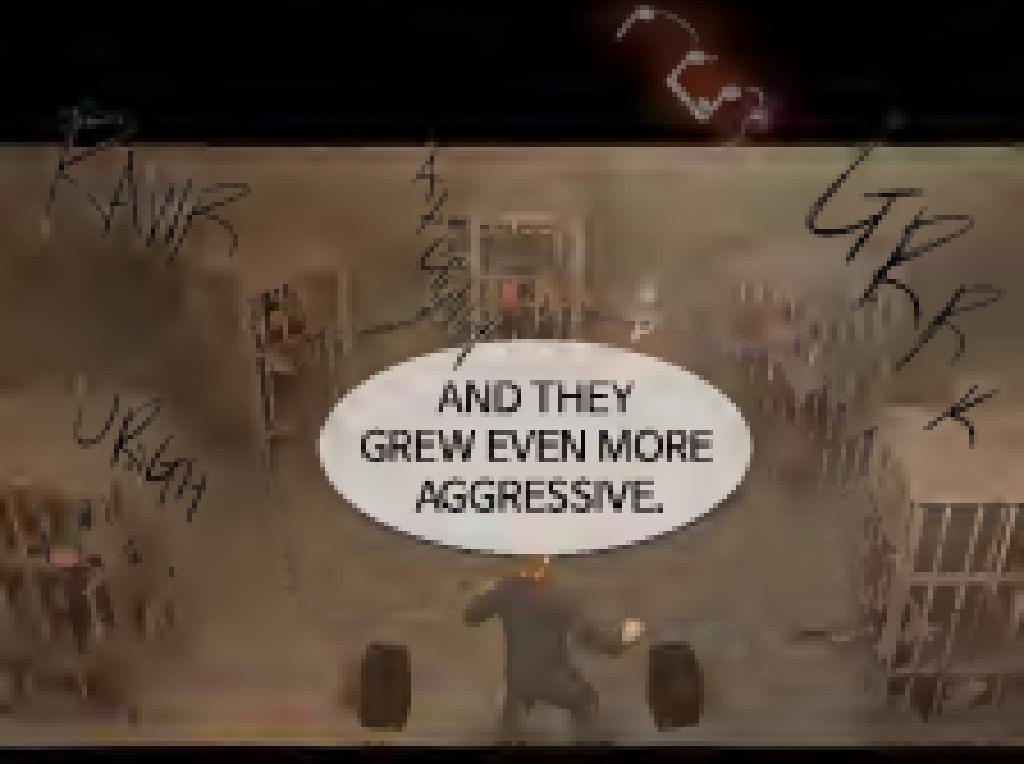
FIRST, THEY PLAYED THE SAME
CLASSICAL MUSIC TO THE INFECTED
IN BOTH DIGITAL AND ANALOG FORMATS.
BUT THEY ONLY CALMED DOWN FOR
THE ANALOG RECORDINGS.





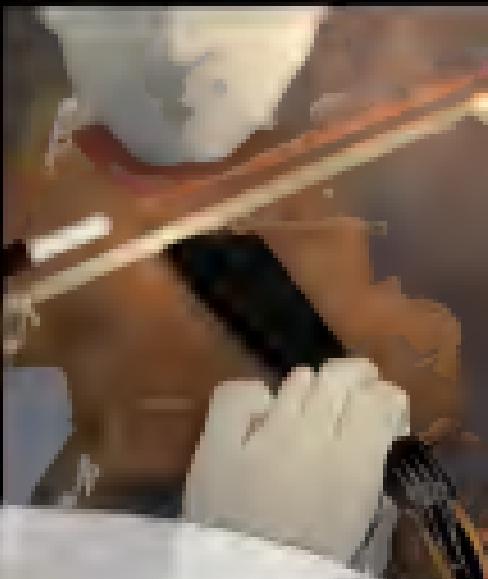
SO?

SO THEY TRIED
CHANGING THE SOUND
SOURCE BY USING SOMEONE
SINGING INSTEAD OF AN
ANALOG RECORDING...



AND THEY
GREW EVEN MORE
AGGRESSIVE.

NEXT, THEY HELD
PERFORMANCES WITH WIND
AND STRING INSTRUMENTS
FOR THEM.

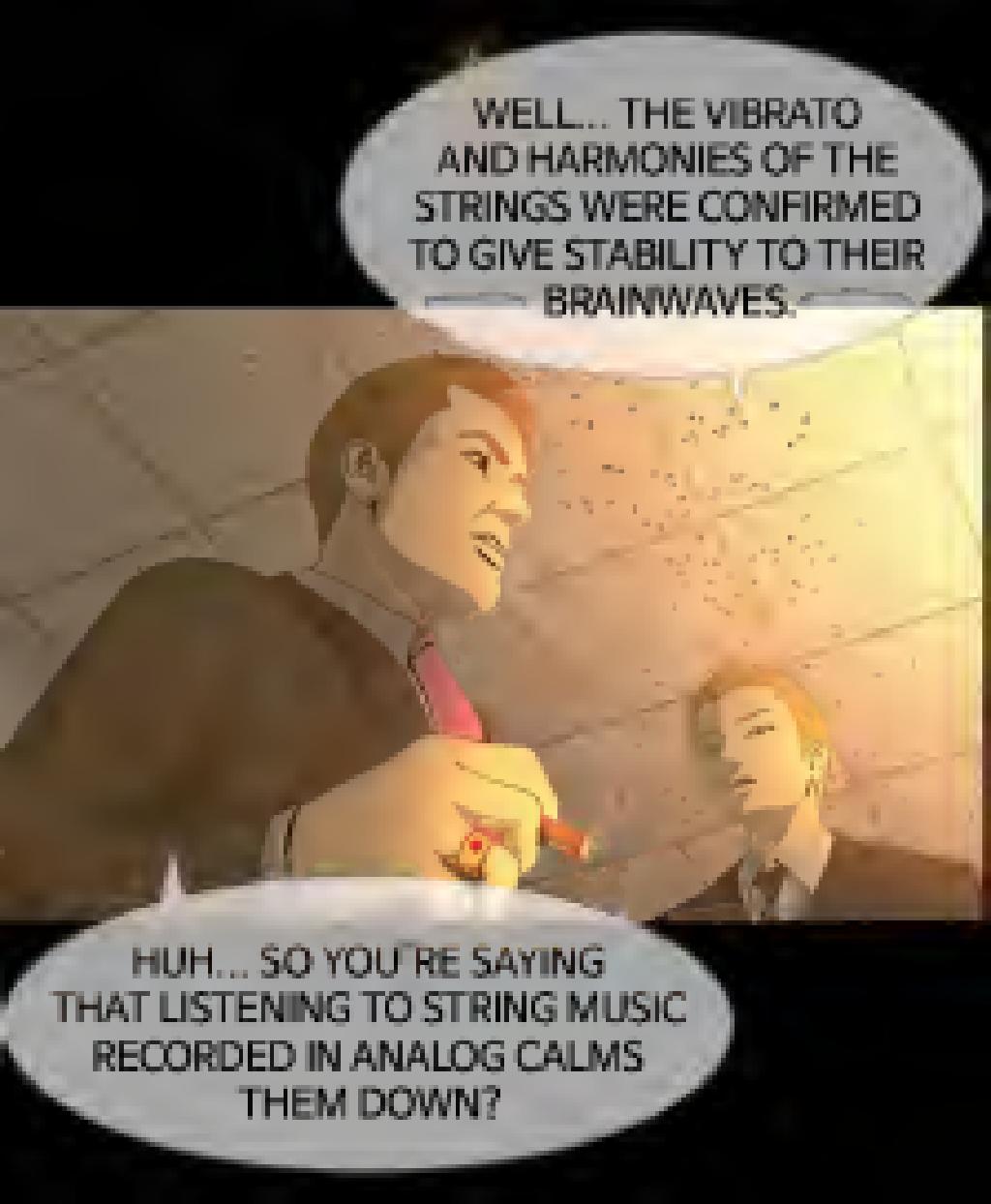


WITH THE WIND INSTRUMENTS,
THEY REACTED IN THE SAME WAY AS
WITH THE SINGING. AND FOR THE STRINGS,
THEY APPEARED TO CALM DOWN.



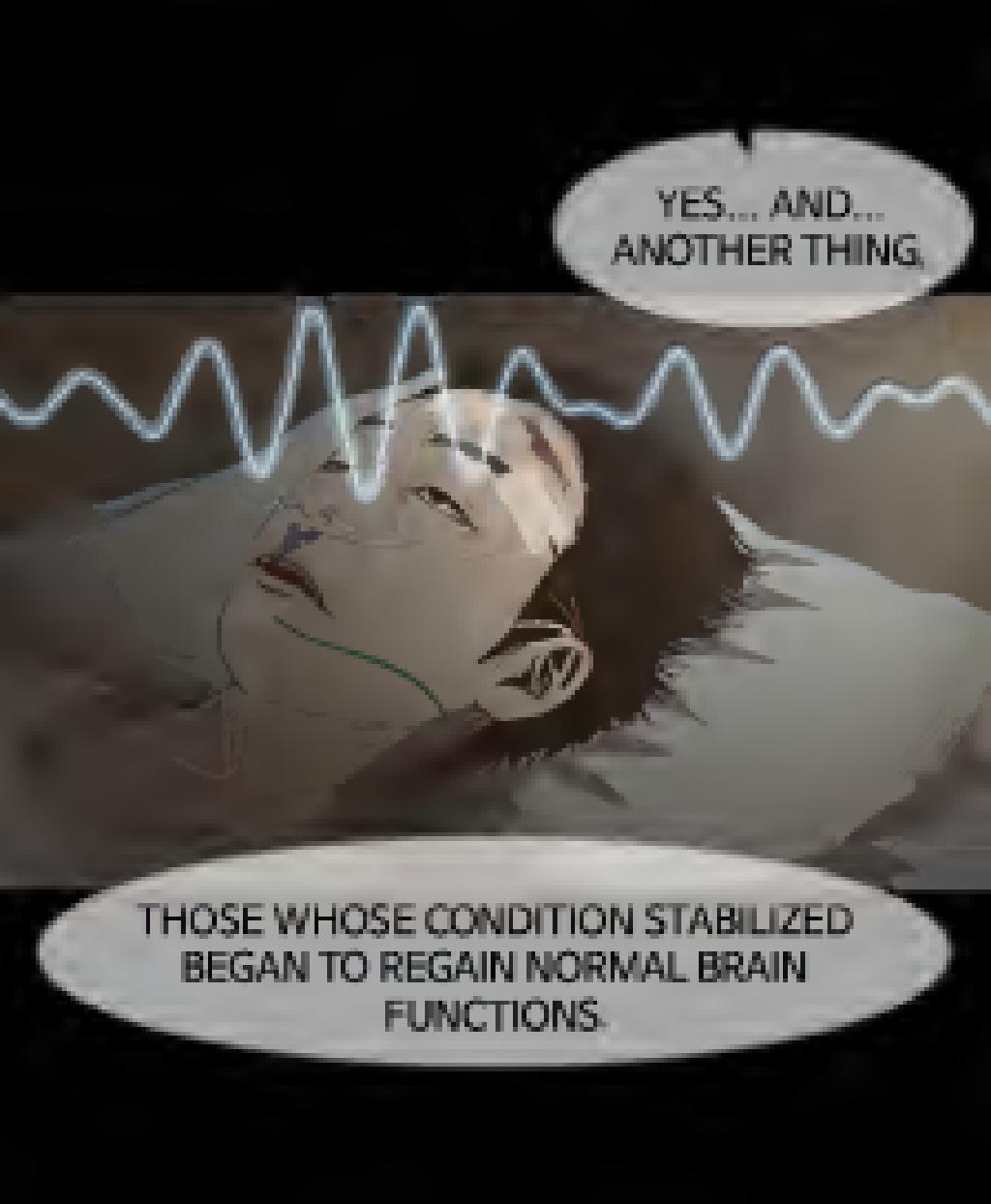
THEY WERE ESPECIALLY
CALM WHEN LISTENING TO
STRING DUOS.

SO WHAT'S THE
BOTTOM LINE?



WELL... THE VIBRATO
AND HARMONIES OF THE
STRINGS WERE CONFIRMED
TO GIVE STABILITY TO THEIR
BRAINWAVES.

HUH... SO YOU'RE SAYING
THAT LISTENING TO STRING MUSIC
RECORDED IN ANALOG CALMS
THEM DOWN?

A black and white illustration of a man lying in a hospital bed, looking up. He has a green electrode cap on his head and a blue wavy line representing an EEG or ECG signal above him. A hand is pointing towards his head from the right side of the frame. A speech bubble above him contains the text.

YES... AND...
ANOTHER THING.

THOSE WHOSE CONDITION STABILIZED
BEGAN TO REGAIN NORMAL BRAIN
FUNCTIONS.



SO... DOES THIS MEAN
THAT WE DON'T ABSOLUTELY
NEED AN ANTIDOTE?

WELL, WE'LL HAVE TO
KEEP AN EYE ON THE SITUATION, BUT
AT THE PRESENT, IT'S NOT ENTIRELY
OUT OF THE QUESTION.

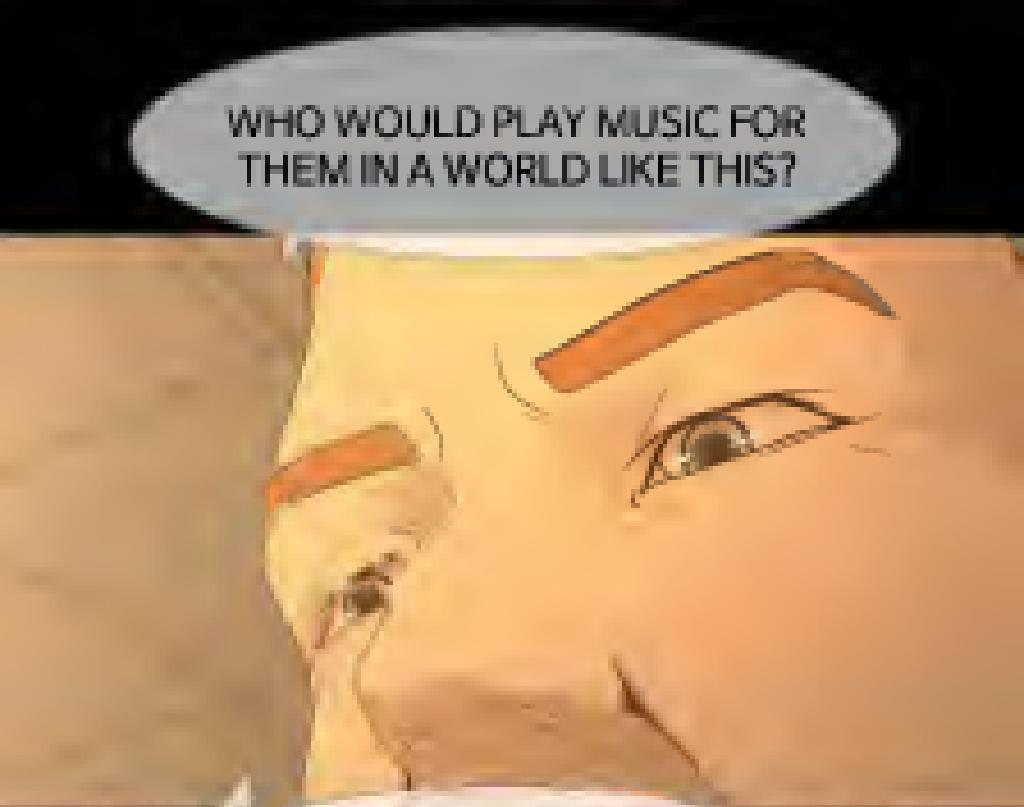


MUSIC...

HAH, ISN'T IT IRONIC?

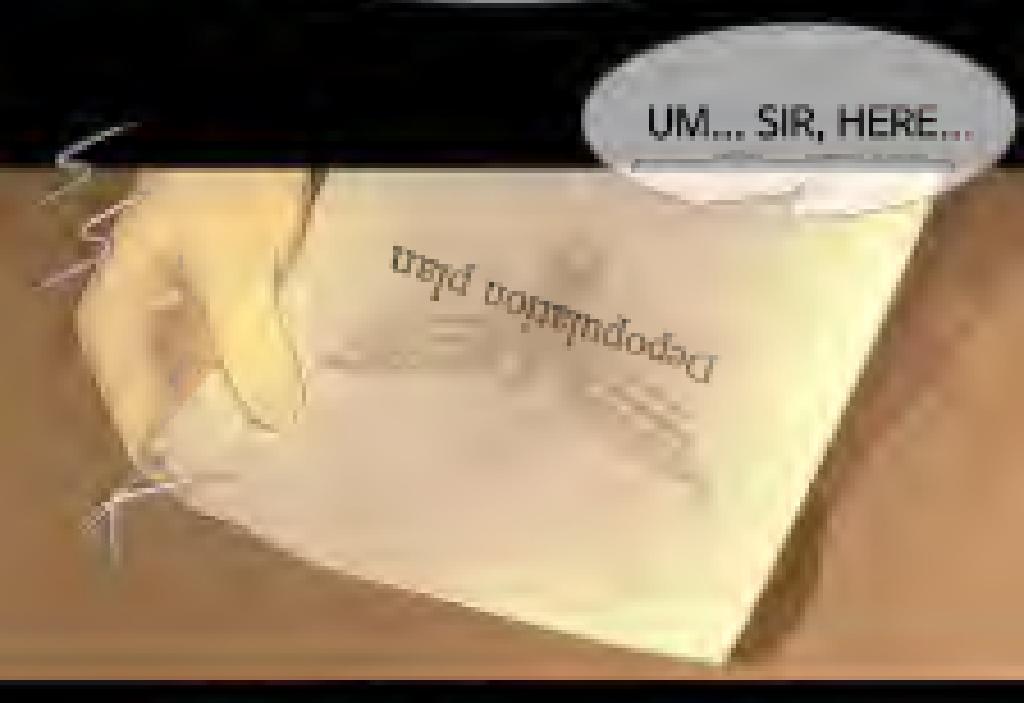
PARDON, SIR?

THE DEVELOPMENT OF CIVILIZATION
PRESSED ON WITHOUT PEOPLE BEING
ABLE TO HEAL THEMSELVES...



WHO WOULD PLAY MUSIC FOR
THEM IN A WORLD LIKE THIS?

WHY CAN'T PEOPLE LET
THINGS BE WHEN THEY'RE GOING
WELL...? THIS IS WHY WE NEED
CONTROL.



UM... SIR, HERE...

Third Doppleganger



HM... DO I REALLY
NEED TO SIGN IT?



EVERYTHING'S GOING
SO WELL ALREADY...

KSSHH



K5



SH

EXCLUSIVE
BY JEFF LAMBERT

DEAD DAYS

COMIC BOOK SERIES

Copyright 2018 Netflix, Inc. All rights reserved.

WE'LL BE BACK WITH "DEAD DAYS ZERO"
SOON, WHICH EXPLAINS THE BEGINNING
AND END OF DEAD DAYS. THANK YOU.



LIVE Webtoon



HELLO,
THIS IS DEY, THE AUTHOR OF (DEAD DAYS).
I AM VERY HAPPY TO BE ABLE TO PRESENT YOU
WITH THIS SPECIAL EPISODE.



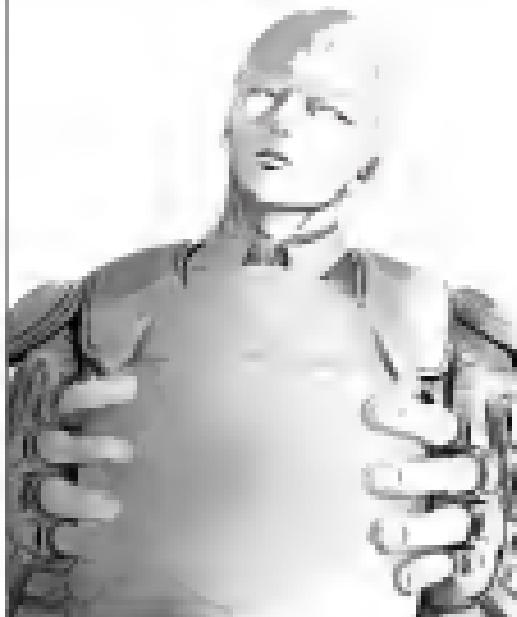
IN THIS SPECIAL
EPISODE, I WILL BE
ANSWERING QUESTIONS
YOU MAY HAVE HAD
REGARDING THE COMIC
(BUT ONLY ITS STORYLINE).

I HOPE THAT THIS WILL MAKE YOUR TIME
SPENT READING THE COMIC MORE MEANINGFUL.

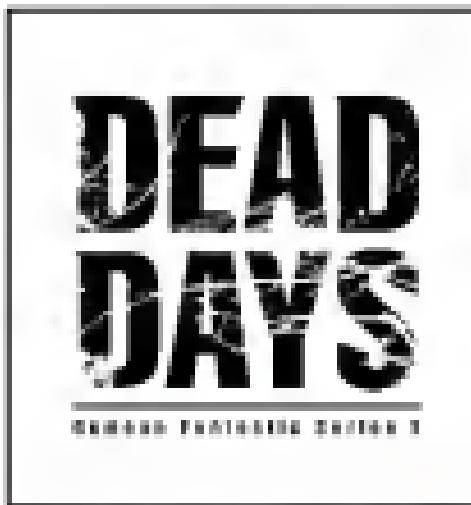
MEANINGFUL, MY ASS!
YOU'D BETTER NOT
TAKE A
BREAK THIS WEEK!

S-SORRY.

**ALRIGHT,
LET'S GET STARTED.**



1. WHAT DOES "GUMEUN FANTASTIC SERIES" MEAN?



Gumeun Fantastic Series 1

THE SUBTITLE "GUMEUN FANTASTIC SERIES" UNDER THE MAIN DEAD DAYS LOGO STARTED AS PART OF A SERIES THAT I PLAN ON CONTINUING TO PUBLISH.

RIGHT NOW, MY PLANS ARE TO CENTER THE SERIES AROUND MY FAVORITE GENRES "HORROR, SF, MYSTERY," BUT MORE COULD BE ADDED LATER.

DEAD DAYS IS THE FIRST SHORT STORY IN THIS SERIES. IT IS ALSO MY DEBUT WORK.

SINCE WHEN WAS THAT THERE?
IT'S SO SMALL I COULDN'T SEE IT.



STUPID...
TAP YOUR CELLPHONE
SCREEN TWICE
TO MAKE THE IMAGE BIGGER.

AND TRY READING THIS
ON YOUR PC TOO.
IT BRINGS MORE FUN.



2. WHAT INSPIRED YOU TO MAKE DEAD DAYS?

IN THE SUMMER OF 2013, WHEN I WAS WRITING UP THE SCENARIO FOR WHAT WOULD BECOME DEAD DAYS, I WAS IN A LIBRARY LOOKING FOR ZOMBIE-RELATED BOOKS AS PART OF MY RESEARCH



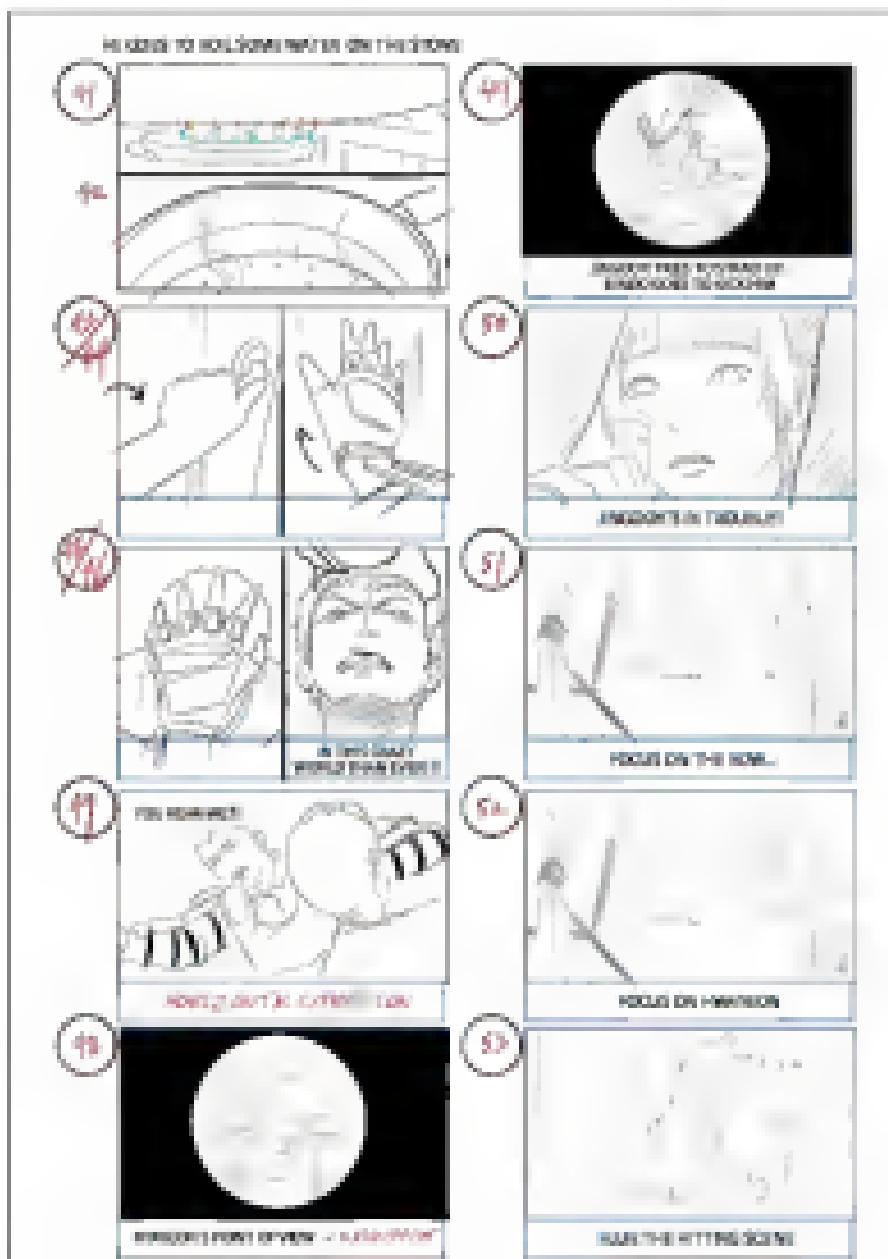
(WADE DAVIS (BOTANIST)) "THE SERPENT AND THE RAINBOW"
•IMAGE SOURCE: (NAVER BOOKS)

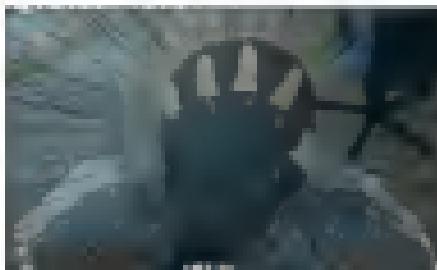
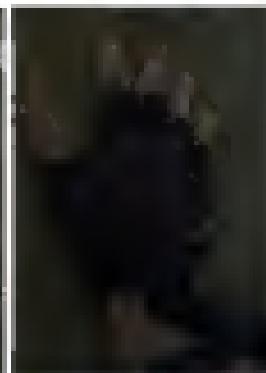
I HAPPENED TO READ A BOOK CALLED "THE SERPENT AND THE RAINBOW" WHICH WAS A SERIES OF STORIES IN THE FORM OF A DOCUMENTARY LOOKING FOR REAL ZOMBIES IN HAITI, THE PLACE OF ORIGIN OF ZOMBIES. THIS BOOK COMPLETELY CHANGED EVERYTHING I HAD KNOWN ABOUT ZOMBIES (FROM MOVIES).



IN HAITI, FROM WHICH
ZOMBIES ORIGINATE, THERE IS A SECRET
ORGANIZATION WHICH USES AN INDIGENOUS
RELIGION (VOODOO) TO TURN PEOPLE WHO
HAVE SINNED INTO ZOMBIES, AND VOODOO PRIESTS
TURN PEOPLE WHO HAVE SINNED INTO ZOMBIES
(A STATE OF VAGUE CONSCIOUSNESS) AND
FORCE THEM TO WORK AS SLAVES
FOR FARMERS.

AFTER READING THIS BOOK, I STARTED TO THINK MORE DEEPLY ABOUT THE CULTURE AND HISTORY OF ZOMBIES, AND BASED ON THE INSPIRATION I OBTAINED FROM THIS REINTERPRETATION OF ZOMBIES, I CREATED A WORK WITH A STORY AND ART CONNECTED TO REALITY.



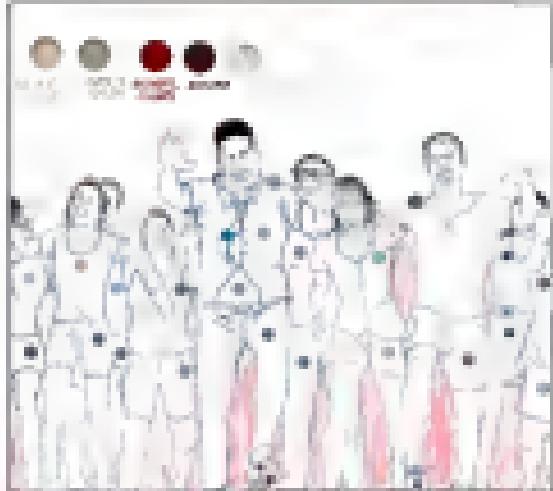




<DEAD DAYS EPISODE 13 - MANUSCRIPT BEFORE EDITING>

3. THE ZOMBIES, SHADOW GOVERNMENT, DRINKS AND MUSIC IN DEAD DAYS

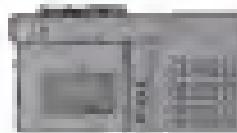
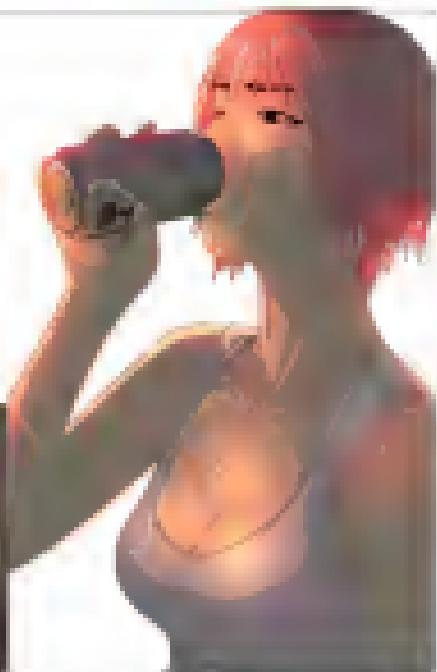
DEAD DAYS IS A SERIES
FLAVORED WITH MY
OWN IMAGINATION,
SO IT IS NOT BASED ON
CONCRETE FACTS.



I CREATED THE WORLD OF DEAD DAYS
BY MIXING IN ELEMENTS WHICH
WOULD MAKE THE READERS
WONDER "COULD THIS ACTUALLY
HAPPEN IN REAL LIFE?"



AND I WILL SHOW MORE
OF THIS WORLD I CREATED
AND PUT A BIT MORE THRILL
INTO IT IN *(DEAD DAYS ZERO)*.



4. WHAT DOES THE TITLE (DEAD DAYS) MEAN?

ASIDE FROM ITS LITERAL MEANING, RATHER THAN
"DAYS WHEN THE DEAD CAME TO LIFE"



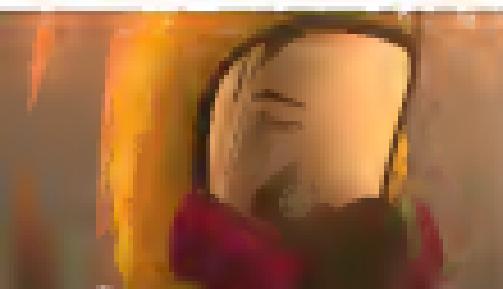
I WANTED IT TO MEAN SOMETHING MORE LIKE
"DAYS OF BEING PSYCHOLOGICALLY DEAD" OR
"DAYS WHEN JUSTICE IS DEAD."



WHEN WE THINK OF JUSTICE,
IT VARIES SLIGHTLY DEPENDING ON OUR INDIVIDUAL PERSPECTIVES.



IT COULD BE THE PERSPECTIVES OF
PARENTS AND THEIR CHILDREN



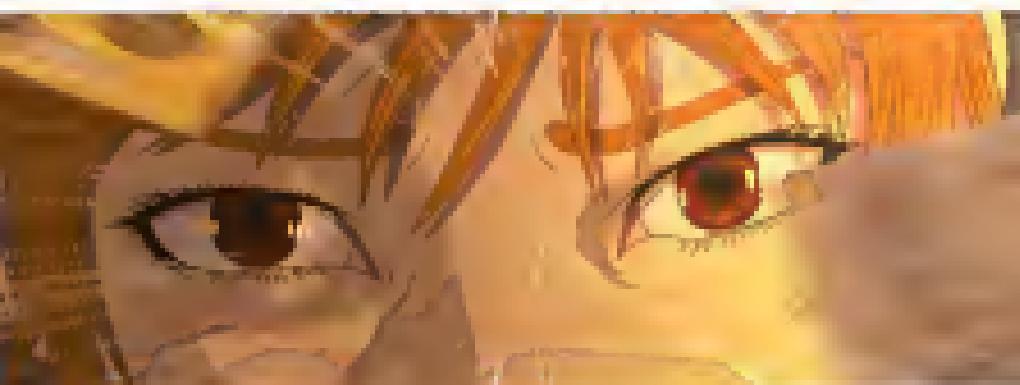
THE PERSPECTIVES A GROUP VERSUS AN INDIVIDUAL



OR THE PERSPECTIVES OF THOSE WITH POWER
AGAINST THOSE WHO SUBMIT TO THIS POWER.



THE JUSTICE THAT EACH PERSON SEEKS IS DIFFERENT,
AND EVEN IF WE KNOW WHAT IS TRUE,
IF WE DON'T PUT IT TO GOOD USE,
THE WORLD BECOMES ONE WITHOUT JUSTICE.



SO I WANTED TO INCLUDE SOME IMAGES OF
THE PROBLEMS WHICH OUR SOCIETY CURRENTLY FACES.

AND I WANTED TO TALK ABOUT WHAT
EXACTLY IT IS THAT WE NEED TO DEFEND.

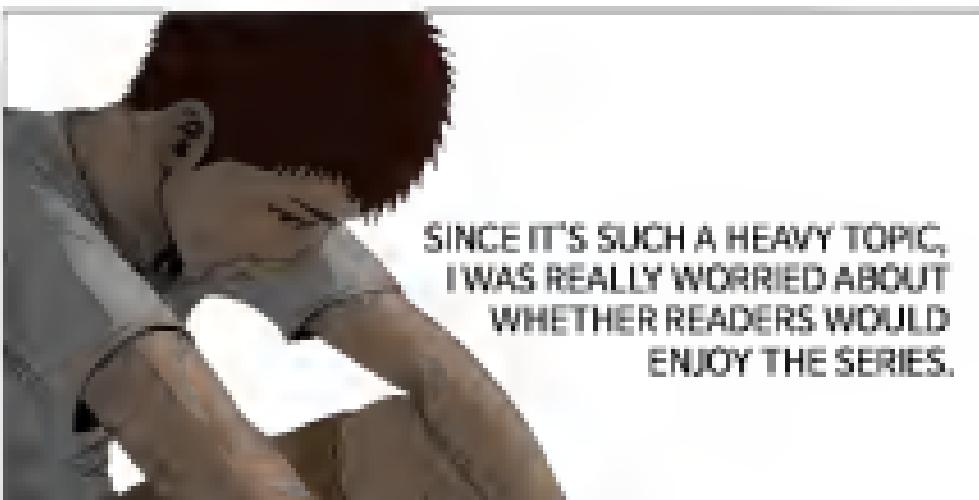
IN AN INSANE WORLD CONSUMED BY A ZOMBIE VIRUS,
COULD WE REALLY DEFEND OUR IDEA OF JUSTICE?
COULD WE PROTECT THE PEOPLE WE LOVE?



WAS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING NOT ME
BUT PERHAPS THE RELATIONSHIPS WHICH MADE ME?
WITHOUT THEM, WOULDN'T I ALREADY BE DEAD?

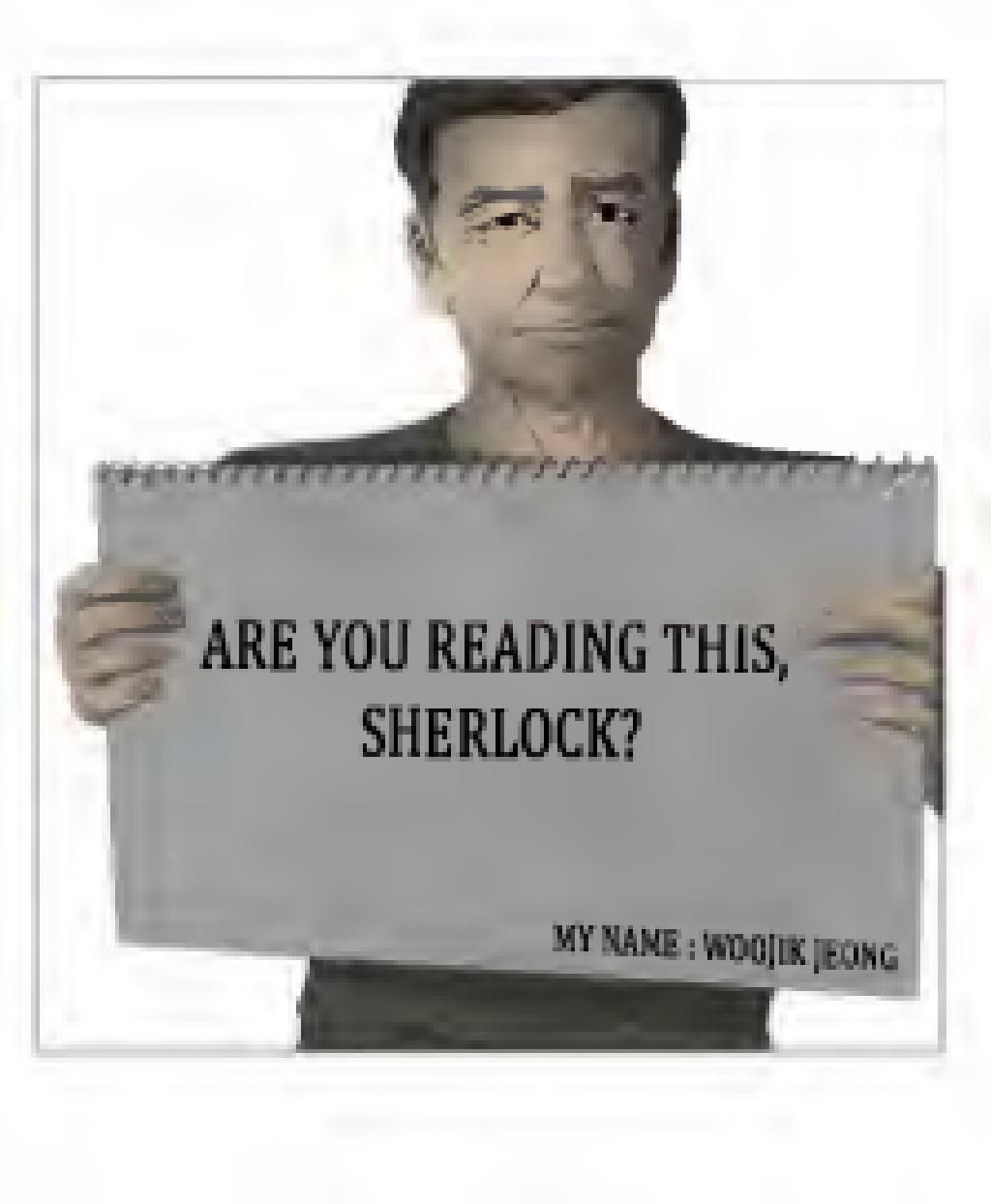


5. THE STORY OF DEAD DAYS



SINCE IT'S SUCH A HEAVY TOPIC,
I WAS REALLY WORRIED ABOUT
WHETHER READERS WOULD
ENJOY THE SERIES.

SO I CREATED THE COMIC IN THE FORM OF
A DETECTIVE THRILLER WHICH FORCES READERS
TO TRY AND FIGURE OUT THE CAUSE AND
PATH OF INFECTION OF THE ZOMBIE VIRUS.



ARE YOU READING THIS,
SHERLOCK?

MY NAME : WOOJIK JEONG

ALSO, DEAD DAYS IS SET DIFFERENTLY
FROM EXISTING ZOMBIE WORKS.



<ZOMBIES WHICH REACT TO MONEY>

THE INITIAL STORIES SHOW A LOT OF SITUATIONS SIMILAR TO ONES WHICH PEOPLE HAVE COME TO EXPECT FROM ZOMBIE FICTION.



THIS DEVICE WAS USED IN ORDER TO TRICK READERS INTO THINKING THAT GETTING BIT BY ZOMBIES IS WHAT SPREADS THE INFECTION.



I HAD TO KILL MY WHOLE
FAMILY, AND NOW I FIND OUT
THAT GETTING BITTEN
DOESN'T INFLICT YOU...?
HAHAHA...



I ALSO WANTED TO INCLUDE SOME EXAMPLES
OF THE NEGATIVE INFLUENCE OF MASS MEDIA.

PERHAPS THIS IS WHY A LOT OF SCENES MAY HAVE
SEEMED SOMEWHAT PERPLEXING AND TRIVIAL TO
HARDCORE ZOMBIE FANS OF EXISTING ZOMBIE WORKS.



BUT THIS IS NOT A WORK FOR HARDCORE ZOMBIE FANS.
I AM VERY SATISFIED WITH WHAT I HAVE DONE
SO FAR TO PRESENT A NEW VIEW OF ZOMBIES
TO EVERY TYPE OF READER.



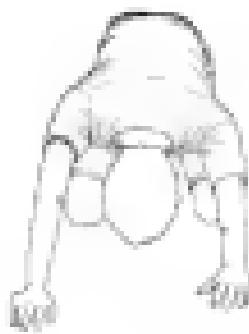
DEAD DAYS

SUNDAY FANTASTIC SERIES1

AS FOR THE OTHER UNRESOLVED ISSUES, SUCH AS:

WHAT ARE ZOMBIES IN THE DEAD DAYS WORLD?
WHO IS TRYING TO TURN PEOPLE INTO SLAVES AND WHY?
BINDO'S PAST, STORIES ABOUT THE DAY WHEN
THE VIRUS BROKE OUT, JINGOOK AND
HWAYEON'S CHOICE, THE WHEREABOUTS OF
THE OLD MAN AND WOMAN AND THEIR SON,
AND THE ENDING.,

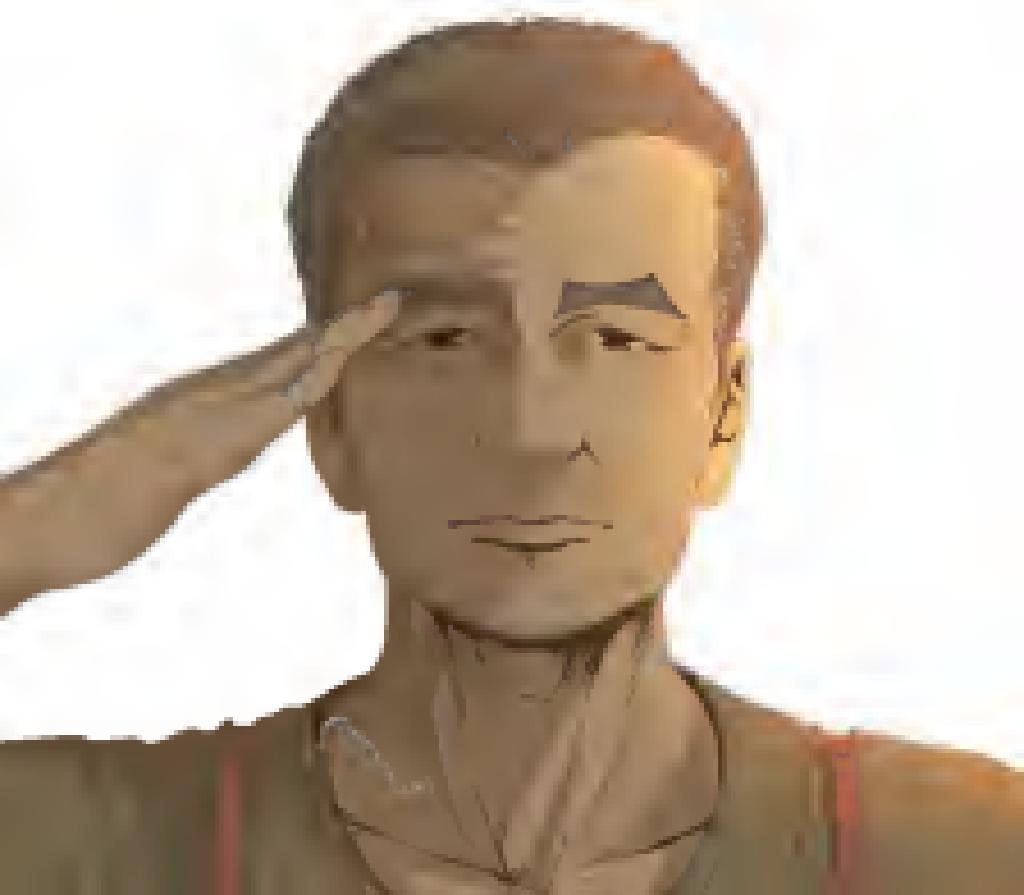
I PLAN ON CONDENSING THESE AS MUCH
AS POSSIBLE INTO THE (DEAD DAYS ZERO) SERIES.
I WILL DO MY BEST TO WORK OUT THE BACKGROUND
AND STORYLINE FOR (DEAD DAYS ZERO)
AND BE BACK WITH A WORK
WHICH YOU WILL ENJOY MORE.

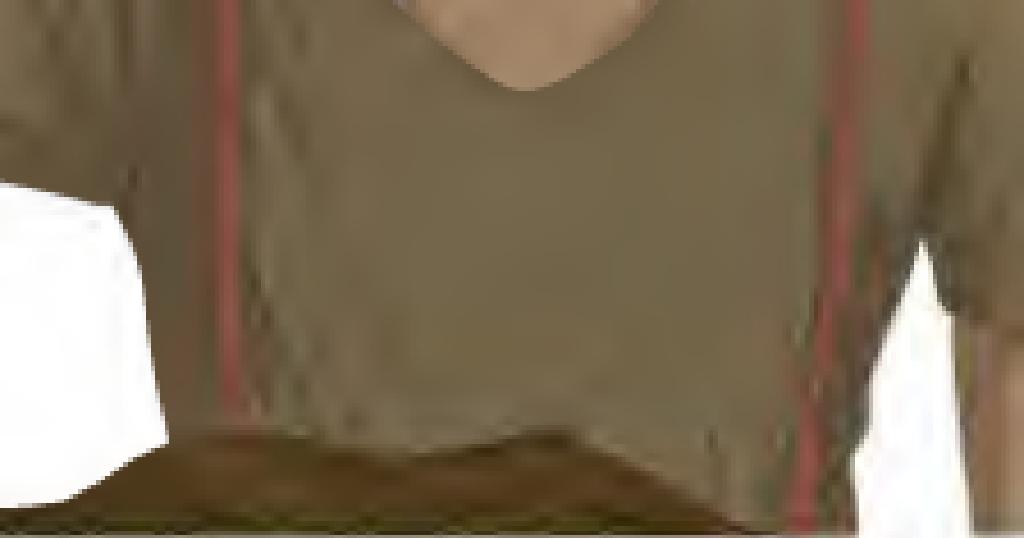


PLEASE DON'T FORGET ABOUT ME UNTIL THEN.. :(



I WILL SEE YOU ALL AGAIN ON JULY 30TH.
STAY HEALTHY, EVERYONE!
THANK YOU!!!

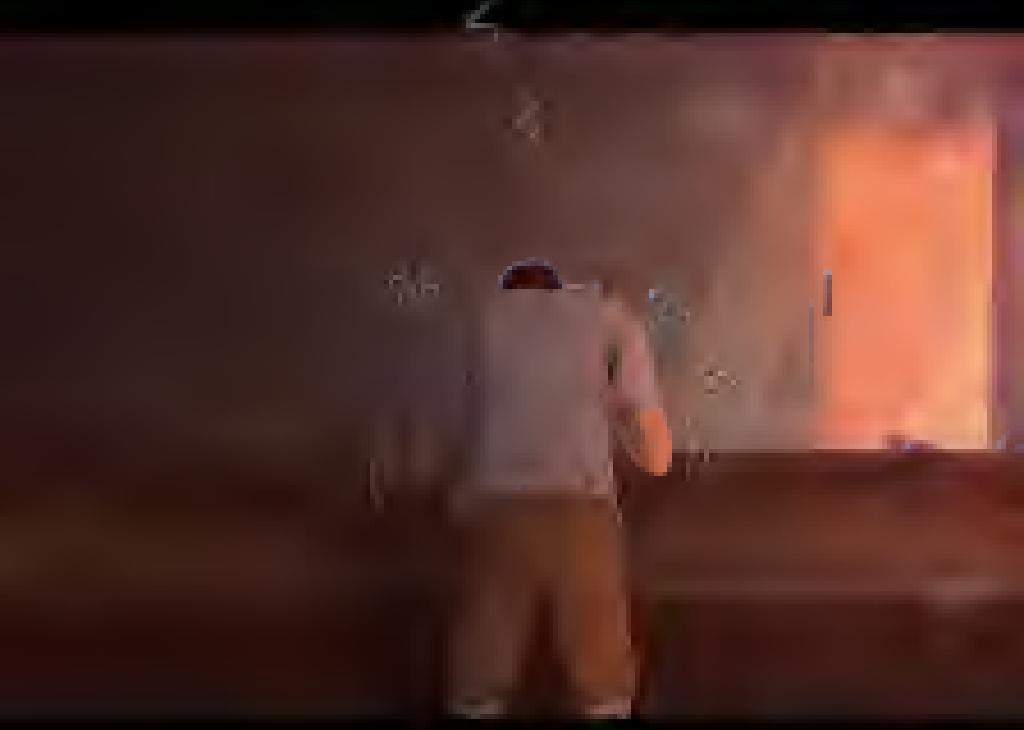




LINE Webtoon

P
S

PEOPLE WILL BE SUSPICIOUS OF ME
IF I DON'T WASH THE BLOOD OFF.



I'VE GOT TO TELL EVERYONE...

BUT I DON'T SEE THE PILOT GUY AROUND.



WHAT SHOULD I DO...?

40

63

W
H
AH

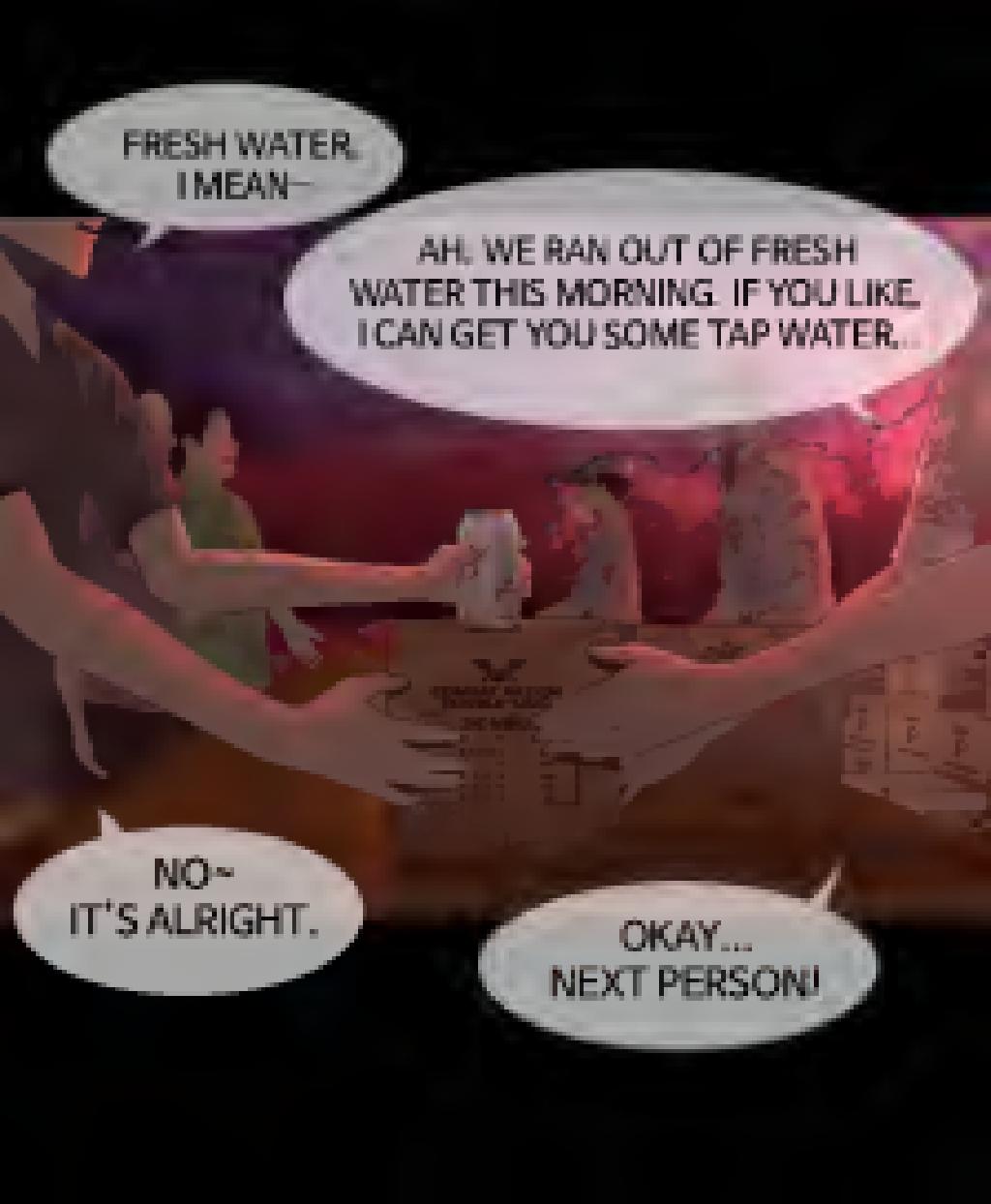
AH~ I'M SO TIRED.
LET'S HURRY UP
AND DO THIS!

IT'LL BE OVER IN
TEN MINUTES. PLEASE
JUST WAIT A BIT.

I'M SO TIRED
AND HUNGRY...

SO... IS THERE ANY
IN STORAGE?

WHAT?!



FRESH WATER.
I MEAN—

AH, WE RAN OUT OF FRESH
WATER THIS MORNING. IF YOU LIKE,
I CAN GET YOU SOME TAP WATER.

NO—
IT'S ALRIGHT.

OKAY...
NEXT PERSON!

WOULD YOU LIKE
TO GO FIRST?

THAT'S ALRIGHT, I'M NEXT
ANYWAY. BUT WHERE ARE YOU
GOING AFTER WAITING IN LINE
FOR SO LONG...?

HAHA, WELL ACTUALLY,
YOU LOOKED PRETTY HUNGRY SO...
COULD I TEACH YOU HOW TO
EAT THE RATIONS?

HEY, STOP
RIGHT THERE!



THE SOLDIERS
DON'T BELIEVE ME

EVERYONE,
DON'T DRINK
THIS!!

THE DRINK IS
WHAT CAUSES
THE INFECTION
TO SPREAD!

I'VE GOT NO OTHER CHOICE.
FOR NOW. AT LEAST I CAN STOP
THEM FROM HANDING OUT THE
DRINKS FOR A BIT.



A black and white photograph of a concert scene. In the foreground, a person's arm and hand are visible, pointing towards the stage. On stage, a woman in a dark top is singing into a microphone. Behind her, several men in light-colored shirts are also singing. The background is dark, suggesting a stage curtain or a crowd.

HUH? WHAT'S HE
TALKING ABOUT?

MAYBE HE'S HAVING
A HEAT STROKE

HEY!
GET DOWN
FROM THERE
!!!!



DON'T DRINK
THEM!

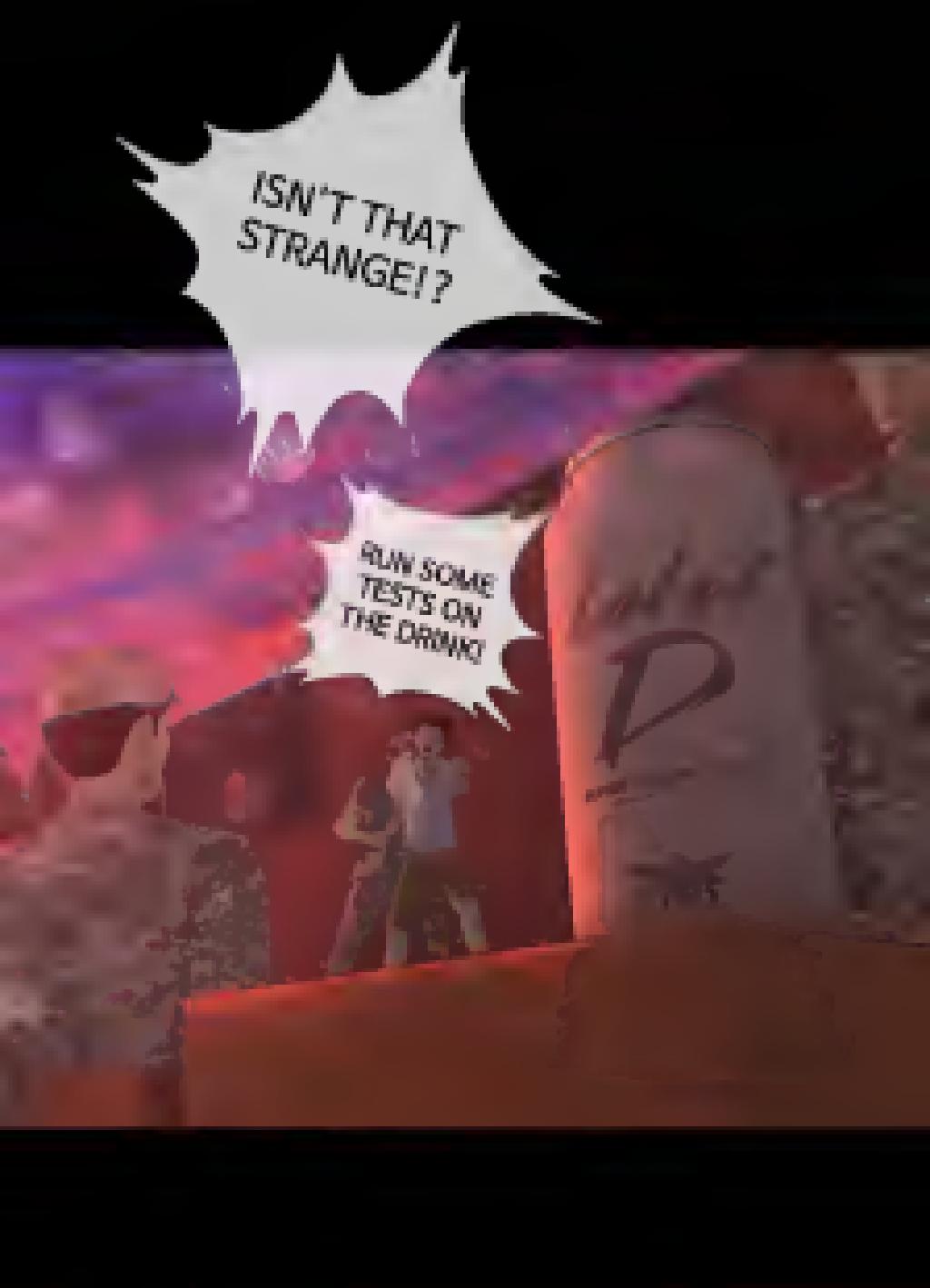
WHO'S THAT KID?
GET HIM DOWN FROM
THERE RIGHT NOW!



HEY KID!
GET DOWN!

AH!

THIS ALL STARTED HAPPENING
RIGHT AFTER THIS DRINK
CAME OUT!



ISN'T THAT
STRANGE!?

RUN SOME
TESTS ON
THE DRUNK



HEY, DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW
PSYCHOLOGICALLY UNBALANCED
EVERYONE HERE IS RIGHT NOW?

IF YOU TELL THEM THAT,
IT'LL ONLY MAKE THEM PANIC EVEN MORE.
DON'T TRY ANYTHING STUPID, LET'S JUST
GET DOWN AND THEN TALK.



ALRIGHT.
KEEP HANDING
OUT THE
RATIONS.

I'M ONLY DOING
THIS BECAUSE THEY'RE
REALLY IN DANGER...

THESE GOD DAMN KIDS
NOWADAYS HAVE NO RESPECT!
ARE WE SUPPOSED TO JUST STAND HERE AND
LISTEN TO THAT NONSENSE? GET HIM OFF
OF THERE RIGHT NOW!



HEY KID! EVERYONE HERE
ALREADY HAD SOME OF THAT
DRINK TODAY. LOOK - WE'RE FINE.
SO HOW'RE YOU GOING TO
EXPLAIN THAT? HUH?

DIDN'T YOU EAT SOME
FOOD HERE TODAY?
WHEN DID YOU GET HERE?
WHO'S YOUR MOM? !

THEY ALREADY... DRANK IT?

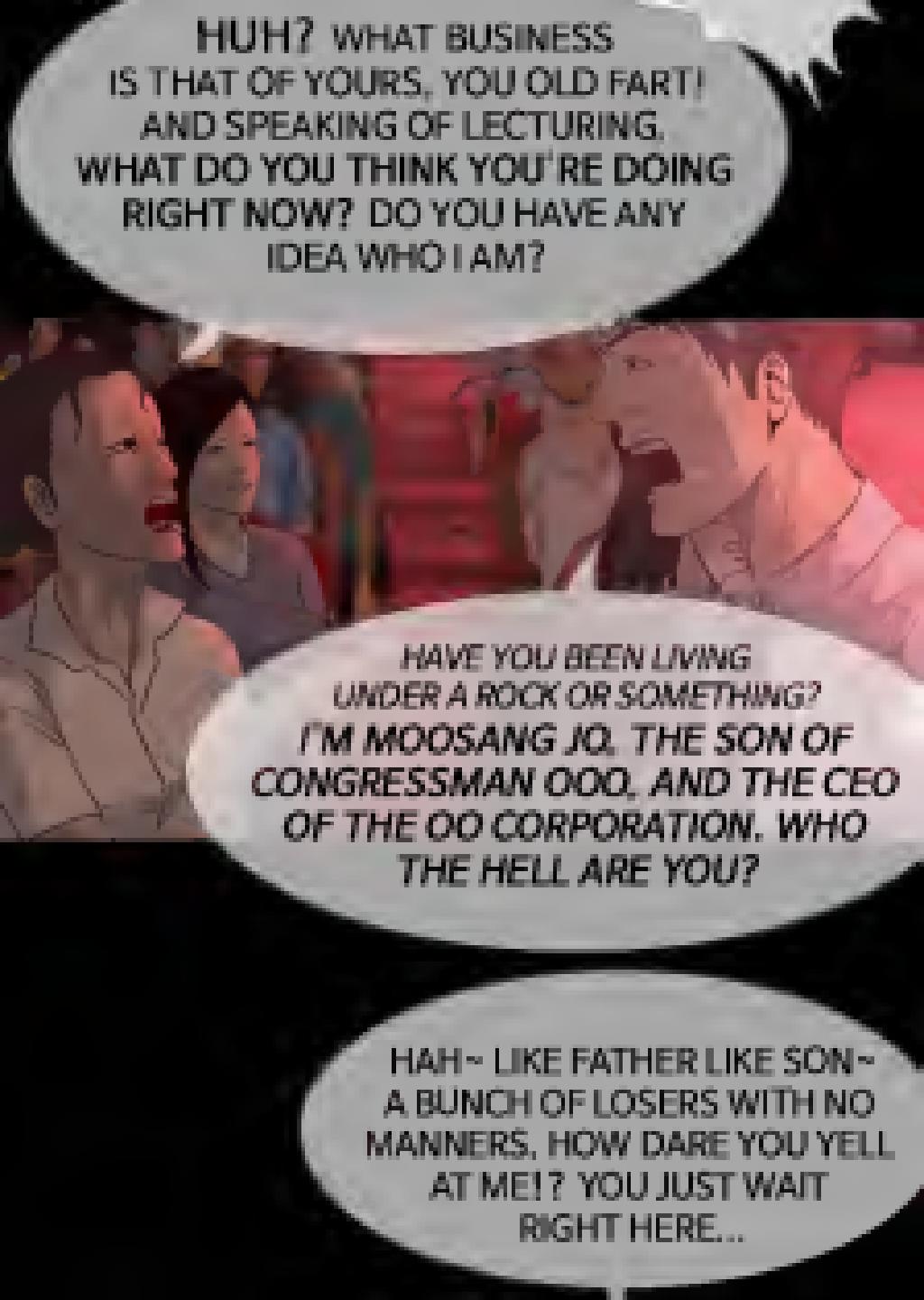
UM... W=WELL...

WHY AREN'T
YOU TALKING?
I SAID WHO'S
YOUR MOM!?

UGH... MY EARDRUM'S
GONNA BURST... WE'VE GOTTA
GET THE KID OUT OF HERE
TO RECEIVE THE RATIONS!

HEY - LADY!
WHO DO YOU THINK
YOU ARE, HOLDING
ONTO THE KID AND
LECTURING HIM?!

HUH?
OLD FART?



HUH? WHAT BUSINESS
IS THAT OF YOURS, YOU OLD FART!
AND SPEAKING OF LECTURING,
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING
RIGHT NOW? DO YOU HAVE ANY
IDEA WHO I AM?

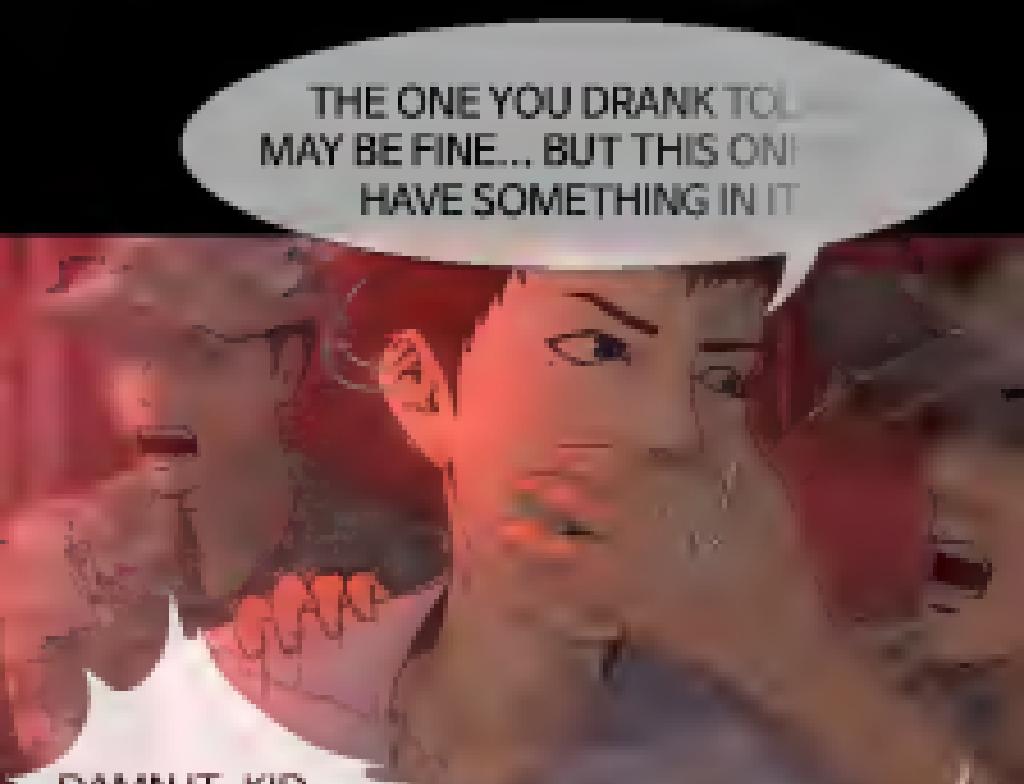
HAVE YOU BEEN LIVING
UNDER A ROCK OR SOMETHING?
I'M MOOSANG JO, THE SON OF
CONGRESSMAN OOO, AND THE CEO
OF THE OO CORPORATION. WHO
THE HELL ARE YOU?

HAH~ LIKE FATHER LIKE SON~
A BUNCH OF LOSERS WITH NO
MANNERS, HOW DARE YOU YELL
AT ME!? YOU JUST WAIT
RIGHT HERE...

LOSERS?
NO MANNERS?
WHO DO YOU
THINK YOU ARE.
YELLING AT
ME?!

I'M GONNA GET
MY HUSBAND, SO YOU
JUST STAY HERE!

UGH, JEEZ...
WHY DO WE HAVE TO
WAIT IN LINE? ISN'T THERE
LIKE A VVIP LINE OR
SOMETHING?



THE ONE YOU DRANK TO
MAY BE FINE... BUT THIS ONE
HAVE SOMETHING IN IT

DAMN IT, KID.
COME WITH
ME!

YOU CAN'T JUST KEEP
MAKING UP LIES LIKE THIS.

HEY-
GET OUT OF HERE!

MR. JO~ DON'T GET SO
UPSET OVER WHAT SOME
KID SAYS.

WHAT?
SO AM I SUPPOSED TO
STAY CALM? THE SUN'S
ALREADY SETTING- I JUST
WANNA GET MY FOOD AND
GO LAY DOWN!

I KNOW YOU'RE ALL
STRESSED AND TENSE,
BUT YOU NEED TO CALM DOWN...
AND BRING SOME FOOD FOR EACH
OF YOUR CHILDREN~

DID I SAY ANYTHING WRONG?
IT'S A PERFECTLY GOOD DRINK,
AND YET THAT KID... UGH.
IT PISSES ME OFF THE MORE
I THINK ABOUT IT!

WAIT...
WE CAN'T JUST
LET THAT KID WALK
AWAY LIKE THIS!
HEY! HEY!

DON'T JUST TAKE THE KID AWAY.
BRING HIM OVER HERE!

OH BOY,
HERE HE GOES
AGAIN.

WHO'S HIS
GUARDIAN?

MOST OF THE RELIEF GOODS
HERE ARE FROM MY COMPANY...
I CAN'T LET OUR COMPANY'S IMAGE
GET TARNISHED JUST BECAUSE
OF THIS ONE KID.

DON'T JUST LET HIM GO
AFTER HE AGITATED EVERYONE
LIKE THAT. HAVE HIM COME
OVER HERE AND TAKE OUT
ONE OF THESE.

I KNOW YOU'RE ANXIOUS
AND YOU WANT SOMETHING
TO BLAME FOR THIS WHOLE MESS...
BUT THE DRINK IS 100% SAFE
SO DON'T BE AFRAID.

JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE
NERVOUS, IT DOESN'T MEAN
THAT YOU CAN STIR UP
EVERYONE ELSE

ISN'T
THAT RIGHT,
EVERYONE?

IS HE TELLING ME
TO DRINK ONE OF
THESE?

YEAH... JUST HAVE
THE KID TRY ONE OF
THE DRINKS! THEN HE
WON'T SAY ANY OF THAT
NONSENSE AGAIN!

JUST GET UP
THERE

YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD PERSON,
MR. JO- SHOWING SO MUCH
CONCERN EVEN FOR ONE CHILD-

A man with short brown hair and a well-groomed mustache is looking slightly upwards and to his right with a neutral expression. He is wearing a light-colored button-down shirt. In his right hand, he holds a clear glass containing a golden liquid, likely beer. The background is dark and textured, suggesting an indoor setting like a bar or restaurant.

HERE.
TAKE IT!

COME ON, DON'T MAKE
ME TELL YOU TWICE



HEY, I DRANK TWO CANS OF IT
MYSELF. IT'S FINE. HURRY UP AND
DRINK IT AND SAY YOU'RE SORRY SO
WE CAN GET DOWN FROM HERE.

IF YOU PISS HIM OFF,
LIFE HERE WILL BE VERY
DIFFICULT FOR YOU...

HIS ARM'S
DROPPING!



THAT'S IT-

WAS THE OLD MAN WRONG...?
I'M NOT EVEN SURE ANYMORE...
MAYBE I GOT CARRIED AWAY...

TAKE A NICE,
LONG DRINK!

IF NOTHING HAPPENS EVEN AFTER
I DRINK IT, THEN IT'S PROOF THAT
THE DRINKS DON'T SPREAD THE INFECTION.



DRINK IT!

HURRY UP
AND DRINK THE
DAMN THING!

DRINK IT!

BUT, ON THE
OTHER HAND...

DRINK
IT!



HUH?
THAT KID?

WHAT'S GOING ON?

AH, HE WAS SAYING SOME
CRAZY S#!-... I MEAN, STUFF ABOUT
THAT DRINK BEING THE CAUSE OF
THE INFECTION OR SOMETHING.



HURRY UP AND
DRINK IT.
YOU LITTLE
SH!T!

IT'S ALREADY
BEEN A MINUTE.
QUIT MESSING
AROUND!

WHO'S HIS GUARDIAN?!
SERIOUSLY, PARENTS
NOWADAYS ARE TERRIBLE
AT EDUCATING THEIR
CHILDREN.

WHAT?!
WHAT THE F#CK
DID YOU JUST
SAY TO ME?!

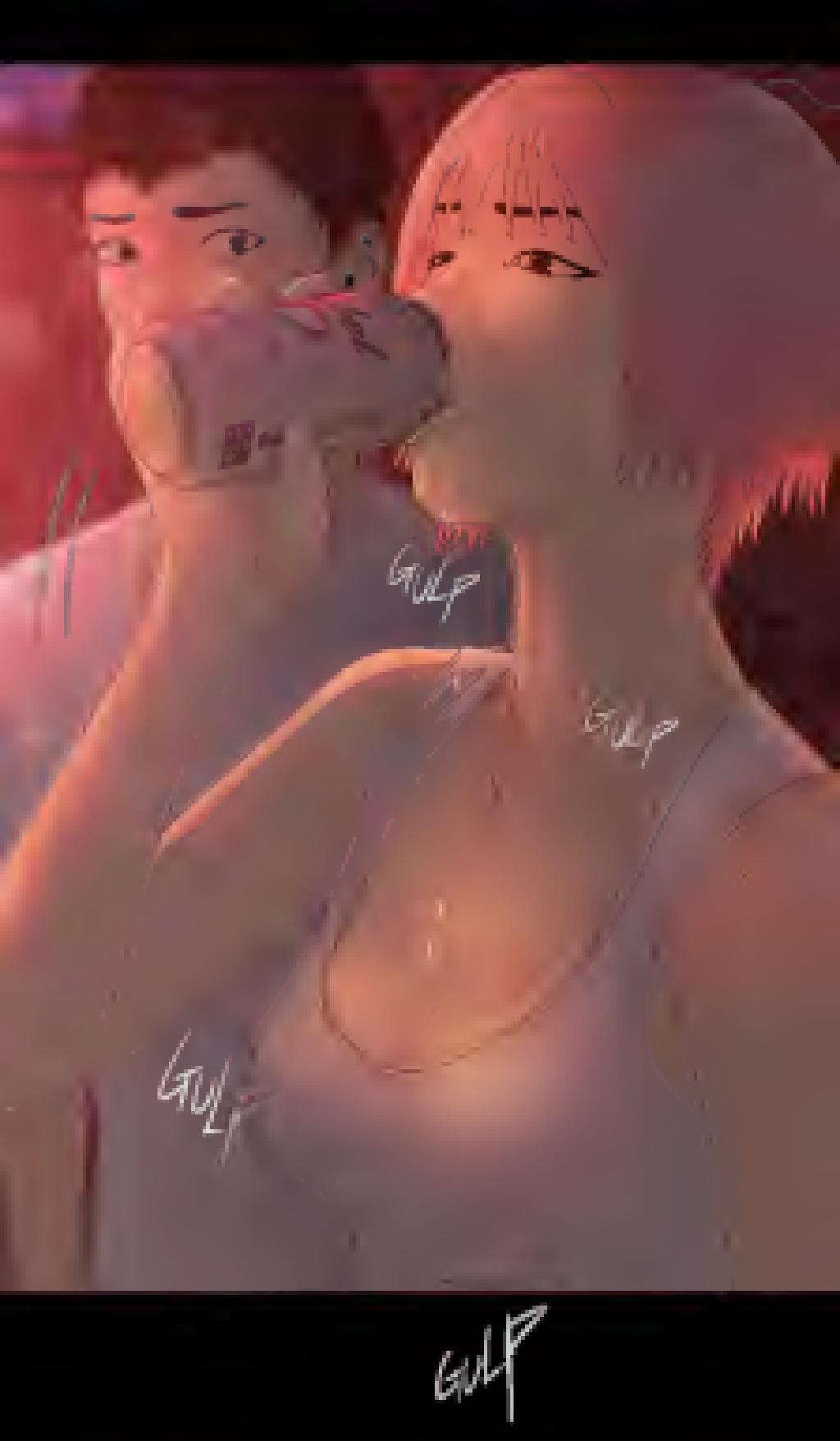
COULD YOU KEEP IT
DOWN? JUST WORRY ABOUT
YOUR OWN CHILDREN!
YELLING LIKE A LUNATIC!



YOU DON'T LIKE ME, HUH?
WHY'RE YOU BUTTING IN
WHEN IT'S MY TURN? I'M SO
FREAKING THIRSTY...

HUH?

W-WAIT...





SO
REFRESHING!
ALRIGHT,
ARE YOU ALL
SATISFIED?

NOW KEEP HANDING
OUT THE FOOD!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH THEM...
WHAT'S WITH THE TENSION
ALL OF A SUDDEN?

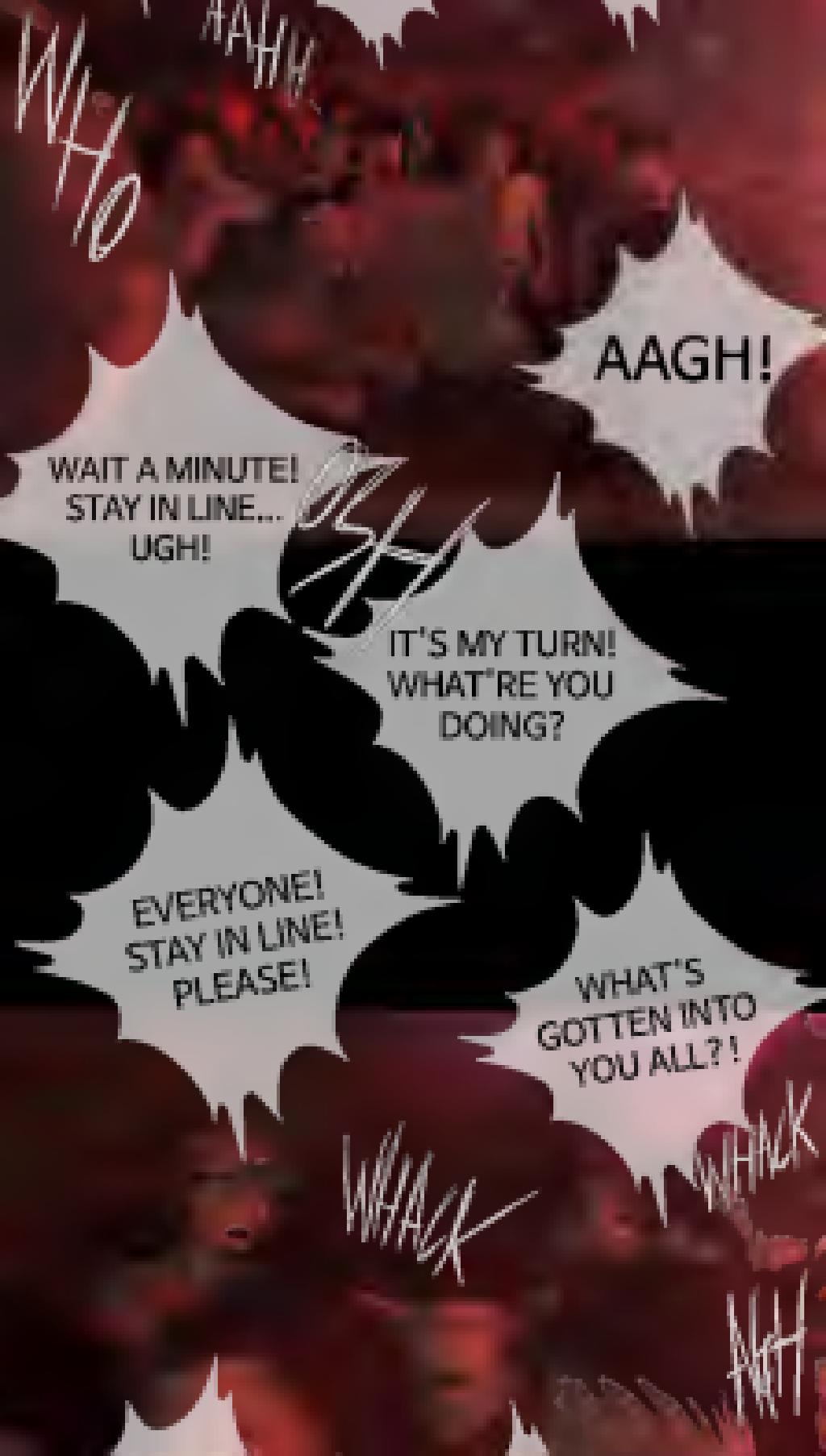
THEIR EYES
LOOK LIKE....

AGH!

GIMME!

GIVE ME
THAT!

IT'S MY
TURN!



AAGH!

WAIT A MINUTE!
STAY IN LINE...
UGH!

IT'S MY TURN!
WHAT'RE YOU
DOING?

EVERYONE!
STAY IN LINE!
PLEASE!

WHAT'S
GOTTEN INTO
YOU ALL?!

HEY!
STOP CUTTING
IN LINE!

YOU'RE THE
ONE CUTTING
IN LINE, YOU
FREAKS

IF THEY DRANK IT THIS AFTERNOON...
DOES THAT MEAN THERE'S AN INCUBATION
PERIOD? THEN WHAT ABOUT MOM...



IT'S
DANGEROUS,
SIR.

IT'S FINE, IT'S FINE.
I'VE GOT SOMETHING
TO DO~

THE SYMPTOMS WERE DIFFERENT...
WHAT IS THIS THING?

JINGOOK!
GET OVER
HERE!

GIMME!

IT'S YOU, THE PILOT!

GIVE ME
THAT!

I SAID
LET GO OF IT!
YOU STUPID
OLD MEN.

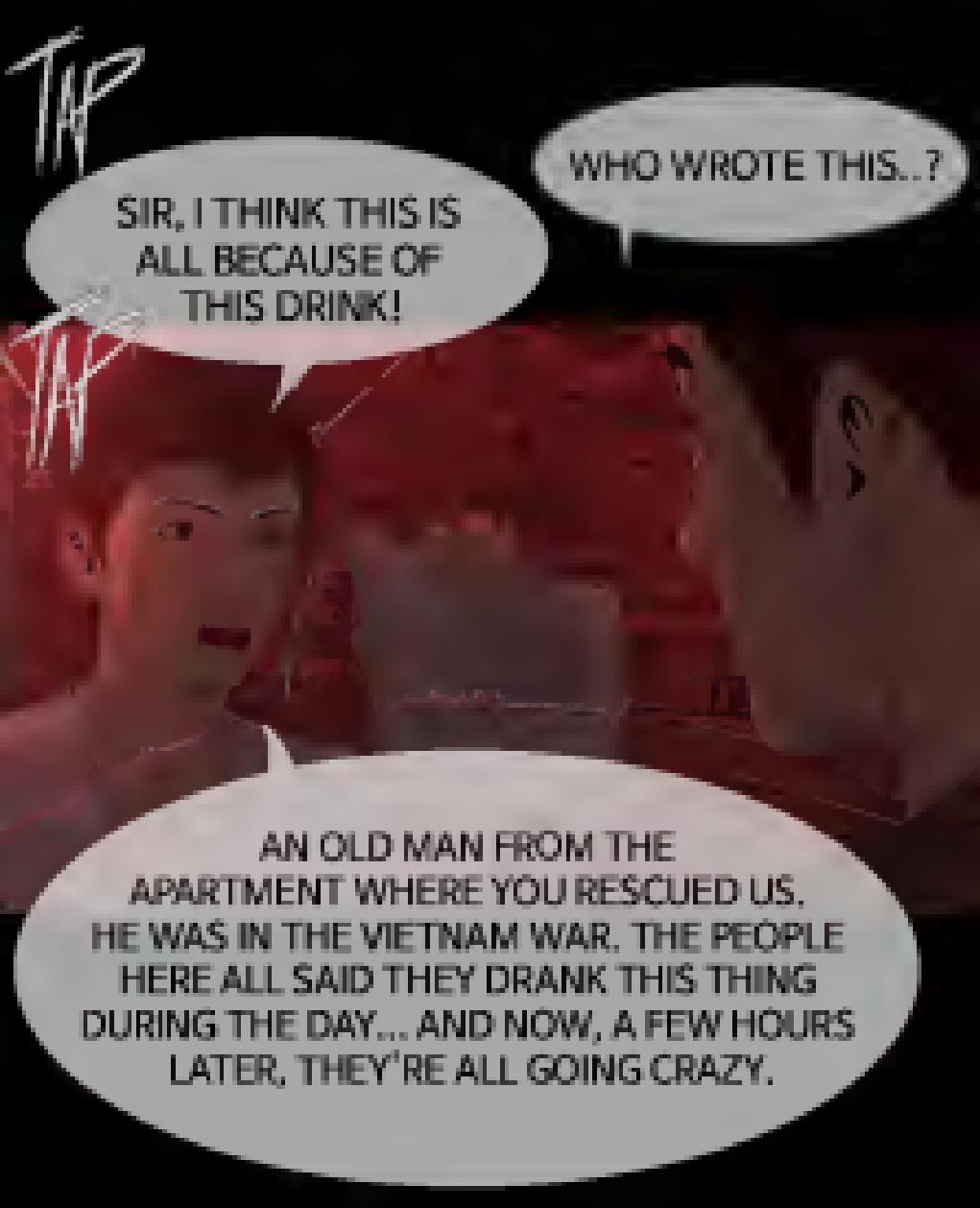
WRAK

HEHE...
DO YOU WANNA SHOOT
A COMMERCIAL FOR OUR
DRINK? YOU'RE SO HOT.
PLEASE, BE A MODEL
FOR ME.

IT'S OKAY, IT'S OKAY.

I TOLD
YOU TO GET
OUT!

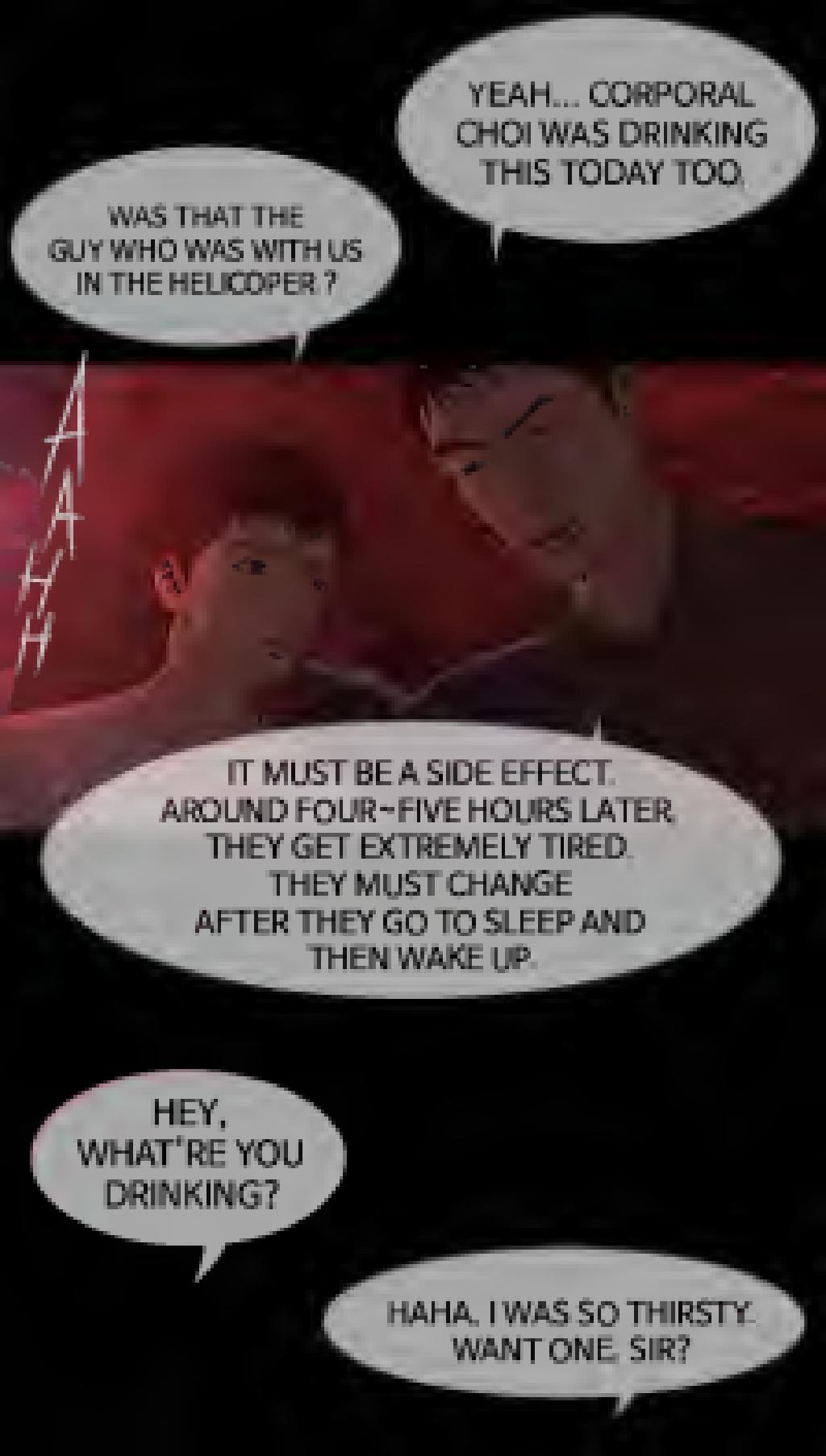
I'M THE GUY WHO LET YOU
CUT IN LINE. ACTUALLY, I BUILT
A LITTLE BUNKER AROUND HERE.
HOW ABOUT WE GET A BITE
TO EAT THERE?



SIR, I THINK THIS IS
ALL BECAUSE OF
THIS DRINK!

WHO WROTE THIS..?

AN OLD MAN FROM THE
APARTMENT WHERE YOU RESCUED US.
HE WAS IN THE VIETNAM WAR. THE PEOPLE
HERE ALL SAID THEY DRANK THIS THING
DURING THE DAY... AND NOW, A FEW HOURS
LATER, THEY'RE ALL GOING CRAZY.



YEAH... CORPORAL
CHOI WAS DRINKING
THIS TODAY TOO.

WAS THAT THE
GUY WHO WAS WITH US
IN THE HELICOPTER?

IT MUST BE A SIDE EFFECT.
AROUND FOUR-FIVE HOURS LATER,
THEY GET EXTREMELY TIRED.
THEY MUST CHANGE
AFTER THEY GO TO SLEEP AND
THEN WAKE UP.

HEY,
WHAT'RE YOU
DRINKING?

HAHA, I WAS SO THIRSTY.
WANT ONE, SIR?



I'M OKAY, I CAN'T SLEEP
AT NIGHT IF I DRINK THAT
KIND OF THING.. I DON'T EVEN
DRINK COFFEE...

AH... REALLY?
BUT SIR, THIS THING'S
DELICIOUS. YOU'D PROBABLY
LOVE IT IF YOU HAD A SIP... HAHA.
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE OF THE
NEW DESIGN...

WHAT NOW?

THESE PEOPLE HAVEN'T COMPLETELY TURNED YET. IF WE GO NOW, WE CAN MAKE IT TO THE HELICOPTER

BUT...
WHY ISN'T HWAYEON WITH YOU?

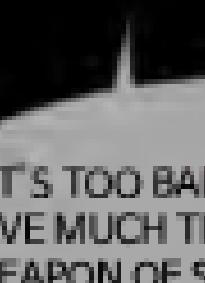




WE'RE RIGHT NEAR THE MEDICAL TENT.
JINGOOK, YOU GO AND WAIT BY
THE HELICOPTER.



I CAN'T SEE HWAYEON...
SHE SHOULD BE SOMEWHERE
AROUND HERE THOUGH...



IT'S TOO BAD... BUT WE DON'T
HAVE MUCH TIME. I'LL TRY TO FIND
A WEAPON OF SOME KIND... SO LET'S
MEET NEAR THE HELICOPTER
IN A FEW MINUTES.

EMERGENCY!
EMERGENCY!

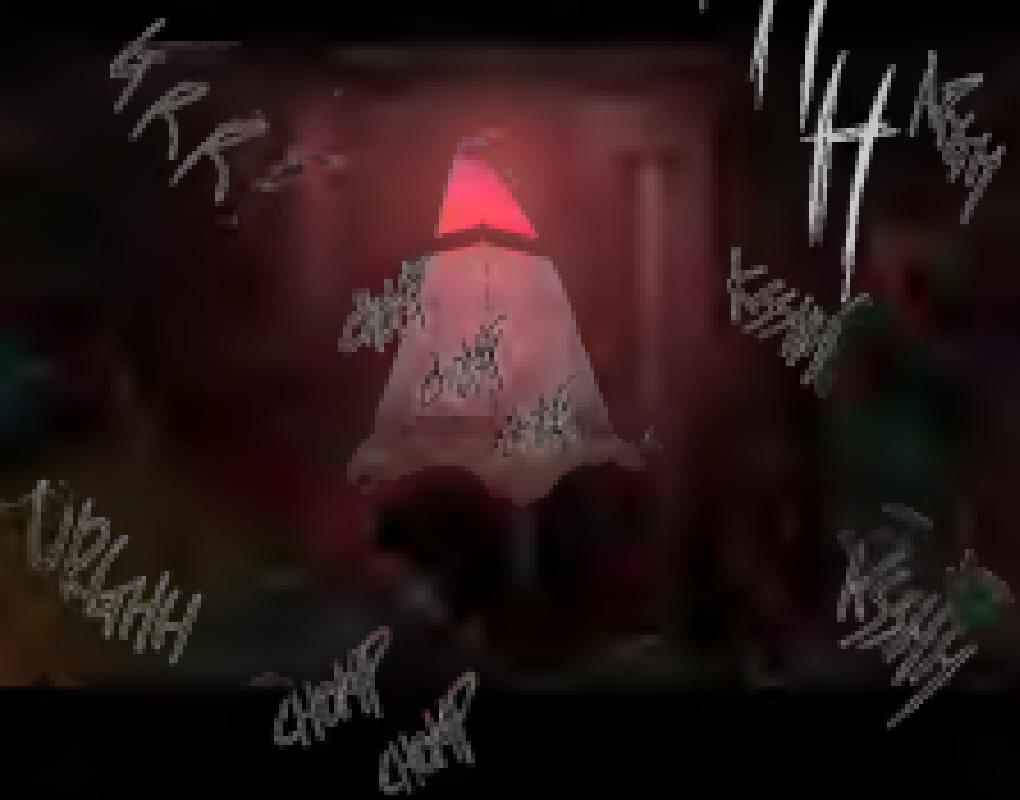
AHHH WAAK
WAAK

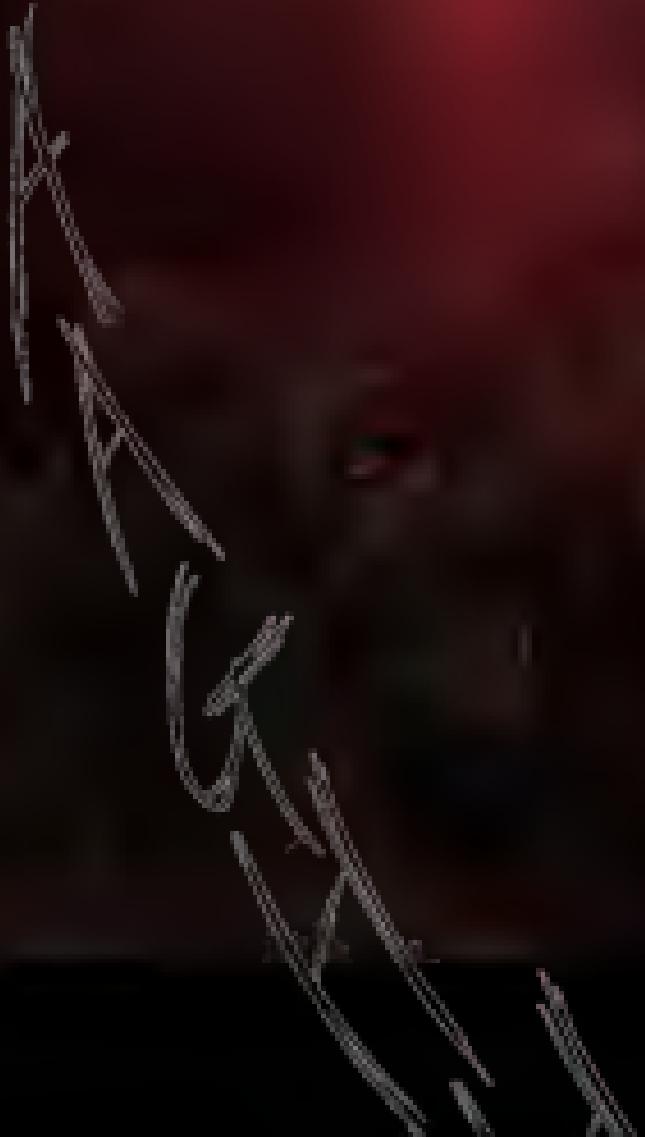
ALL OF THE CHILDREN
WHO WERE SLEEPING NEAR
THE MEDICAL TENT APPEAR
TO BE INFECTED.

WE'VE GOT TO
FIND HWAYEON!

SOLDIERS,
ARM YOURSELVES
AND MAKE YOUR WAY
OVER HERE..

AHHH



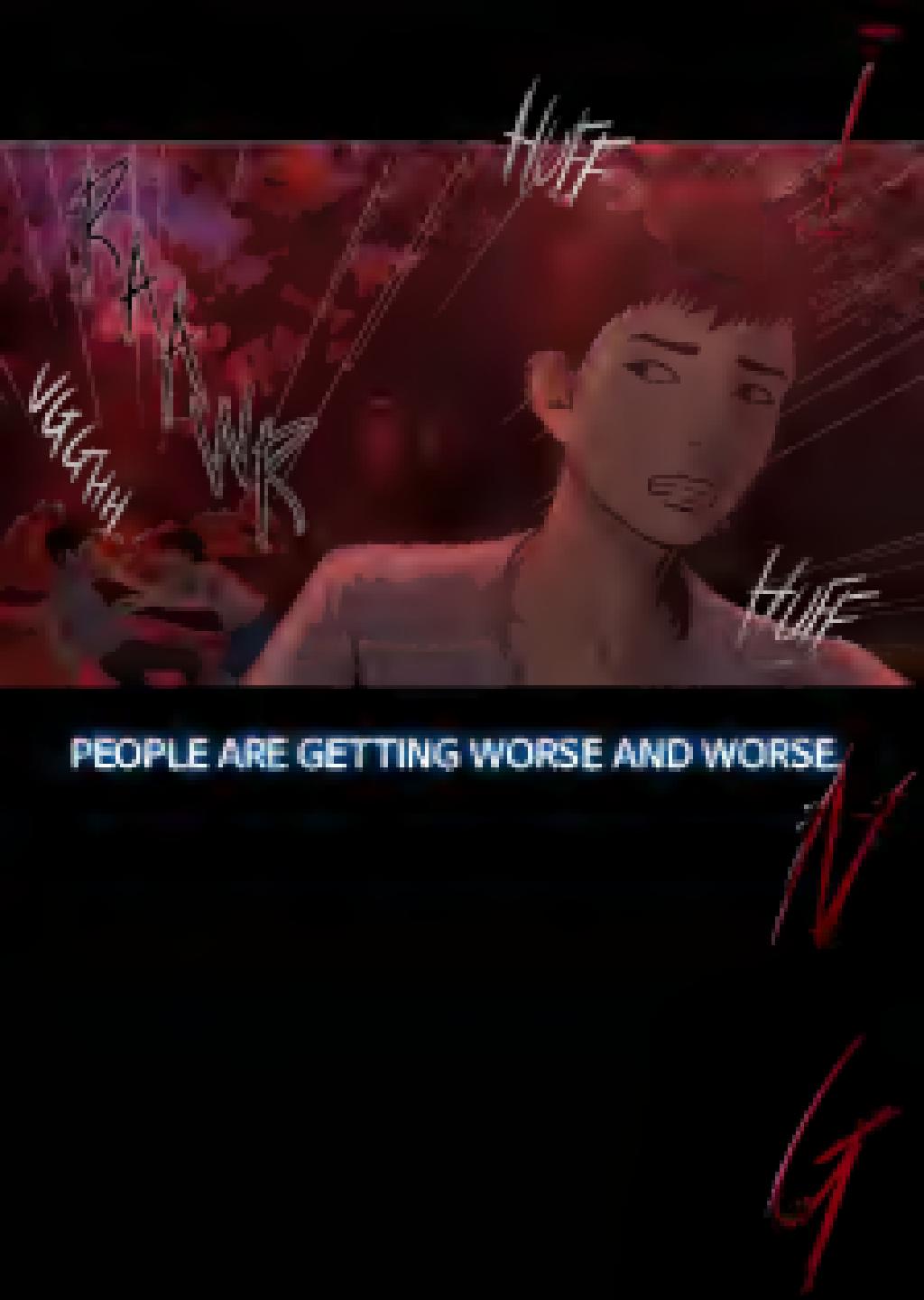




JINGOOK,
THE HELIPAD ISN'T
OVER THERE!

HWAYEON...

SHE COULD BE IN DANGER EVEN
IF SHE FOUND HER MOM AND IS WITH HER.



PEOPLE ARE GETTING WORSE AND WORSE

WHERE COULD SHE BE?



IF SHE WAS MAKING HER WAY OVER TO
THE SUPPLY AREA, SHE SHOULD BE
AROUND HERE...

W

HUH?

A

I

HWAYBON!

MAYBE SHE CAN'T HEAR
BECAUSE OF THE SIREN.

HWAEO...

I

Clap

Stop

AGH!

WHO



JINGOOK...
EVERYONE CHANGED
SO SUDDENLY...

I KNOW...
WE'VE GOT TO
GET OUT OF HERE
RIGHT NOW!

ARE WE
GOING TO
THE HELICOPTER?



NO...

WE'D HAVE TO PASS
THE SUPPLY AREA TO GET
THERE, SO IT'S TOO
DANGEROUS..



THEN WHERE
ARE WE GOING?

WE'RE ALMOST
THERE!

I SURE HOPE IT'S THERE...



WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?



WAIT.
IS THAT...?

N



A man in a flight suit and goggles is looking out from the cockpit of a plane. Below him, a city is engulfed in flames. A speech bubble originates from his mouth.

WHAT A RELIEF. NOW
WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET
OUT OF HERE.

I

HEY!
WAIT A
MINUTE!

LET US
ON TOO!

WHO'RE
THOSE KIDS?!

I HOPE NO ONE ON
THE BOAT HAS HAD ANY OF
THOSE DRINKS...

DRINKS?

I'LL EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING LATER.

STEP

THERE'S NO TIME...

STEP

STEP



THAT F#%KER
BINDO...

STEP





I'LL KILL HIM...



YEONGRAK...
I'LL PROBABLY TURN
SOON TOO, HUH?
BEFORE I DO...



I'LL KILL THAT SON OF
A BITCH WHO USED US...



THEN I'LL BE
WITH YOU AGAIN.

YEONGRAK...

I'M SORRY TO
HAVE KEPT YOU WAITING
SO LONG.

Zombie Thriller

DEAD DAYS

GUMMEIN FANTASTIC SERIES!

Directed by DEY
Produced by DEY, MEPP, all rights reserved.

40- UNFINISHED

written & directed

DEY

Art-directed

DEY

Music by

DEY

Coloring

DEY, MEPP



TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK IN
DEAD DAYS "ZERO BRIDGE"



LINE Webtoon